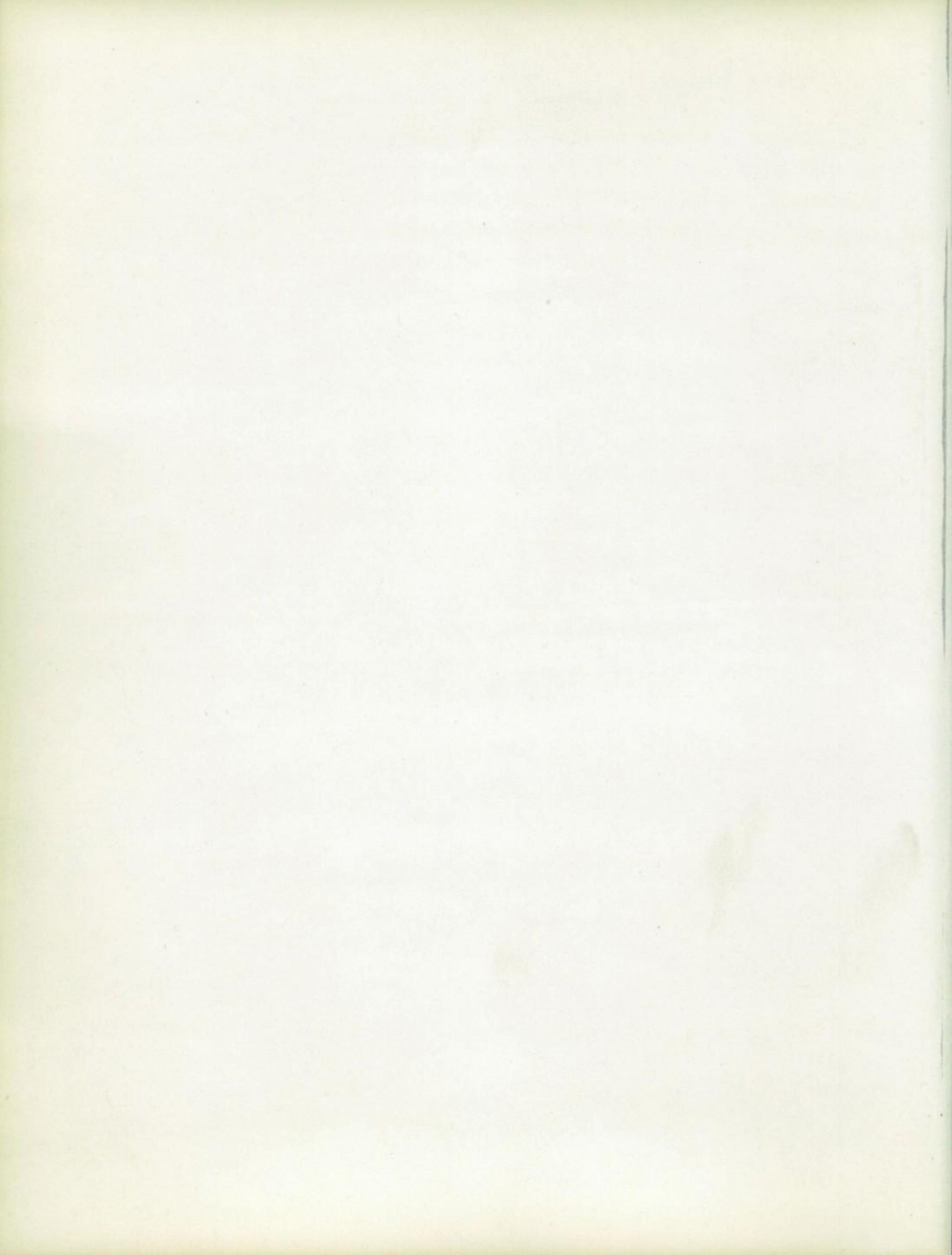


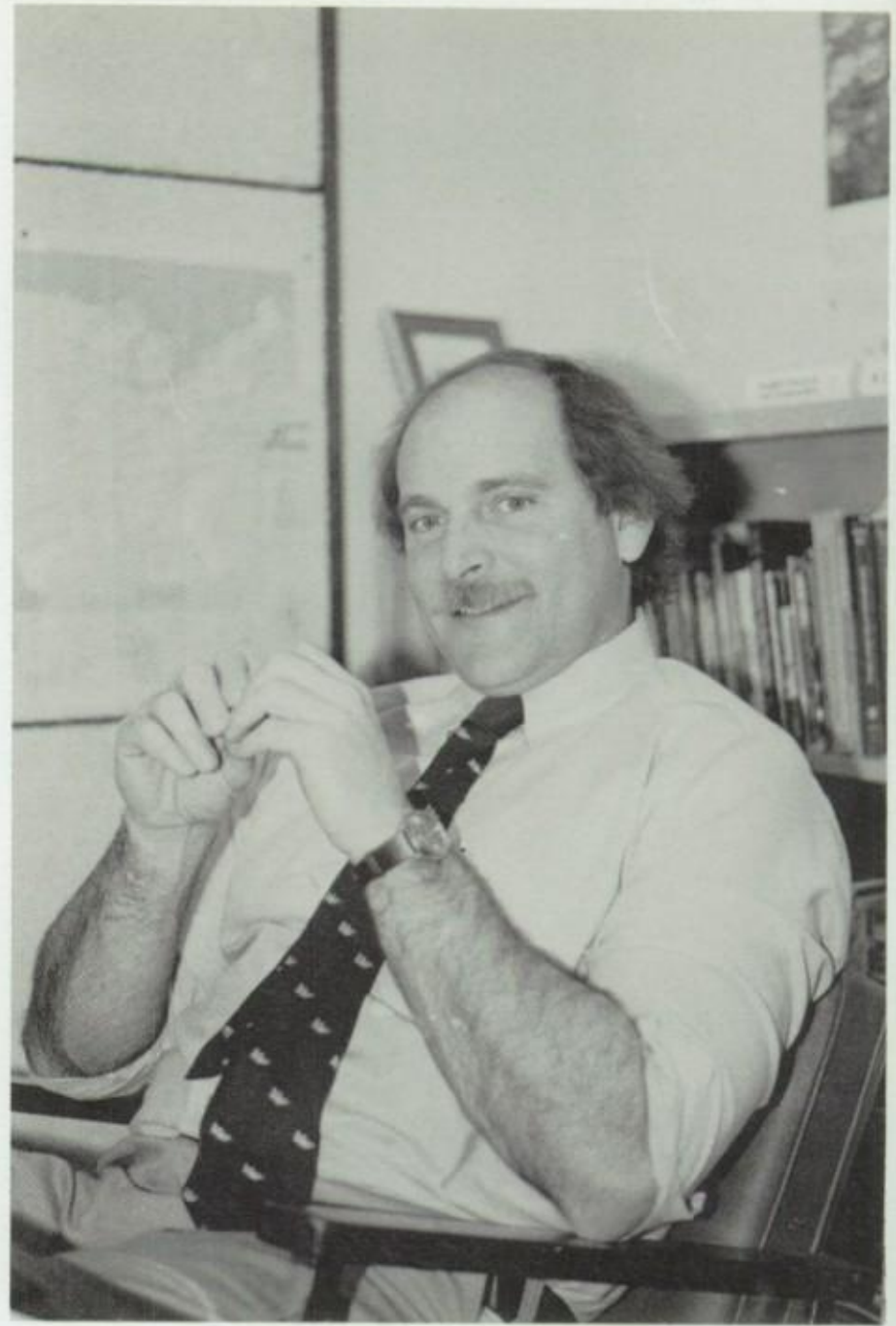
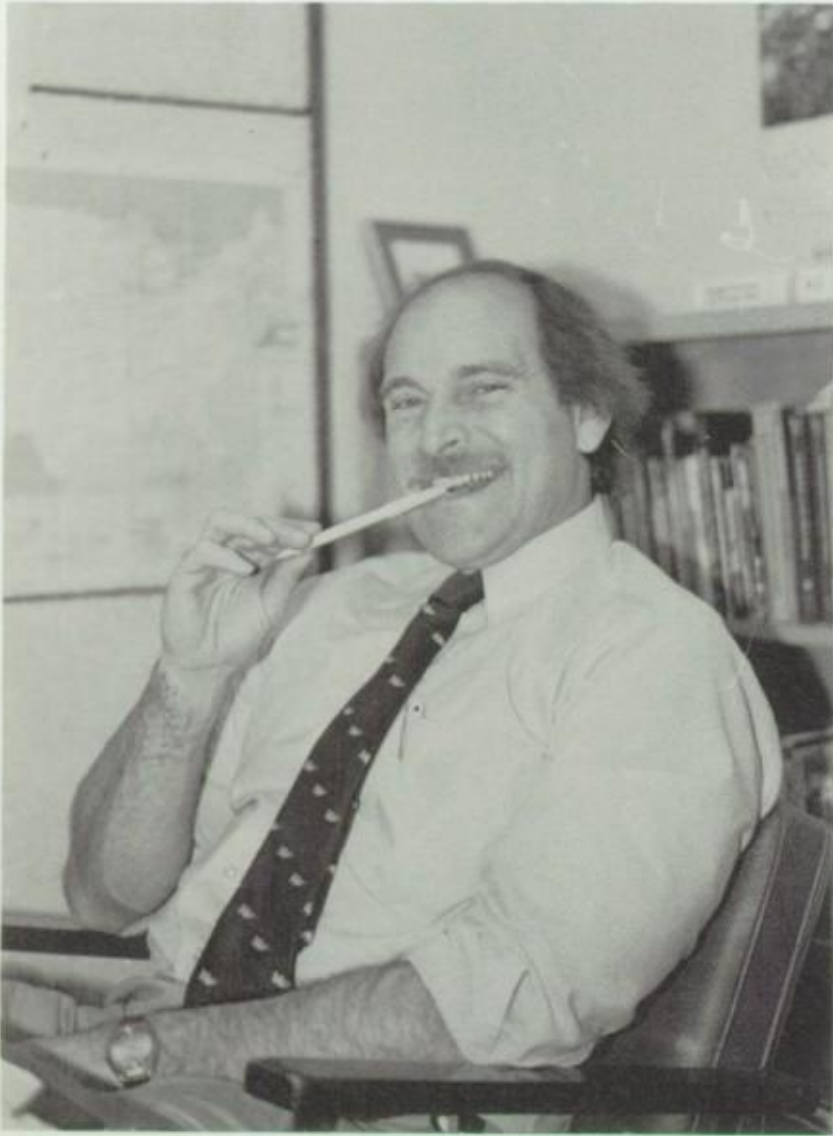
retrospect '85







Class of 1983
Kingswood-Oxford
School



We, the Senior Class of 1983, would like to dedicate this yearbook to Mr. Lawrence Roberts. His unique personality in and out of the classroom and his devotion to College Counselling have helped to make our Senior year unforgettable. He is our teacher, coach, and most of all our friend. Thank you.

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ultystaffadministr
n faculty staff admin
cultystaffadministr
cultystaffadmini
cultystaffadmini



Mr Stewart Lindsey



Ms. Lynn Schork

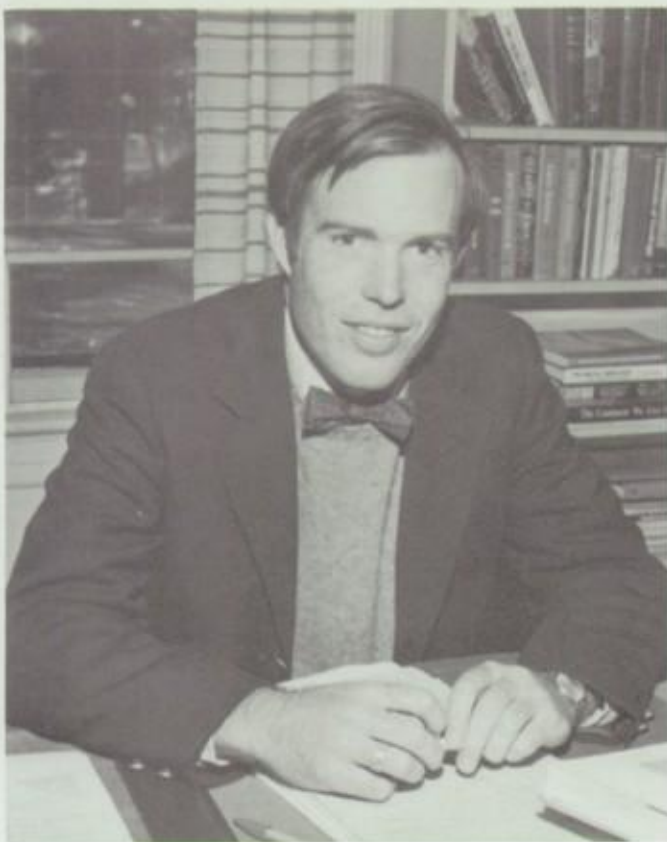
Mr. Tyler
Tingley



Mr. Ronald Thorpe



Mr. Robert Lazear



Mr. Benjamin Duke



Mr. John Waters



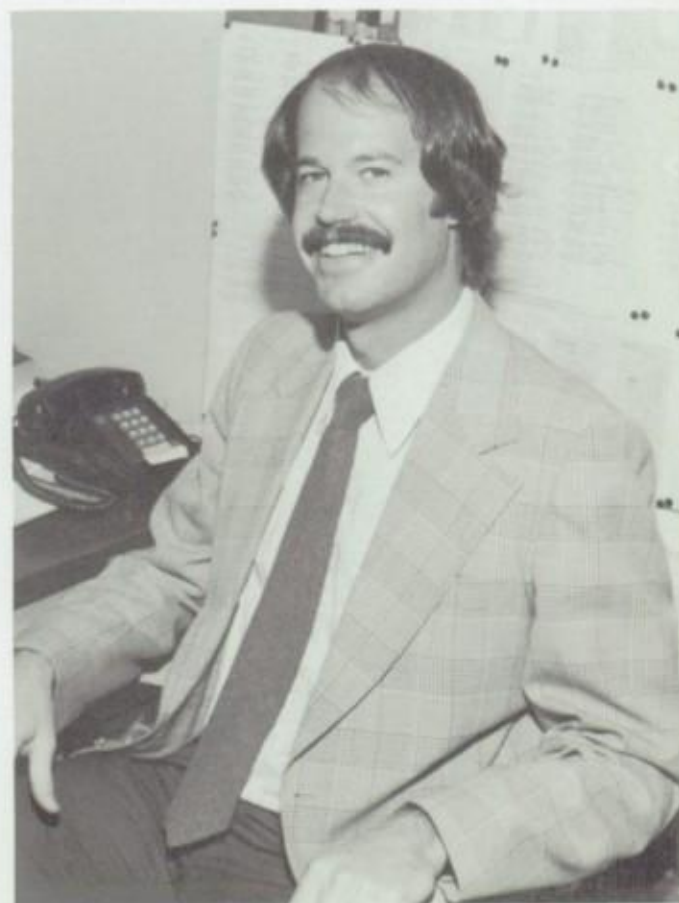
Mr. John Moses



Mrs. Dorathey Gettier



Mr. George Ruby



Mr. Robert Kyff



Mr. Joseph
Alissi



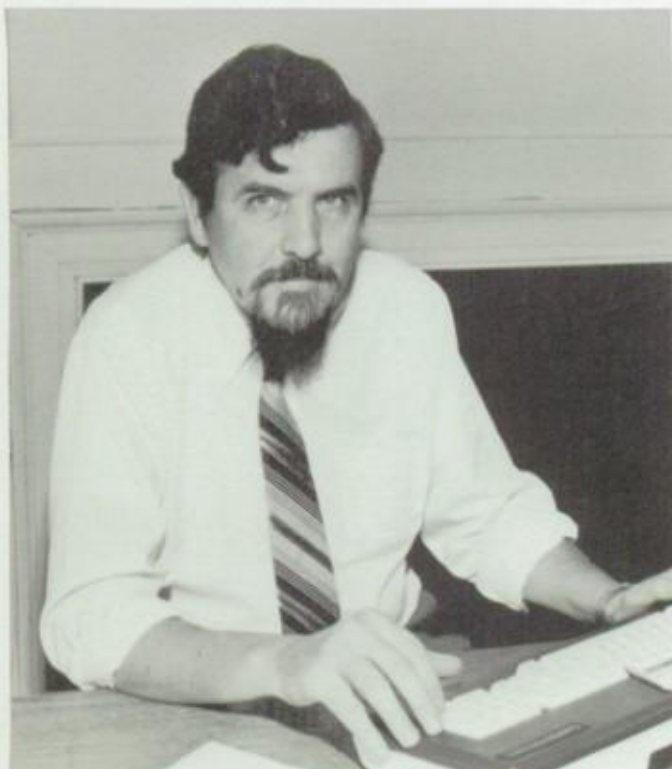
Mrs. Frances Nadeau



Mrs. Lorna Hunter



Mrs. Lisa
Phillips



Mr. Joseph
Lawler



Mr. Roy Norcross



Mr. Richard Chiarappa

Mr. Wayne Pierce



Mr. Ludwell Baldwin



Mr. Scott Yuille

Miss Linda Cassarino





Mr. Morgan
Shipway

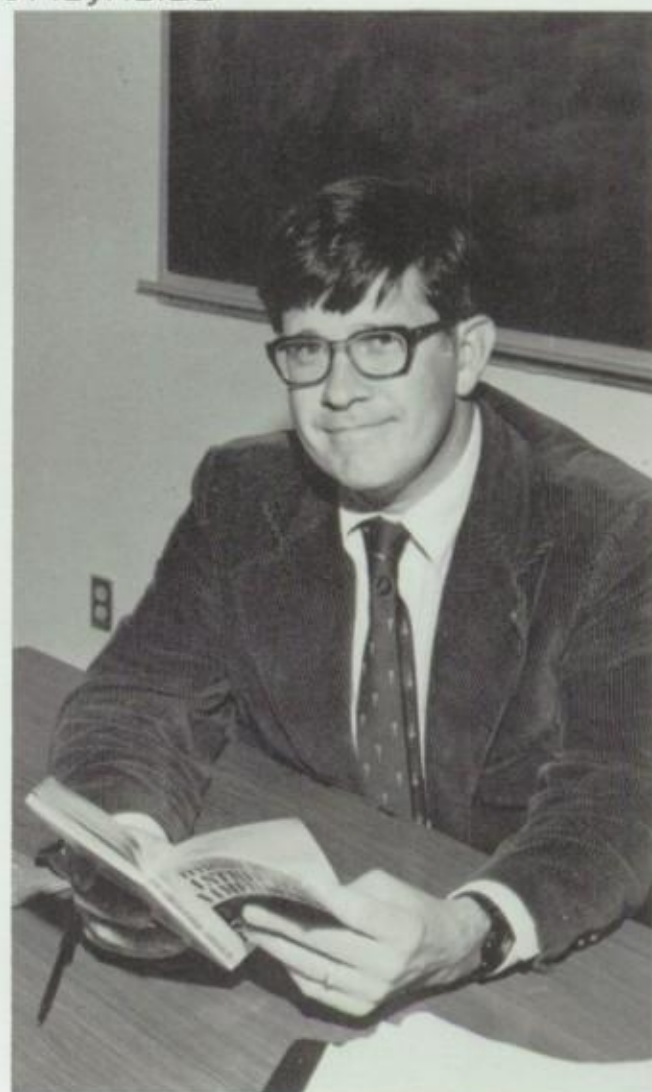


Mrs. Janet Reynolds

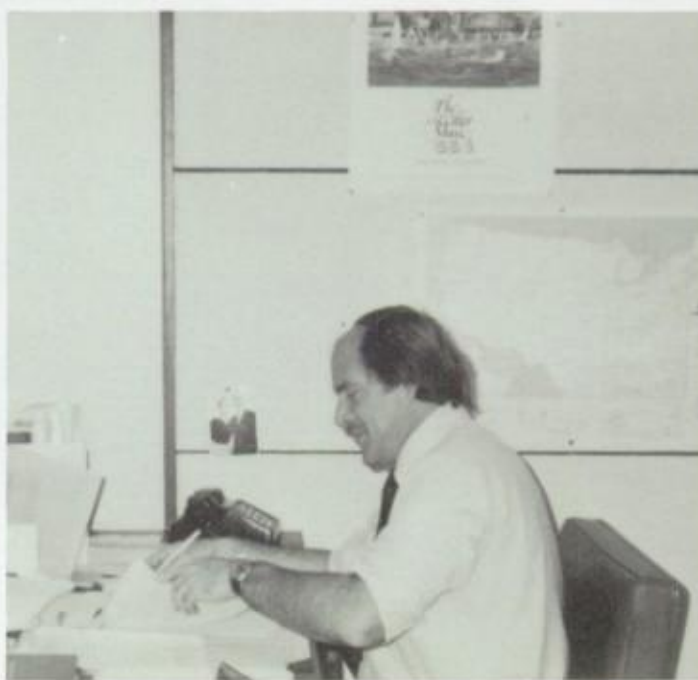
Mrs. Muriel Forbes



Mrs. Joanne Hoffman

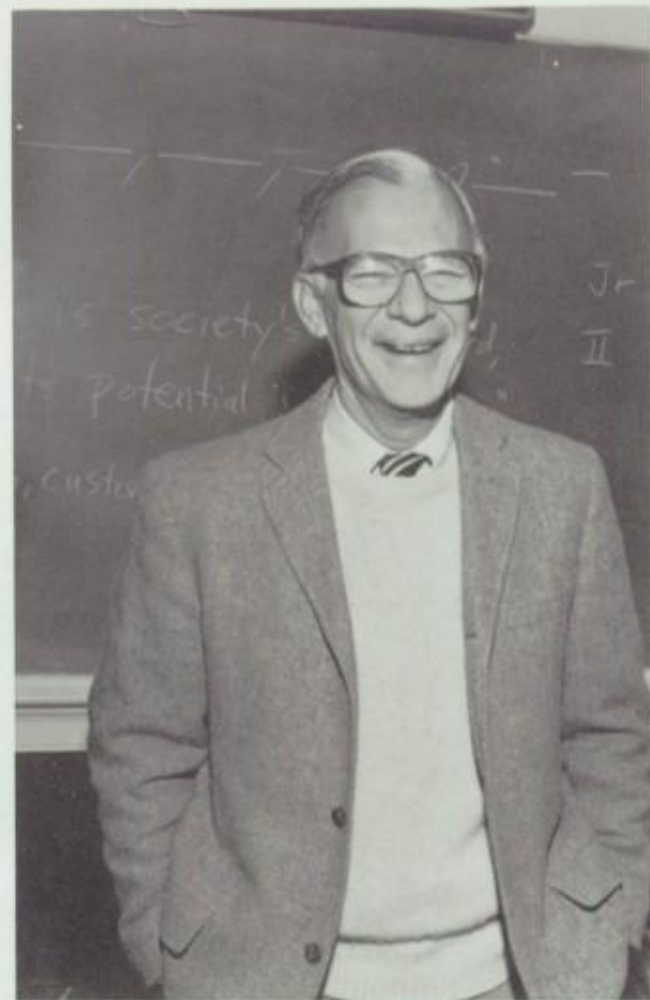
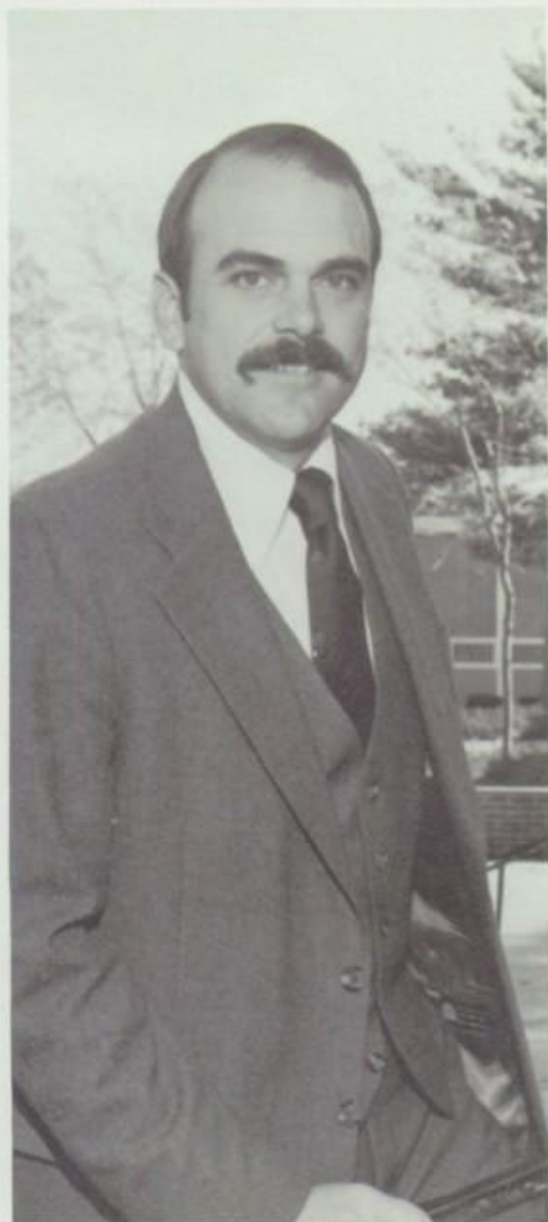


Mr. Robert Googins



Mr. Lawrence Roberts

Mr. Stephen Poirot



Mr. C. Francis Beatty



Mr. William Waskowitz

Mrs. Constance Houde



Mrs. Donna Keane

Mr. Warren Baird





Mr. Thomas Moore



Miss Mary Walker



Mr. James Brinkman



Mrs. Lynn
Levine



Mr. Gary
Pandolfi



Mr. David Hulme



Middle School Kitchen Staff

Mrs. Marie
Brooks



Mrs. Patricia Rosoff

Mrs. Monica Eaton



Mrs. Eleanore Juros



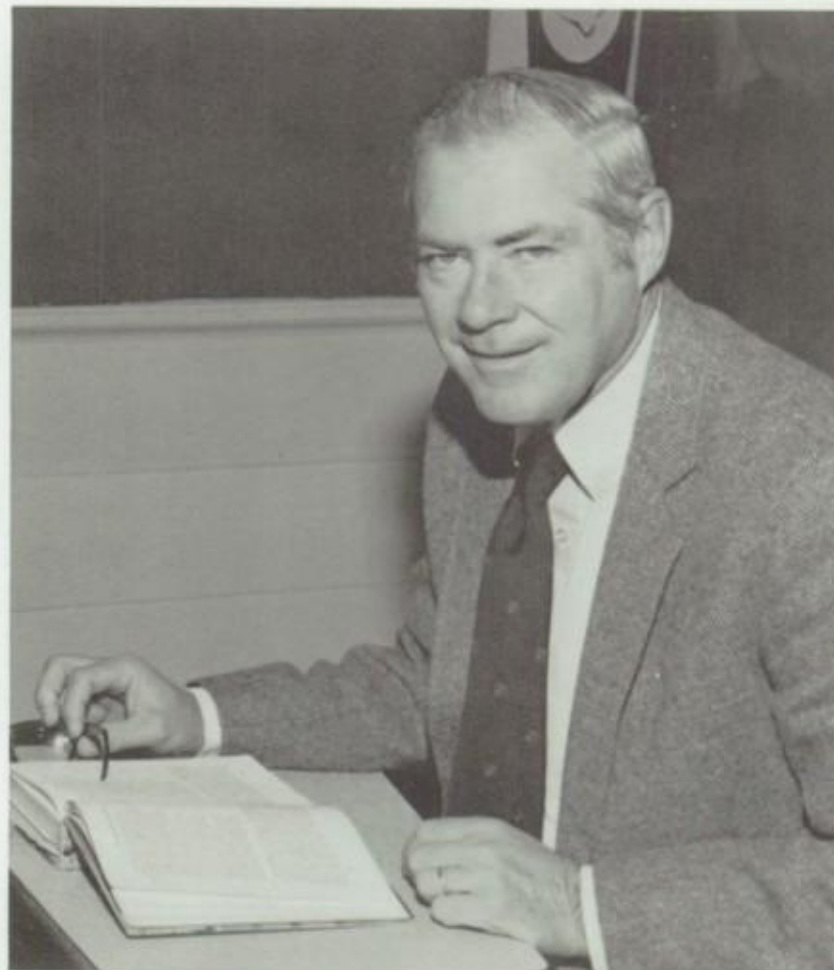
Upper School Kitchen Staff



Mr. Michael Fryer



Mrs. Barbara
Smith



Mr. Robert O'Brien

Mr. Donald
Austin



Miss
Phyllis
French



Mr. Malcolm Jones



Miss Lauren Shaw



Mr. Alain Weber

Mrs. Josette
Berard



Ms. Ruth Martz



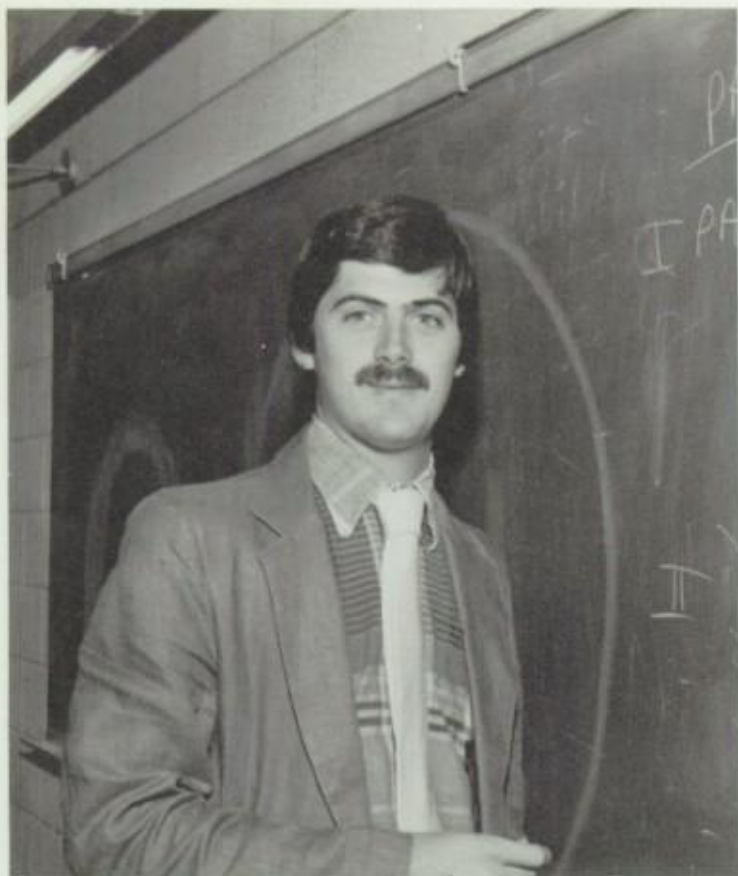
Mrs. Ingrid Mueller



Mrs. Brenda
Semmelrock

Mr. Dennis Brennan



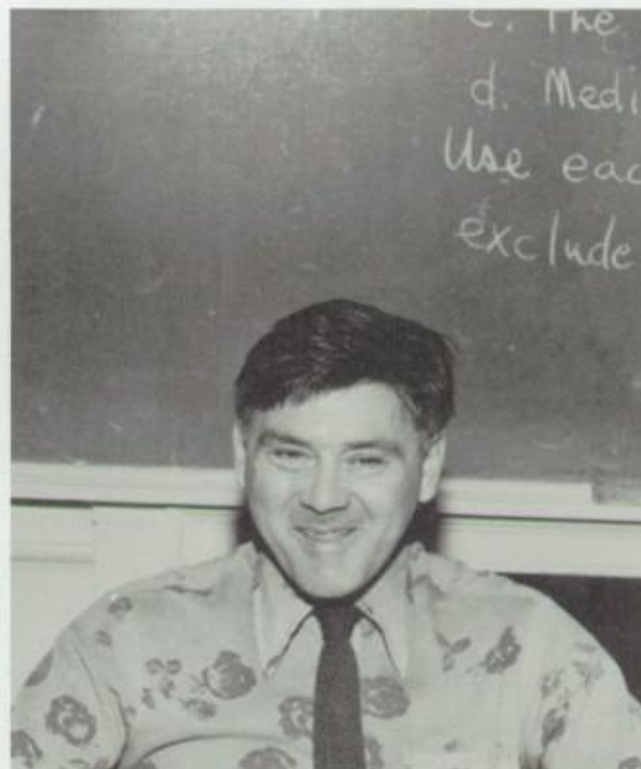


Mr. Charles Hanley

Mrs. Virginia
Powell



Ms. Kathleen Brennan



Mr. Roy
White

Mr. Peter Graves



Mr. Claude Berard

Dr. Ann Serow



Mr. David Brooks



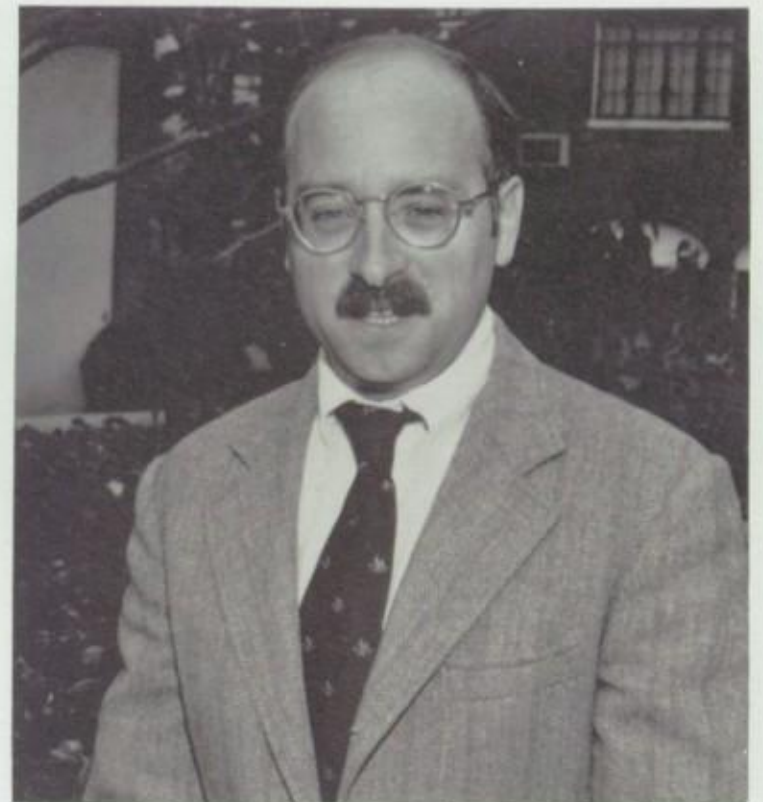
Mr. David Van Dyck



Mr. Scott
Dunbar



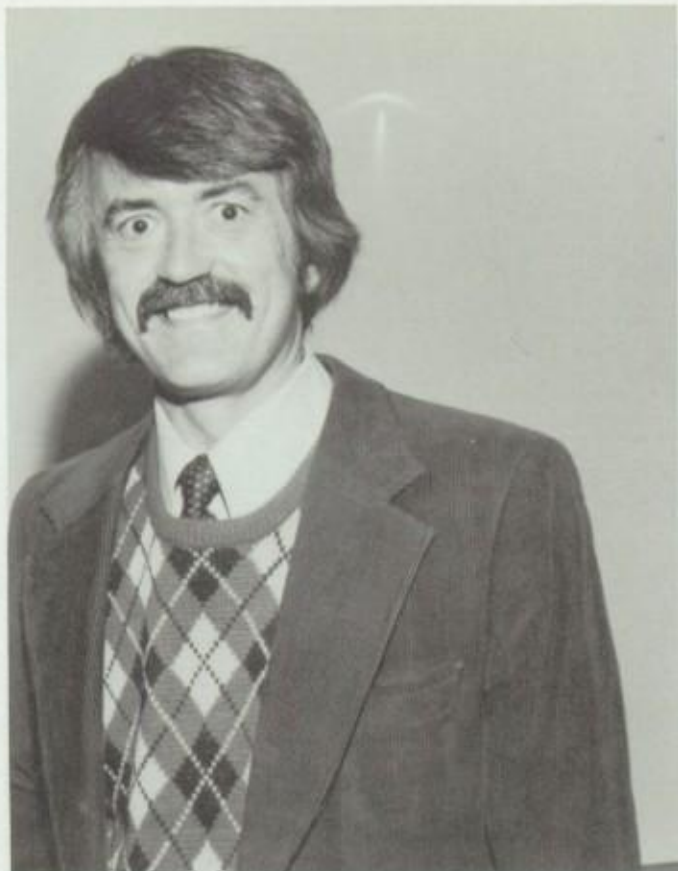
Mr. Eric Lofdahl



Mr. Richard Dale



Mr. Drew Langhauser



Mr. John Sharfinski



Mr. Charles Glassmire



Mr. Kevin Conklin



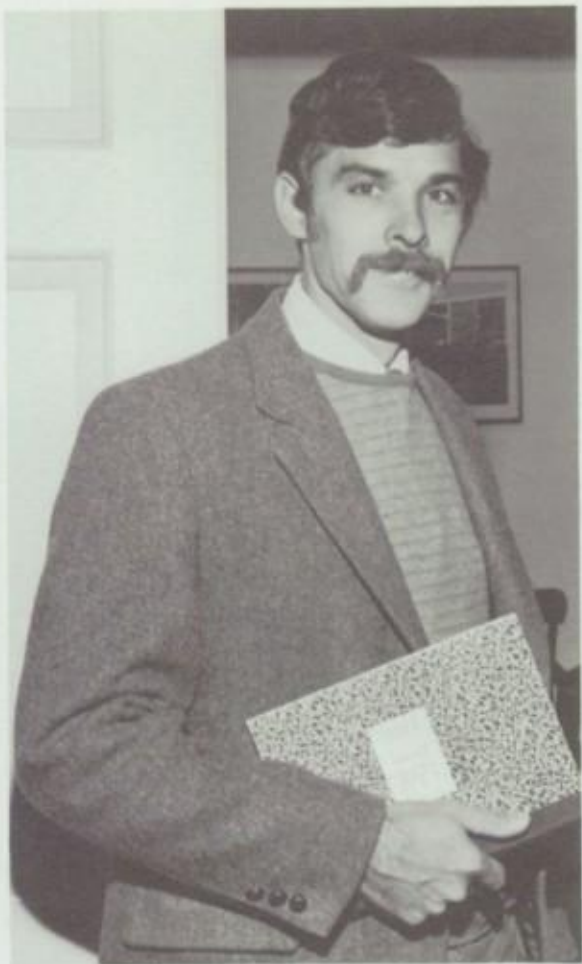
Mr. Richard Caley



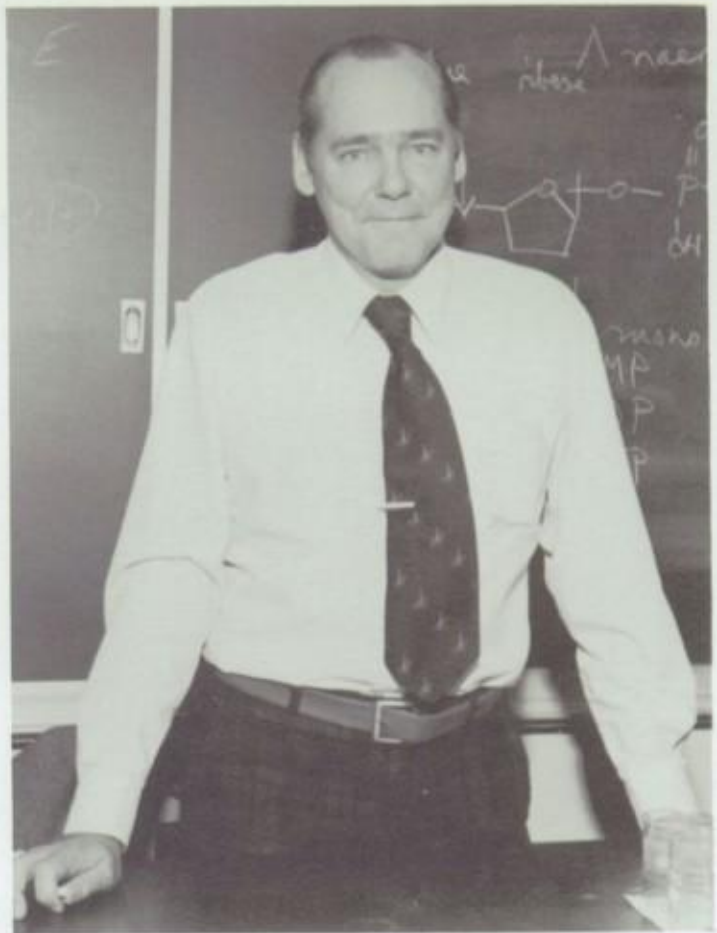
Miss Marie Bernatchez



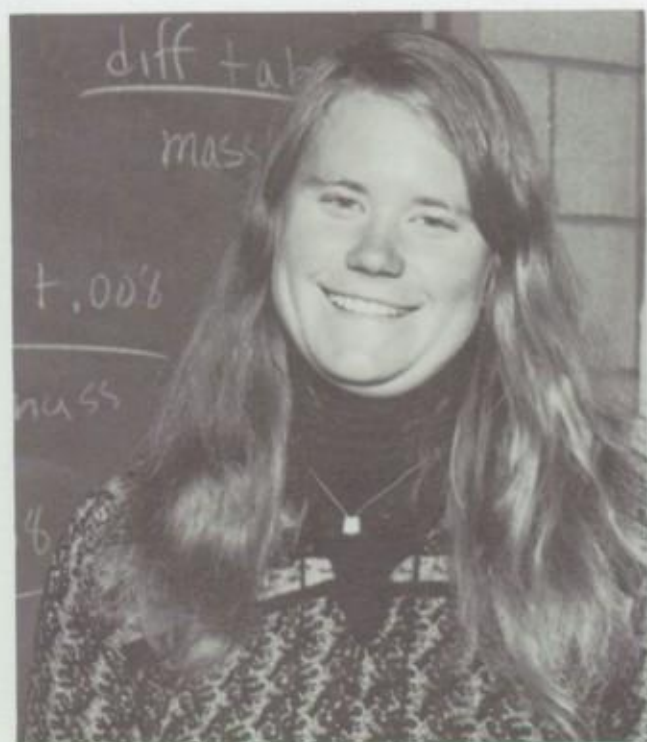
Mr. Jeffrey Lyle



Mr. Richard Hoffman



Mr. Micheal Wade



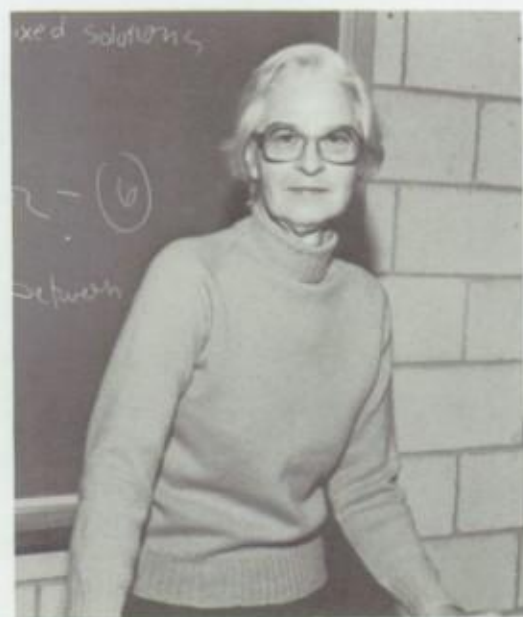
Ms. Kim Hedberg



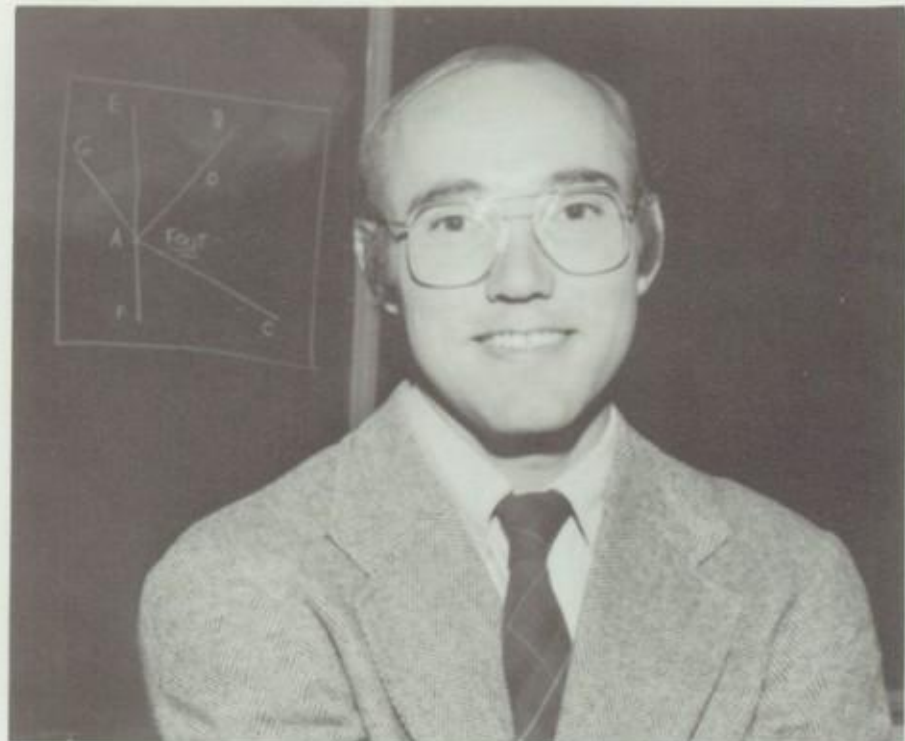
Mr. David Emery



Ms. Gretchen Bauver



Mrs. Vivian Ehlers

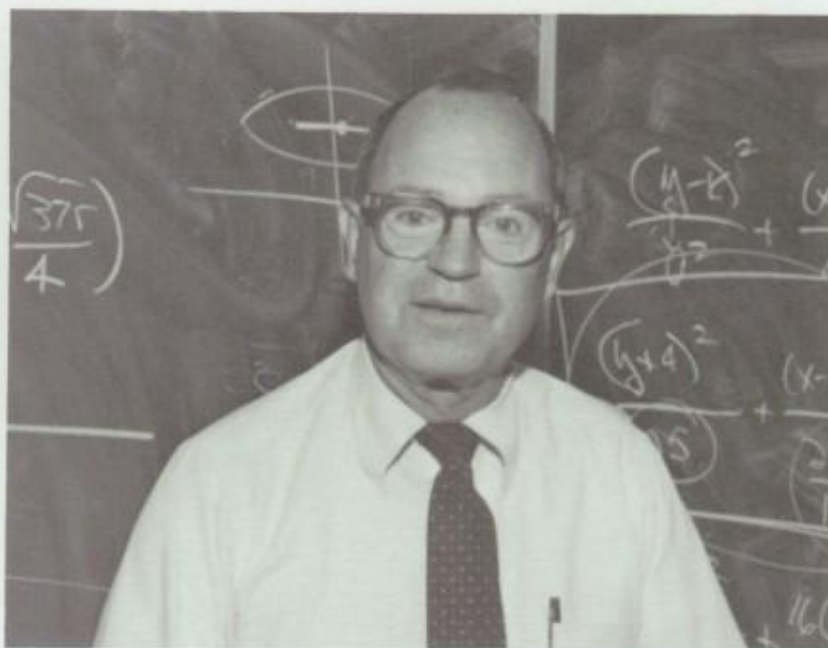


Mr. H. Andrew
Thompson

Ms. Martha
Linn



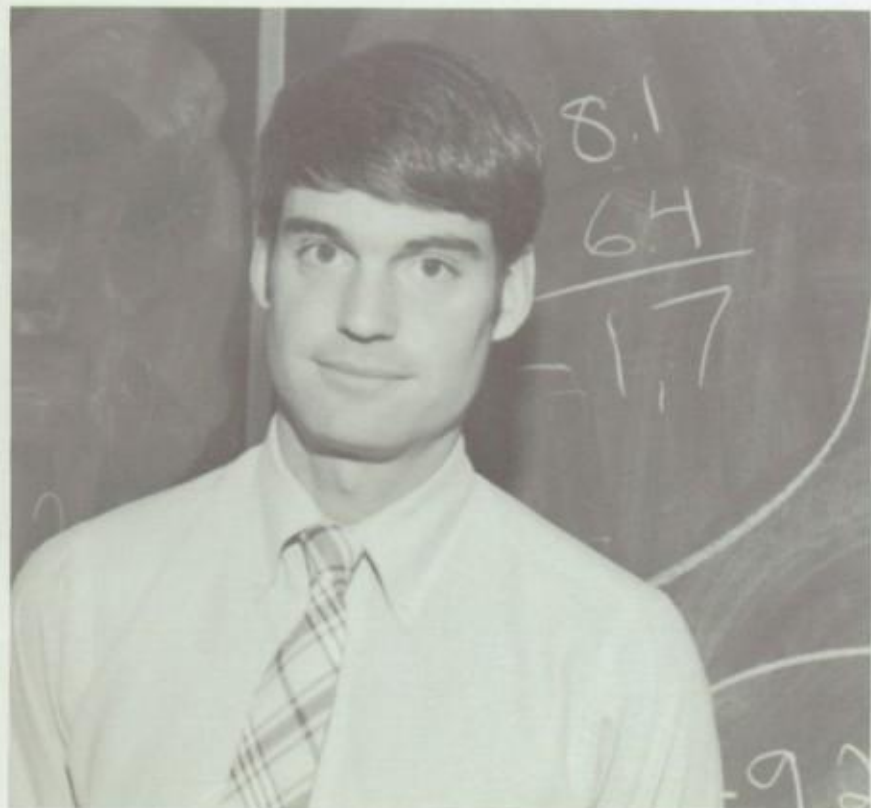
Mr. Robert
Steihler



Mr. Joel
Lorden

Mrs. Elizabeth Waters

Mr. John Leith





Ms. Brenda Lorden



Mr. James Keyes



Mr. George Dixon



Mr. Bruce Collamore



Mrs. Laurie Collamore



Ms. Susan Dana



Mrs.
Marian
Hallinan



Mrs. Pamela Burleigh

Mrs. Lorraine Nix



Mrs. Carla
Mills



Mrs. Jill Hallet



Mrs. Roberta Simpson



Mrs. Helena Sarr



Mrs. Priscilla
Brogie



Mrs. Carole Mendes



Mrs. Maude
Keating

Mrs. Louise Delaney



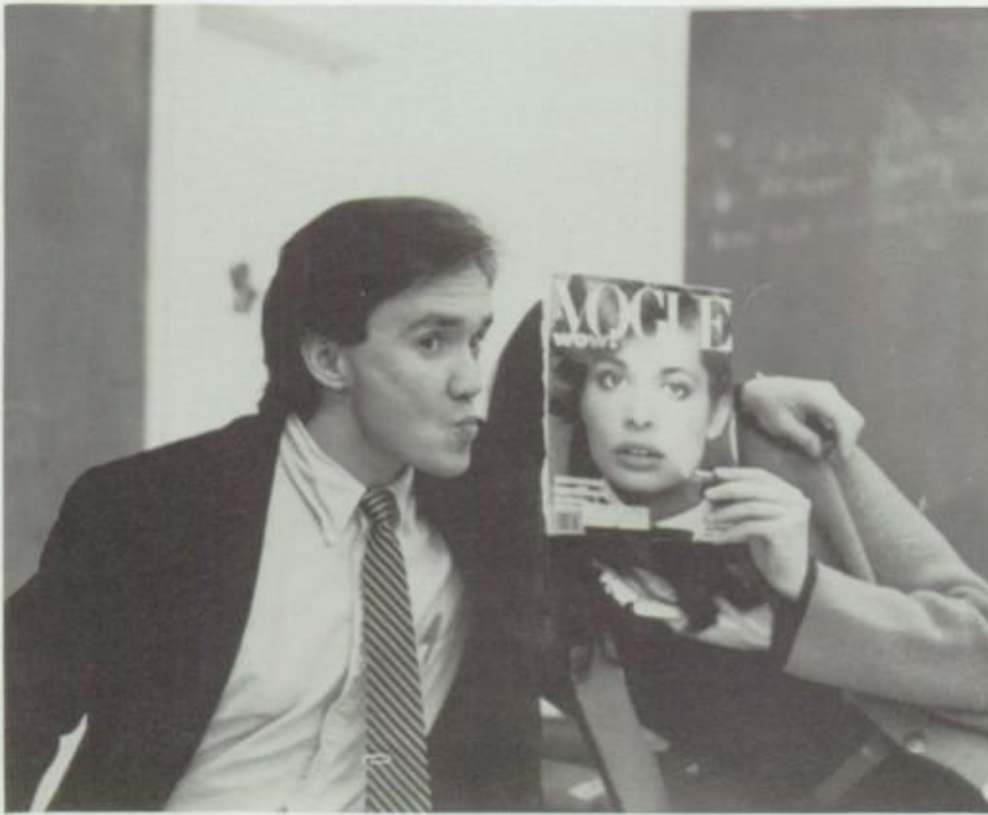
Mrs. Nancy Lustenberger



Mrs. Mary Kate Bromfield



TEACHERS DO IT WITH CLASS . . .



*the forms 12345 the forms 12345 the
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forms 12345 the forms 12345 the
forms 12345 the forms 12345 the*



First Row: Ryan, Makula, Berland, Flynn, Devine, Bulmer.
Second Row: Handler, Harris, Grinnam, O'Conner, Mrs. Rosoff, Karl, Lerman, Hortman.



First Row: Giltin, Wharton, Curran. Second Row: Butler, Larsen, Mr. Duke, Gorman, Mather.

FORM 1



First Row: Zommer, Leone, Britton, Rubenstien. Second Row: Shea, Hoberman. Third Row: Ms. Levine, Di Nardo, Malk, Pollack. Fourth Row: Sharpe, Esposito, Joyce. Fifth Row: Siegal.



First Row: Mazuy, Keyes, Silverman, Wabrek, Googel, Steckler. Second Row: Sears, Goldenberg, Scharr, Scranton, Ms. Hunter, Lorence, Geary.



First Row: Mendes, Quinto, Ward, Pierre, Desmond, Lynch.
Second Row: Trainer, Ibl, Gilbert, Lutsch, Eilers, Singer, Blum.



First Row: Hallisey, Karp, Goldberg, Wang, Flaherty.
Second Row: Allmendinger, Haely, Bronson, Mr. Levine, Stienle, Gomez, Nikkanen.



First Row: Israel, Shirvani, Roscow, Rutenberg.
Second Row: Canedy, Carrabba, Bartus, Mr. Moore, Morris, Lipton, Marren, Febeo.



First Row: D'Ercole, Zessos, Berkley, DiCicco, Olcott, Chang.
Second Row: Weinstein, Meyer, Howland, Edmunds, Ms. French, Callan, Dowling, Moses.

FORM 1



First Row: George, Solimene, Pines, DeCarolis, Boyle.
Second Row: Goodman, Dixson, Mr. Lofdahl, Flynn, Gutt.



First Row: Rivera, Salsedo, Meny, Ardnt, Ulrich. Second
Row: Quaglieri, Nareff, Mr. Hanley, Delidonna, Federman, Rice.



First Row: Suisman, Lippman, Ziter, Mcdermott, Keegan. Second Row: Schwartz, Boucher, Mr. Emery, Gfeller, Butler.

FORM 1



First Row: Avesar, Collins, Eccles, vanHuystee, Zamonjski. Second Row: Kirpaterick, Henrys, Dormer, Mr. Brinkman, Weinstein, McCaffrey.



First Row: Parish, Groark, Tomasso.
Second Row: DuBois, Gitlen, Mr. Waters,
McGregor, Cloud.



First Row: Waken, Quinn, DeQuattro, Bynes. Second
Row: Mundell, Travers, Ms. Lorden, Morgan, Fiume,
Curran, Siegel.



First Row: Daniels, Gipstein, Mantel, Reichardt. Second
Row: Monastersky, Perloff, Fine, Erdman, Mrs.
Hallinan, Kelly, Levy, Lundeberg.



First Row: Casway, Fernandez, Edmunds, diMauro, Byrne,
Adams. Second Row: Lipman, Goulis, LaBonte, Smith, Mr.
Dixon, Mandell.



First Row: Goodrich, Brown, Britton, Richer,
Lustenburger, O'Neil. Second Row: Knight, Dawkins,
Godbout, Miss Brennan, Lorden, Bower, Kennelly.

FORM 2



First Row: Seyler, Zelman, Perdakis, Haggerty, Calafiore, McAllister. Second Row: Ginnis, Hibbitts, Miss Bean, Mueller, Caval.



First Row: Poirot, Nadeau, Griffin. Second Row: Maynard, Kozlowsky, Riggs, Robertson, Rosenthal. Advisor: Mr. Pandolfi.

FORM 2

First Row: Bowman, Gushee, Pantano, Kirejczyk, Friedland, Stienberg. Second Row: Feaster, Elbaum, Miss Dana, Silverman, Yoseloff, Muangman.



First Row: Chestler, Hadler, Walker, Casale, McCandless, Schwedel. Second Row: Merry, Rockwell, Planny, Hoffman, Webber, Advisor: Bauver.



First Row: Sullivan, Cloud, Cavo, McGaffney, Han, Eliason. Second Row: Gerwig, Youmans, Shea, Mr. Berard, Stavola, Goldberg, Briganti.

First Row: Later, Burns, Gardner, Hendesy, Forgetta, Grayson. Second Row: Rotenberg, Myerson, Alpert, Ms. Powell, Nino, Heldman.



First Row: Dorr, Edmunds, Mersereau, Roberts, Brand, Rieveschel. Second Row: Marcus, Papa, Stiehler, Mr. Graves, Graham, Geary.



First Row: Karp, Levy, Gladstone, Fitts, Nicholas. Second Row: Chapman, McDonough, Doran, Ms. Hedberg, Harvey, Rigby, Lennon.

FORM 2



... 555-2828 ...



One Big Happy Family



Oh God Help Me



Pit Stop





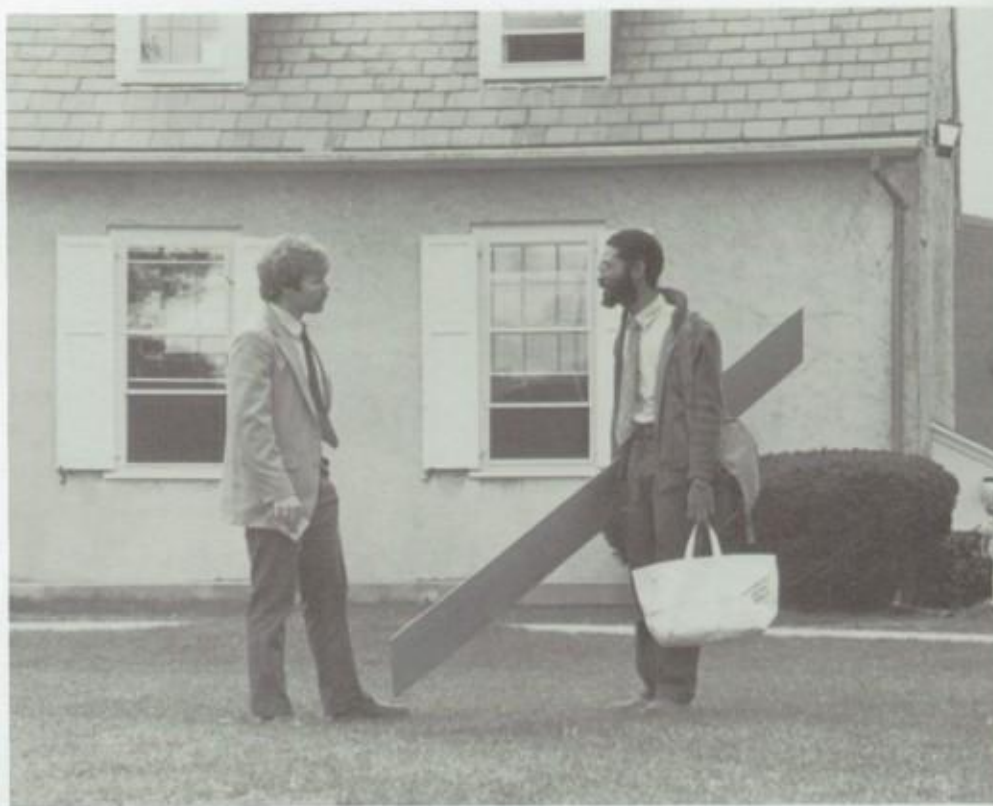
Stockings too Tight!!!!



Yeaaahhhh!!!



Okay, who wants to Pogo!



Remember that big tree in Lazear's Back Yard?



Clark, Clyde, Lippman, Lambe, Daly, Miss Shaw, Callanan, McChard, Aviedo. Missing: Kramer, Nino, Redfield.



Thather, Romaniello, Barber, Flaherty, Heard, Haverl, Mr. Leith, Shafer, Siaflas. Missing: Moskal, Yavis, Geary.



Mr. Gifford, Brown, Perhett, Killeen, Flynn, Freidman, Wilson. Missing: Stubbs.



Brady, Walsh, Silpe, MacKenzie, Bliss, Caspar, Powers, Farquhar, Weinbaun.

FORM 3



Canedy, Brody, Conroy, Kayser, Moss, Watson, Glass, Rutenberg, Dunning, Lewis, Kothbolt.



Front: Albanesi, Zielenbach, Hpward, Esposito, Wienstein.
Back: Welch, Blumenthal, Mr. Thomsen, O'Brien, Moore.



Neidita, Reichenbach, Schweighoffer, D'Amato,
DiNardo, Mrs. Waters, Browne, Willis.

FORM 3



Front: Callan, Colm, Greenwald, Doctoroff. Back:
Sullivan, Taggert, Silk, Kelly, M. Berard, Beggs,
Britton, Monastersky.



Front: Shipman, Robson, Dorr, Skoglund, Schenckman.
Back: Nigro, Brown, Miss Chambers, McGually,
Appleton, Later.



Front: St. Jean, Gorski, Rodrigues, Lewis, Blumberg. Back: Shiller, Carrabba, Sodel, Mr. Austin, Payne, Neikre.



Front: Klystein, Lavery, Rees, Fonteyne. Back: Gillis, Sayers, Mr. Weber, Berman, Blake.



Front: Weiss, Camillone, Mr. Brooks, Passman, Hoberman, Hannon. Back: Cannars, Krugman, Geary, Gorman.



Front: Corant, Segal, Rappaport, Flynn, Ryan. Back: Maxim, Marx, Blumer, Hall, Spellacy. Mancoll, Spear.

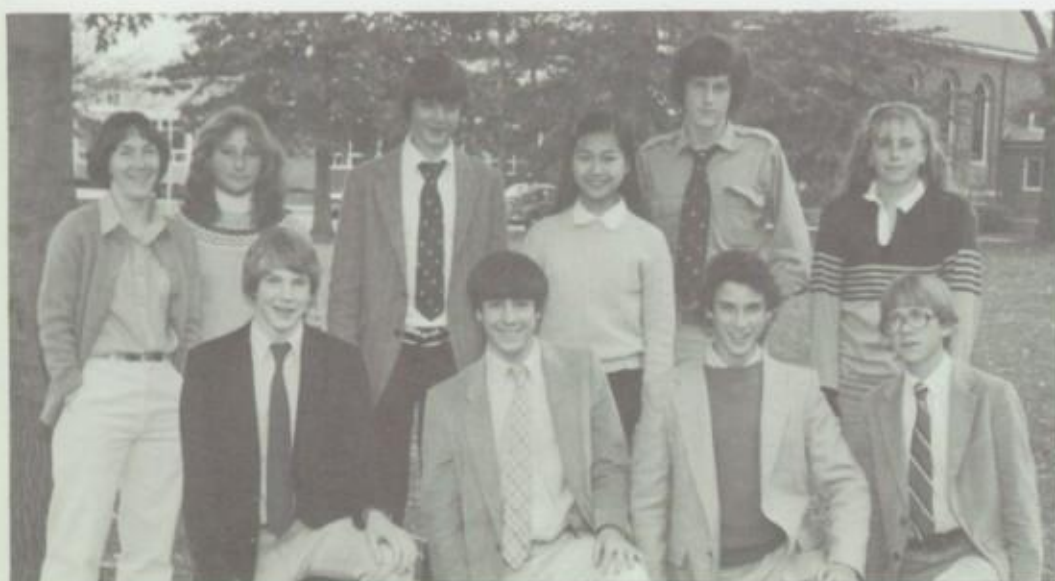
FORM 3



First Row: Mongillo, Banbuary, Rowan, Mrs. Eaton, Cavo, Hoffman, Faulise. Second Row: Cross, Shafer, Tadaro, Malofsky, Haviland, Frost.



Front Row: Gitlen, Falk, Goldberg. Back Row: Rowan, Hills, Mr. Brennan, Smith, Suisman.



Front Row: Sullivan, Alassi, Koffman, Googins. Second Row: Miss Bernatchez, Mazo, Erdman, Danz, Odlum, Allmendinger. Missing: Byer, Ryan.



Back Row: Travers, Mr. Kyff, Barshay. Front Row: Gody, Liddy. Missing: Green, Harnden.

FORM 4

Front Row: Michalak, Haugh, Economos, Svonkin. Back Row: Silk, Stumpf, Mr. Chiarappa, Buckingham, Azia.





Front Row: Kirejczyk, Bush. Back Row: Gunning, Bucknam, Edmunds, Weisman, Blum, Palmer. Missing: Sklarz, Sbrrolloni.



Front Row: Delgado, Herndort, Barnes, Ms. Keane, Perry. Back Row: Scholsky, Foley, O'Hare, Clifford.



Front Row: Garet, Hughes, Takala, McAllister, Miss Chambers. Back Row: Quinn, Battison, White, Sipe, Connolly.



Front Row: Cotter, Horton, Suisman, Sattell, Large, Albanesi. Back Row: Rosenswieg, Naftzger, Williams, Brazel.



First Row: Huner, Conner. Second Row: Smith, Pollark, Cullina, Dasquez, Brody.

FORM 4



First Row: Patron, Cohen, Levy. Second Row: Romanell, Bortman, Hill, Mrs. Semmelrock, VanHuystee, Walker, Fazzari.

FORM 4



First Row: Overstorm, Sheeran, Antico. Second Row: Wolfe, Day, Kohn, Groark.



First Row: Hoelzer, Totonis, Shurberg. Second Row: Hutensky, Zalewski, Bradley, Mrs. Smith, Von Stiger, Costas McAlister.



First Row: Bradley, Redden, Mather, Cole. Second Row: Scerrato, Fine, Mr. Sherfinski, Hirschfeld, Weinbaum, Haviland.



First Row: Geary, Mandell, Sticca, Oyola. Second Row: Ms. Schork, Cuhing, Klien, Joyce, Bower, Weiss, Healy.



First Row: Silverman, Dorr, Bell, Merrifield, Brady.
Second Row: Wilder, Whitaker, Lincoln.



First Row: Lawler, Cushing, Walman, Butler. Second Row: Large, Siegel, White, McCormick, Webber, Dowling.

FORM 5



First Row: Hattings, Bisson, MacKenzie, Wientraub.
Second Row: Mckenna, Redfield, Sarkisian, Wilson, Mackler, Robinson. Missing: Dodd, Hills.



Back Row: Whitney, Suisman, Simomatias, Mr. Glassmire, Fleming, Googins, Moran. Front Row: Grossman, Grayson, Eliason, Alpert, Berger.

Front Row: Reiskin, Morant, Johnson, Weiss. Second Row: Stamm, Bliss, Banbury, Geary, Mrs. Juros. Missing: Connolly, Guglielmo, Pietuck.



First Row: Sheintop, Scott, Allmendinger, Schwartz. Middle Row: Burke, Brand, Vigneau, Lipman, Shiller. Back Row: Jeresaty, Murphy, Maynard.

FORM 5

Front Row: Battiston, Zaccheo, Defrino, Grim. Second Row: Fazzari, Goldman, Dequattro, Mr. Shipway, Gatascibbe, Carlson, Niquette.



Front Row: Byk, Powell, Baker. Middle Row: Grassille, Neiditz, Miss Linn. Back Row: Hallisey, Fagan, Rubin, Tosca. Missing: Beach.



First Row: DeQuittola, Elbamm, Clark. Second Row: Bager, Walsh, Muag, Kraus, Greenwald, Mastrobattista, Lichtenfels. Missing: Gold, Laakso.

Front: Bristol, Noniewicz, Ergin, Alleyne. Middle: Seymour, LaPine, Economos, Lundberg, Stone, McDonough, Hofsess. Rear: Mr. O'Brien.



Front: Baskin, Kapetanopoulos, Laisen, Drinkuth, Paneccasio. Back Row: Hill, Martin, Fryer, Callein, Mrs. Collamore, priest, Ziter, Ruby.



Front: Appleton, Goodman, Haugh, Parafioitti, Wheeler. Back: Mr. Collamore, Helsley, Amato, Topazain, Blume, Creedon.

FORM 5



Nothing beats a great pair
of legs . .



Don't even talk
to me . . .



Forget it girls, he's
all mine . . .



33 the seniors
niors class of 83 the seni
ass of 83 the seniors class
the seniors class of 83 the
e seniors class of 83 these
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Hernia Victim #37



These are my mittens, and if you don't like them . . .



Come on Jane pretend you're having fun



Now you're going to get it



See, I'm cool



Come on, let's boogie

The most incomprehensible thing about the universe is that it is all comprehensible. The fairest thing we can experience is the mysterious — Albert Einstein



Better than a hundred years of worship
Better than a thousand offerings,
Better than giving up a thousand
worldly ways in order to win merit
Better even than tending in the
forest a sacred flame for a
hundred years — is one
moment's reverence for the
man who has conquered
himself —
Buddha

All our judgements are at first merely of perceptions; they hold good only for us (that is for our object), and we do not till afterwards give them a new reference (to an object) and desire that they shall always hold good for us and in the same way as everybody else; for when a judgement agrees with an object, all judgements concerning the same object must likewise agree among themselves, and thus the objectivity validity of the judgement of experience signifies nothing else than its necessary universal validity — I Kant

To every consistant recursive class k of formulae there correspond recursive class-signs t , such that neither $v\text{Genr}$ nor $\text{Neg}(v\text{Genr})$ belongs to $\text{Fig}(k)$ (hwere v is the free variable of r) — Kurt Godel

Fantasy is the normal human activity. It certainly does not destroy or even insult reason; and it does not either blunt the appetite for, nor obscure the perception of, scientific verity . . . the keener and the clearer the reason, the better fantasy it will make. — J.R.R. Tolkein



Jon Wahlstrom "Jonta"

V-Soccer . . . "start thinking about the game . . . you gotta have it
 . . . one goal . . . captains run . . . jump that fench and hide behind
 the house . . . Busride . . . wheres Kent? . . . October and the
 streak . . . Djuriskt . . . V-Tennis . . . spring trip . . . pink-belly . . . I
 gonna kill those guys . . . its one its two . . . choke big time . . . you
 gotta love it . . . 2 years . . . K-O tie and coat . . . what the . . .
 study-hall and D-hall . . . Otroligt . . . Pink-card . . . you gotta be
 joking . . . Mr. Wahlstrom! you are late again . . . UN-Day . . . give
 me a break . . . Fuzzy little foreigner . . . cinderella story . . . if you
 call me Frances I kill you . . . Ove!

Thanks Mom and Dad
 Jag alskarer

sympathy for the devil
 Rolling Stones

Thanks for everything
 Godfrey, Hughes, Mancall



CHRIS ROBSON

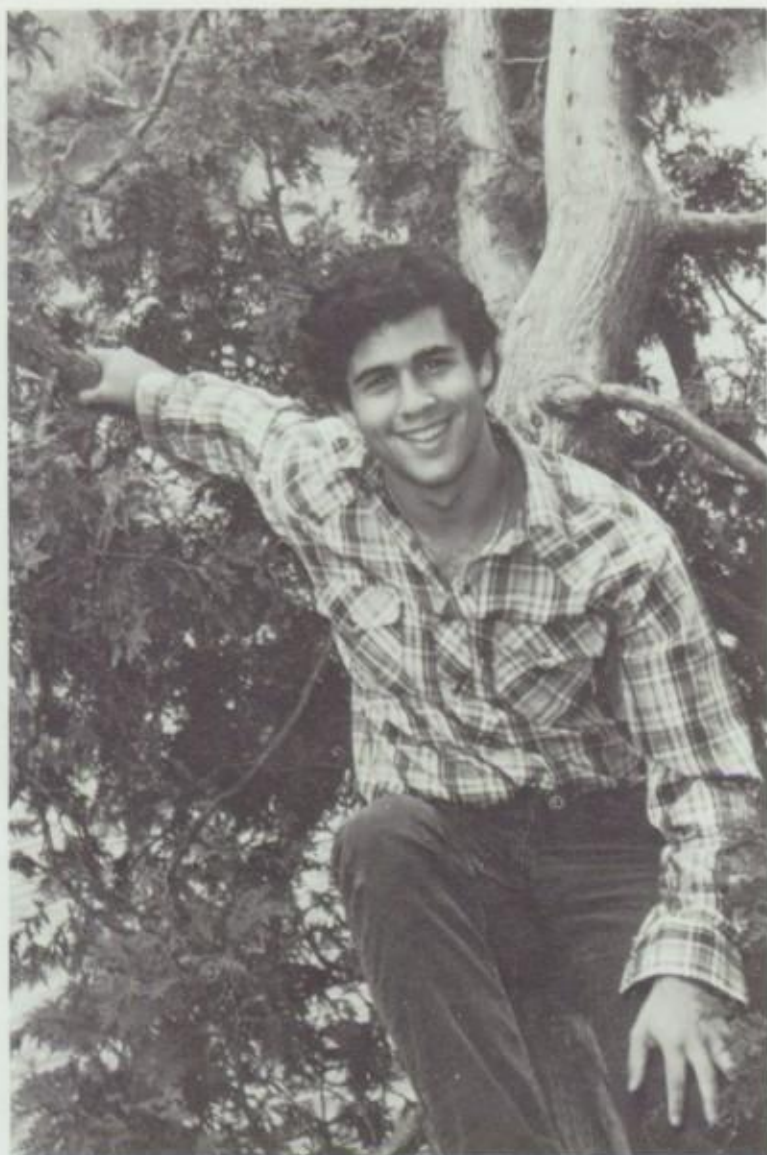
Le Van and the Killer Fiesta . . . Van
Halen 10/7/82 . . . You race
what?! . . . Hoag, wheres your gas
mask? . . . Hocket Trip to Europe
. . . Midnight Strolls in East
Hampton . . . Are you going to do
that all night? . . . Oh probably . . .
Hair Dryers . . . Jewel Thieves and
Burglars . . . Vetran Of Psychic
Wars . . . Canada 82 . . . Wheels
did you look out the window yet?



Only Robinson Crusoe
Could Have Everything
Done By
FRIDAY
Unknown



Love and Thanks to Mom and Dad
Good Luck to Mark (though he
doesn't need it)



If I leave here tomorrow
 Would you still remember me
 I must be traveling on now
 'Cuz there's too many places I've got to see
 Lynyrd Skynyrd

Cass . . . That's J-O-N . . . Poot, Hoss, Seth,
 Joe-Bob, Sheep + Ding . . . The Big Dippers . . .
 Ted Zep . . . N.F.W. . . . S.G. and Me . . . Canoe
 Ride with Todd . . . Traaaaain . . . Castillo, Guido,
 and Pee Pee . . . Teddy n' Bunny . . . I.L.U.B.R. . . .
 I Take Requests . . . Hows it (?) Goin' . . . Cacka
 . . . E rrrrik . . . Buddy . . . We Must . . . I Left My
 Heart In San Francosco . . . I'm Not Paranoid, It's
 Just That Everyon's Out To Get Me . . . Later . . .
 Thanx Hun . . .

The good times are the best times
 The bad times fade away
 The good times are forever
 But baby, the last time is today.
 J. Giels Band

Special thanks to Mom, Dad,
 and Mike for putting up with
 me for all these years. You all
 give and receive the most love
 there is.

Jon



JONATHAN ALAN CASTLEMAN





MONICA ANN GEARY

x-c . . . the res . . . D.M. runs . . . pumpkins . . .
 spaceout . . . canterbury . . . october . . . mudslides
 . . . Loomis . . . INJURIES . . . but why? . . . Team
 talk . . . lost in the woods . . . whiting lane . . .
 monkie . . . I'm so confused!



winter runs . . . OKEMO . . . video
 games . . . 5 corners . . . toga parties
 . . . J.P. . . . chinese firedrills . . .
 where'd they go? . . . W.S.B. . . .
 clambakes . . . beach buddies . . . fun in
 the sun . . . sailing . . . the movies . . .
 thanks to everyone: especially my family
 and friends for their patience and
 understanding.

"Footprints in the sand of time
 were not made sititng down"

— Unknown



CYNTHIA
MOORE
THOMPSON



Sorrow knocked at the door,
Faith answered, and found no one
home.

— Japanese proverb

If you can find pleasure in the little things
in life, the big ones will never pass you by.

— Anonymous

Far away in the sunshine my highest
aspirations. I may not reach them but I can look
up at them and see their beauty, believe in
them and try to follow where they lead.

— Louisa May Alcott

Summers fly, Winters walk.

— Charles M. Schulz

If you call the world dull, you will
maybe find out, it is really yourself
you are talking about:

— Rebecca McCann



With much love and
thanks to Mom, Aunt
Jinny, and my wonderful
friends.

M
A
U
R
A



L
E
D
D
Y



Still don't know what I was waiting for
and my time is running wild
and in dead-end streets
and everytime I thought I got it made
it seemed the taste was not so sweet
so I turned my self to face me
but i've never caught a glimpse
how the others must see a faker
I'm much to fast to take that test
changes, turn and face the strange changes
there's gonna have to be a different man
time may charge me but I can't trace time.

David Bowie



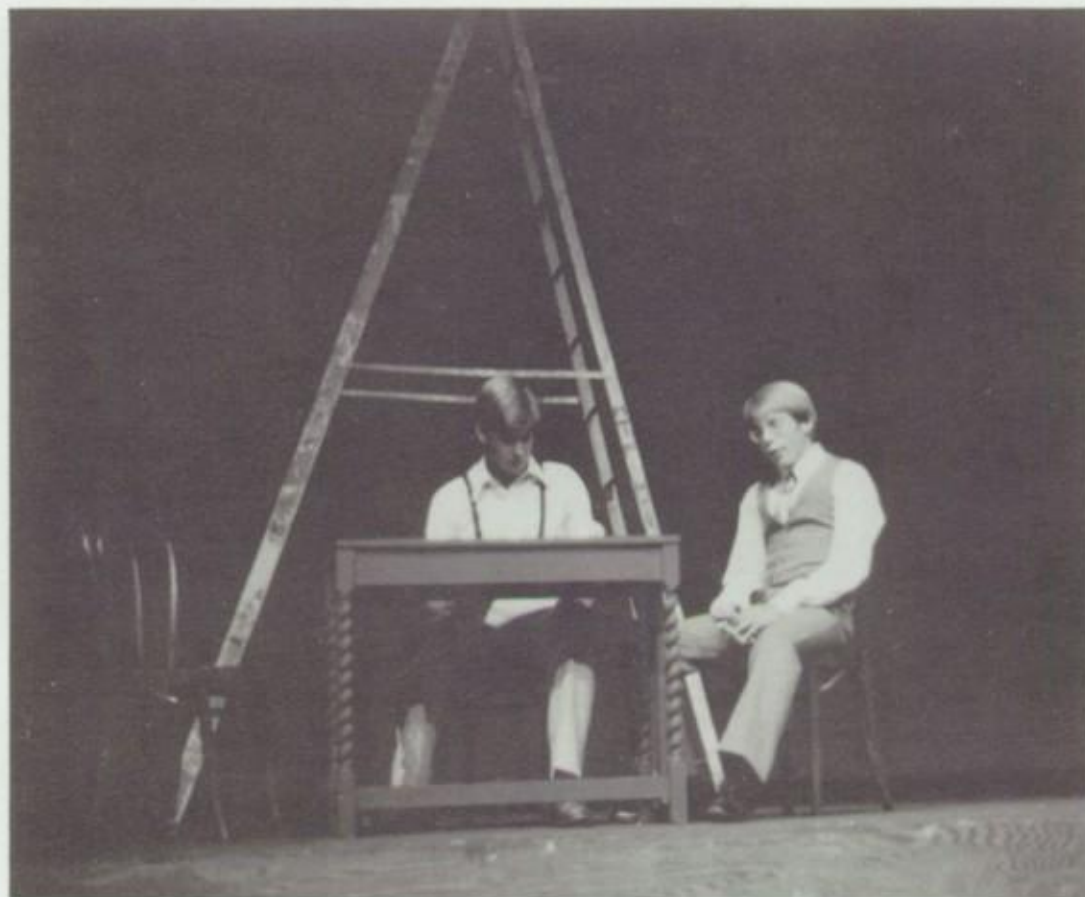
There are places I'll remember all my life,
though some have changed,
some forever, not for better,
some have gone and some remain.
All these places had their moments,
with lovers and friends I still can recall,
some are dead and some are living
in my life I've loved them all.

Lennon an McCartney

DOUGLAS
BOONE
SHERBHCOW

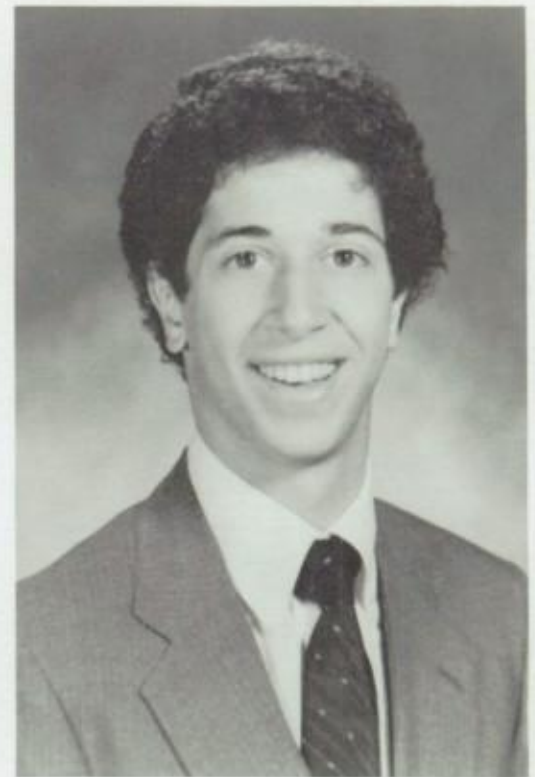
I shall endeavor
to enlighten morality
with wit and temper
wit with morality.

Jane Adams



Thanks to MOM and
DAD for
everything.

Your friends all pass for life is just a market
 But you have to finish everything you started
 So I live my life tearing down the run way
 Sure to get the hang of hanging in there someday.
 — Pete Townshend —



STEVEN HOWARD BROWN

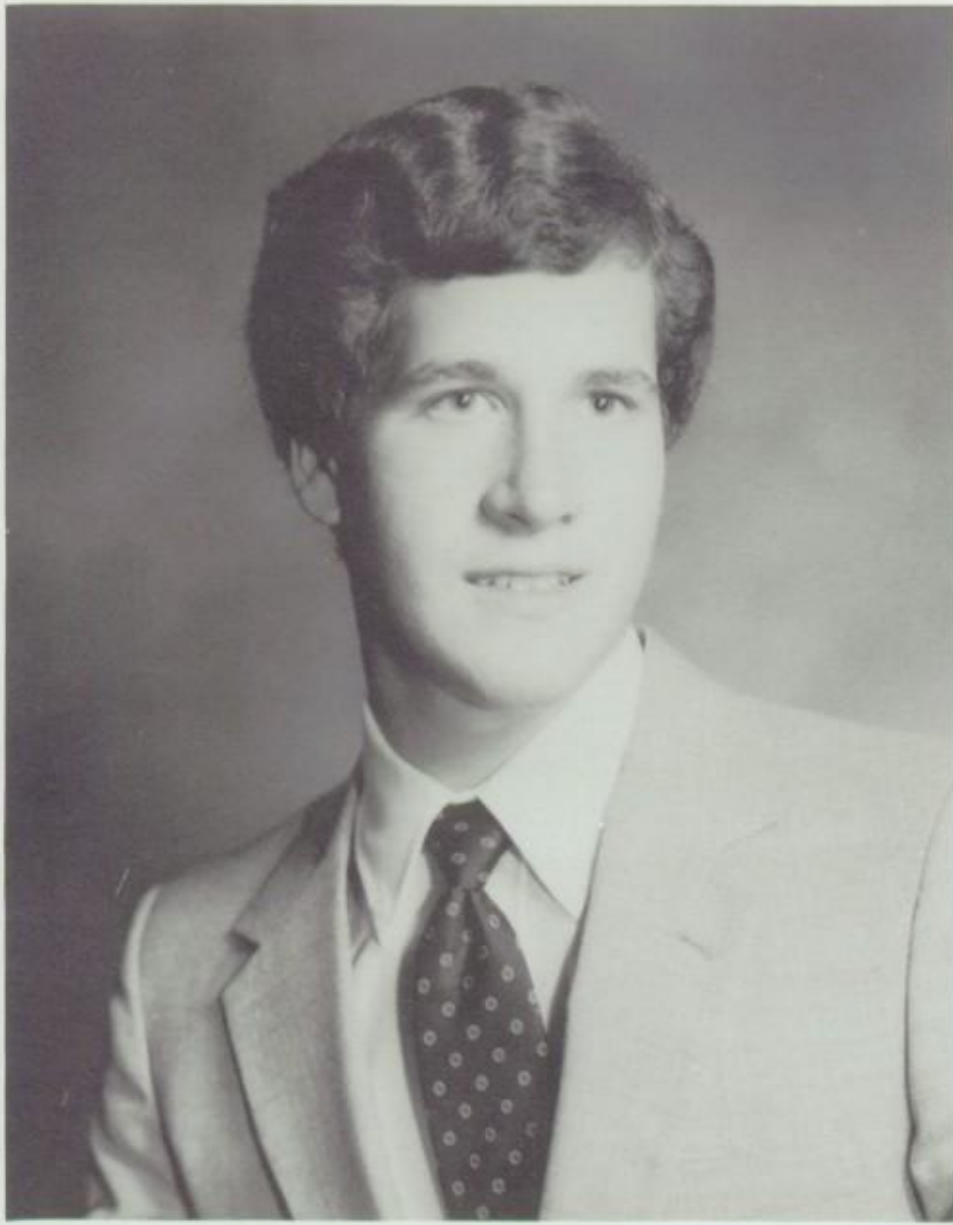
Hey! Hey! . . . SPDF! 357 . . .
 Rudy . . . Don't worry about it
 . . . No Problem . . . Italian
 Fest . . . Wheres the
 Zimmerman Party . . .
 (Breath)no . . . Oh-Mega . . .
 Donutz . . . "West side
 Story" . . . Bye, Bye, Birdie"
 . . . "Oliver!" — Fagan . . .
 "On the Town" . . . "Our
 Town" . . . Floyd and the
 Beasts . . . Stop and Finast
 . . . Javelin catching . . .
 Track Trip . . . Rake Leaves?
 . . . WTFL . . . U.S.Y. . . .
 'Nardo . . . T.I.Y. . . . R.S.A.
 . . . Suuusaaan!! . . .
 Tutankhan . . . Little Women
 . . . Lobstering . . . He'll
 never land this plane . . . The
 Yale Game . . . Chug . . . I've
 got the Rehearsal
 Blues! San Diego — In your
 face Bolton . . . Monchichi
 . . . PUNT!



The old get old
 And the young get stronger
 May take a week
 And it may take longer
 They've got the number
 Gonna Win . . .
 Yeah we're takin over.
 — Jim Morrison
 and The Doors.

You're never sure if the illusion is real
 You pinch yourself but the memories are all you feel.
 — Billy Squier





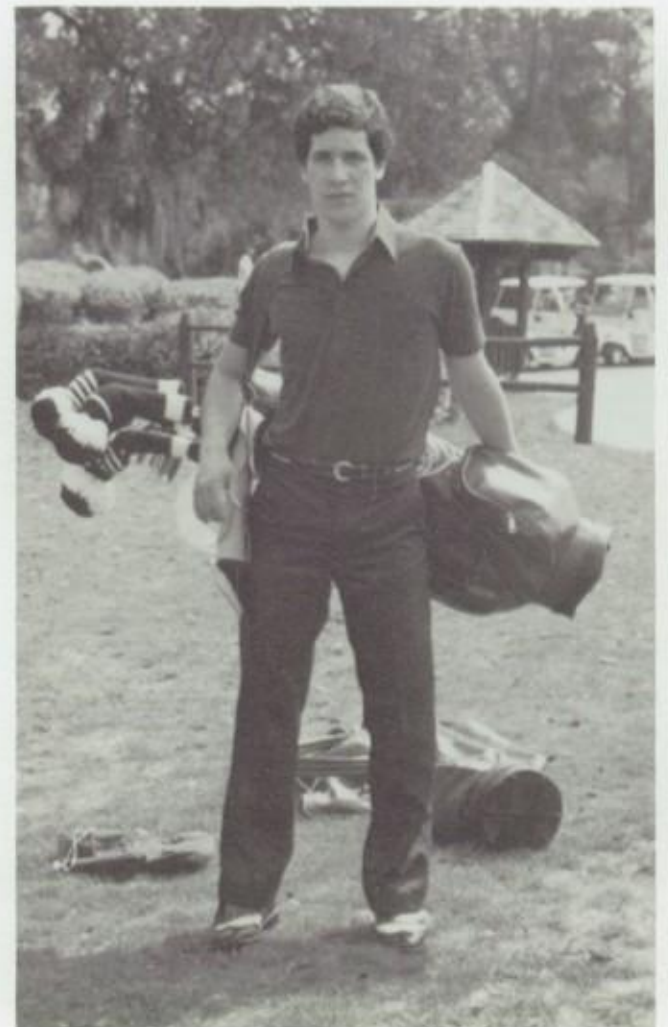
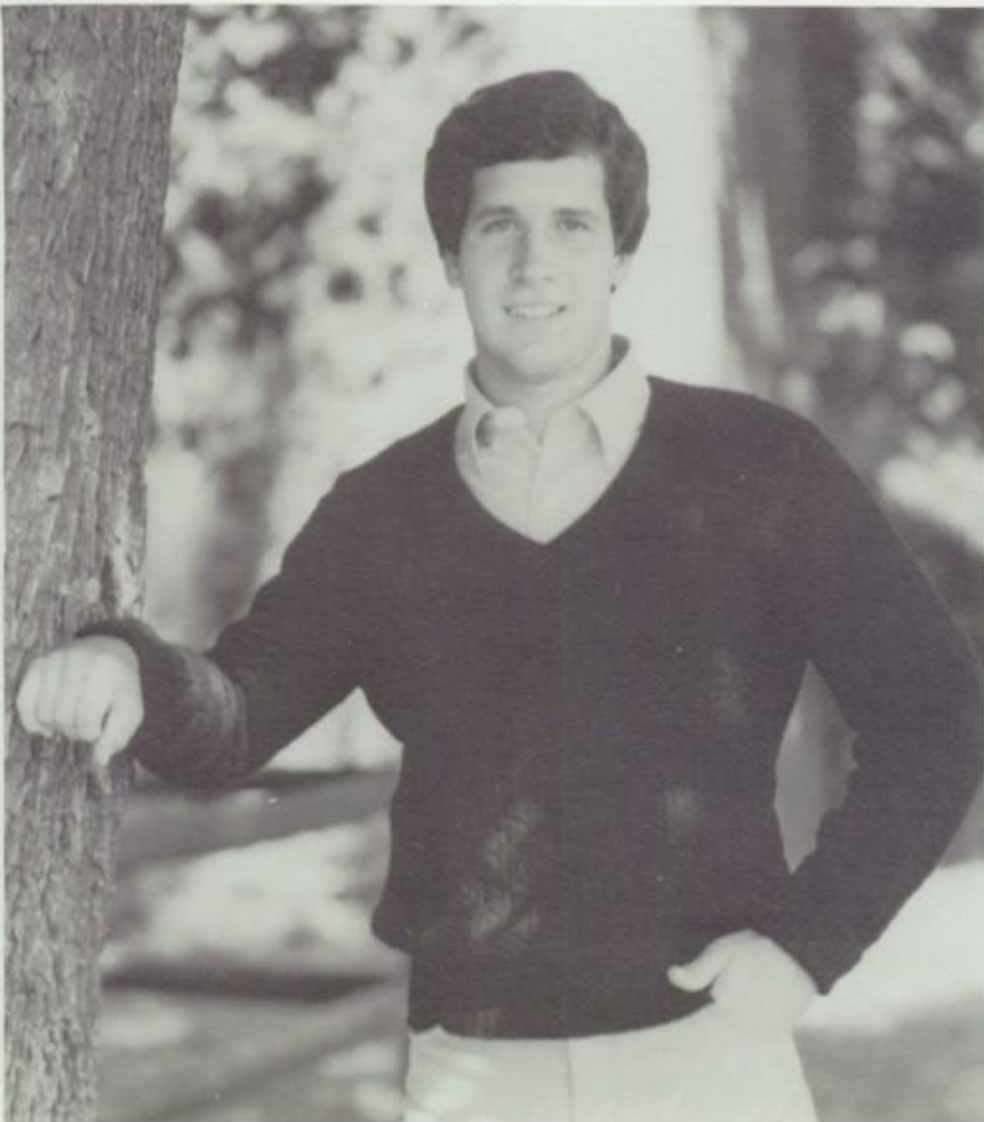
V. Football . . . J.V. Hockey
 . . . Golf . . . who's that
 masked man? . . . mystery
 man . . . V.W. Rabbit . . .
 Southington.

GOD grant me the SERENITY
 to accept the things I cannot
 change. COURAGE to change
 the things I can and the
 WISDOM to know the
 difference.

— Neibuhr

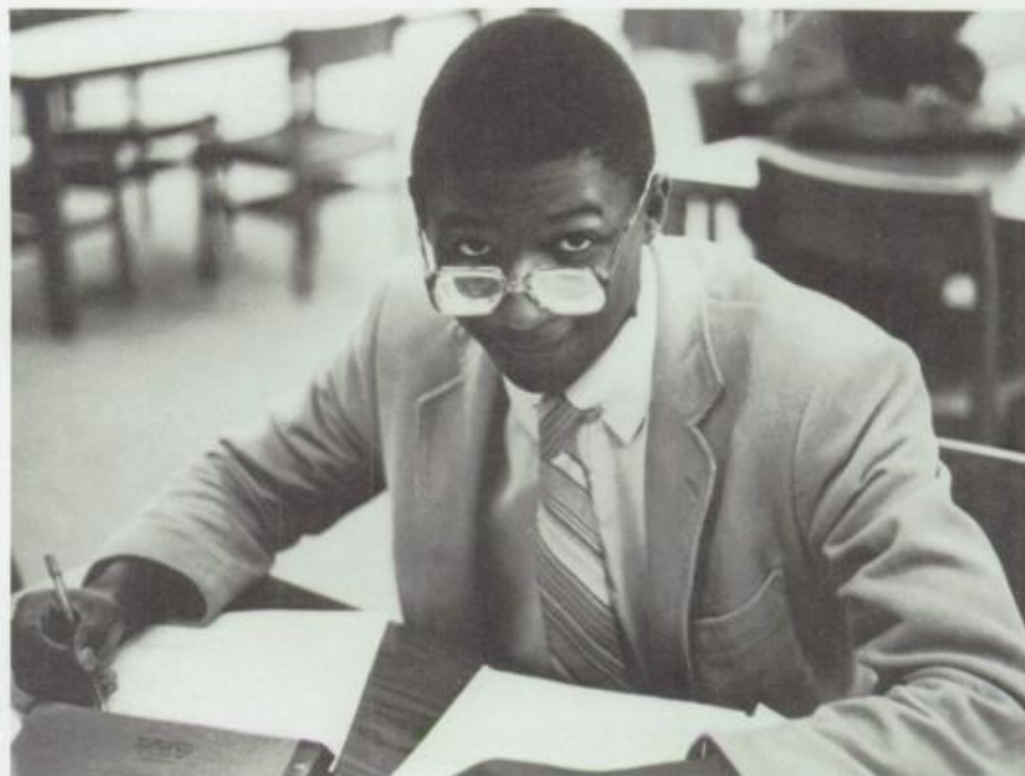
Thanks MOM and DAD for
 everything!

JAMES G. CAREY III





GARFIELD D. WELLINGTON



6 long years . . . Chill Out . . . Chief
 . . . Duke . . . Holmes . . . Cash . . .
 W.P.B.A. . . . WTFL . . . B-ball . . .
 Sir Gunt . . . Y-P on Friday nights
 . . . Bobby . . . A.W. . . . Joan P . . .
 New York . . . The Bus . . . Okay
 see you later . . . Hous . . . whats
 up . . . Cowboys . . . K-Q, thanx for
 the memories.



Thanx to friends, two
 wonderful sisters, and
 paul.

Special Love and Thanx
 to Mom & Dad for their
 love and understanding.

BYWB's



High on this mountain the clouds down below
I'm feeling so strong and alive.
From this rocky perch
I'll continue to search
For the wind and the stars and the sky.

— Dan Fogleberg

I'm being followed by a moonshadow.

— Cat Stevens

Dreams

— they're for those who sleep

Life

— it's for us to keep

And if I choose the one I like

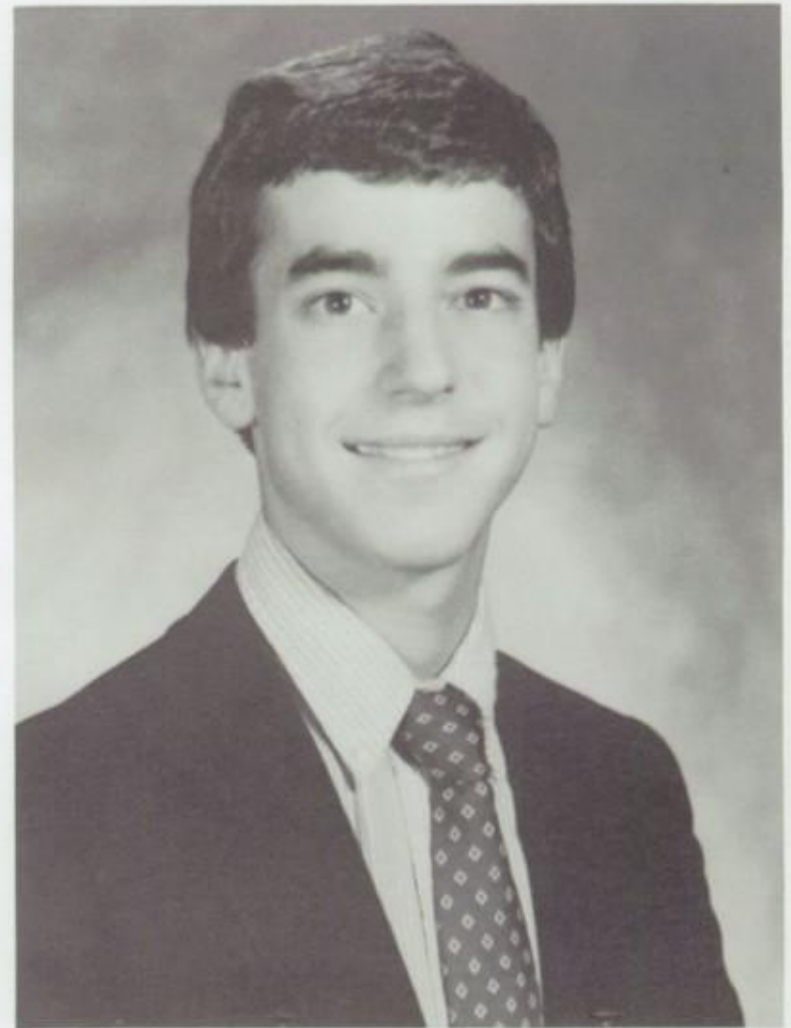
To help me through

I'd like to make it with you.

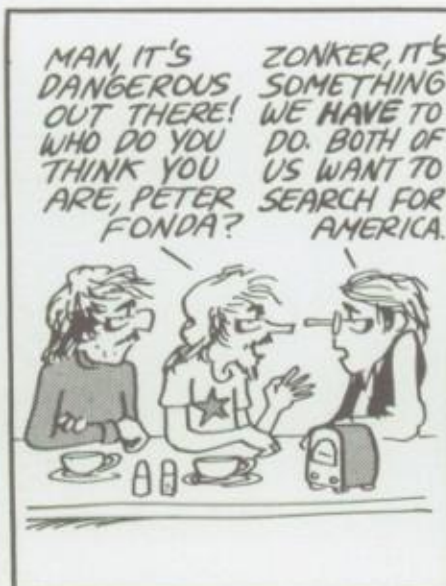
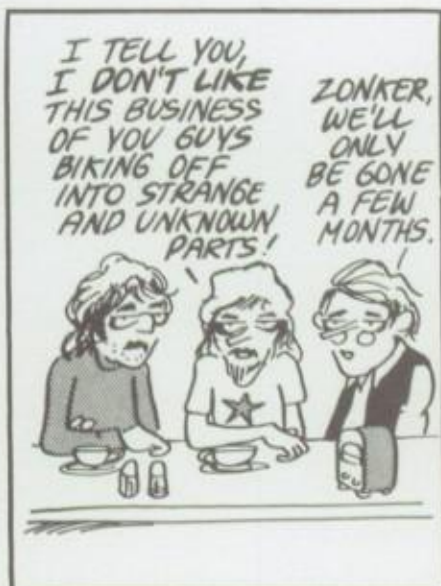
— Bread

E-T-H-A-N . . . like Allen or Frome . . . 'tis I . . . Aria
Da Capo . . . Bye-Bye-Birdie . . . cast parties . . .
motericle . . . no it's not a moped . . . Ascutney
. . . geshundeit . . . centipede . . . L.A.S. . . .
munchies . . . McNuggets . . . you got to get that
operation R.B. . . . did you take your medicine
today? . . . 10 minutes till the exam . . . quick get
out the Doonesbury . . . heavy into moderation
. . . that light was not red . . . it was crimson . . .
Jewell . . . fixing the plumbing . . . how's my family
. . . politics, beagles, and last minute plans . . .
take it easy L.S., R.B., P.W., D.F. . . . YOU'RE
very special people . . .

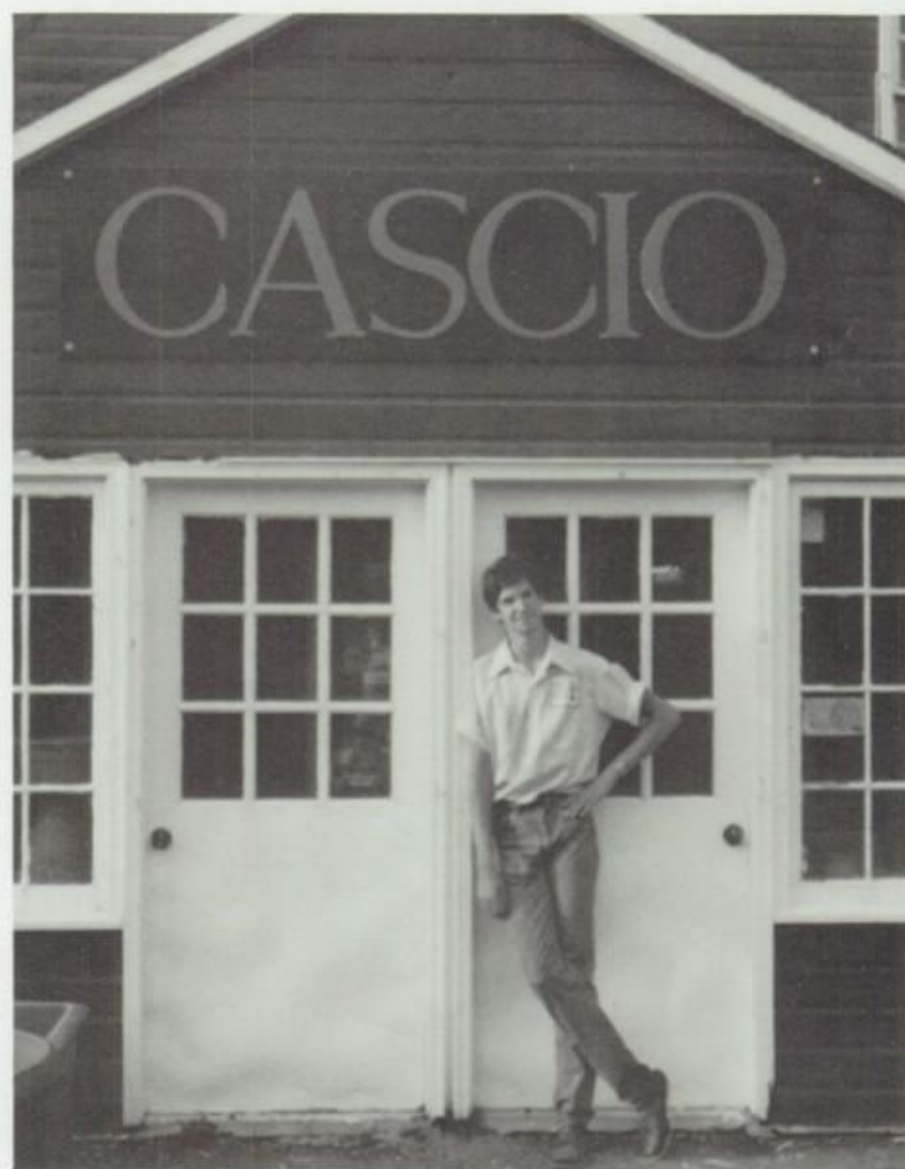
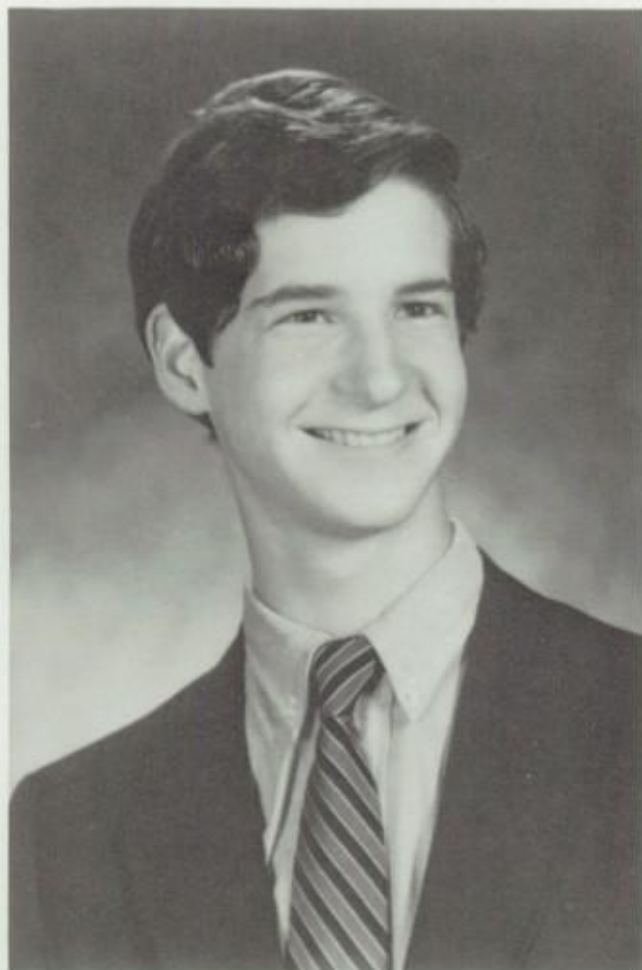
Thanks M., S., A., and especially
Mom and Dad



ETHAN J. FELSON



DOUGLAS BLACKFORD FOWLER



CYJ, RANCH . . . Snook Being
Snook Lubbles and his I.L. Y's
Headstrong B., Squeeking Bed
. . . + Tron and his abstention
award!!! 12/29/81 . . . No D&D
for three years . . . WTFL Center
. . . CASCIO . . . Tracking ankles
. . . I can't Deal with it.



Now I have been smiling
lately, thinking about the
good things to come.

— Cat Stevens



DAVID CHRISTOPHER MOON

J.V. Soccer . . . The NOSE . . . Going
to Showcase, "Turn Here!" . . .
Cruising in the truck . . . 7-11 . . . Golf
with Jombo . . . Chubby in New Britain
. . . Cappola Cup '82 . . . 10 minute P.
run . . . Burger King — CRASH . . .
"When's the car coming?" . . . Trips in
the bomb . . . HTC . . . Devo get out of
the basement . . . Party? Where? . . .
Street signs . . . Heddies House . . .
Latin class with OB . . . EY Gorms . . .

Thanks Mom and Dad

Only time will tell
One king is sure
That time will tell
— Asia

You can't always get what you want
but if you try sometimes you
just might find you get what you need
The Rolling Stones

Keep your eyes on the road
and hands upon the wheel
The Doors



6 Years . . . 12:00 munchies . . . D.B.
 BROKEDOWN PALACE . . . UVM . . . G.N. . . .
 Choate . . . squashed floor . . . pooltables, both
 sides . . . swimming in April . . . stungnah . . . The
 Goodwin . . . push cars . . . B.P. . . . Brownstone
 . . . Kevin, Bob, Frank . . . The who . . . John? . . .
 75 back . . . csn . . . J.N. . . . ZHZF . . . the Olcott's
 . . . berlin dreams . . . april 11 . . . Merd, Beana, &
 Edweana . . . P. house . . . poolgames . . . P.S. . . .
 A.B. . . . hand on knee . . . Mary, what am I going to
 do? . . . P.O'H. . . . newyears . . . 11/26-11/27 . . .
 Mersereau's . . . Powers . . . 4 each . . . sauna . . .
 road trips . . . ice tea please . . . sean p's . . .
 Colorado . . . basketball . . . candy milkshake . . .
 red pickup truck . . . bing, bang, buzzzzzzzz . . .
 Kath, I gotta hand it to you . . . pph . . . our
 downtown plans . . . Rick the waiter . . . 343 . . . we
 are studing for credit . . . TSTB . . . B.F.D. . . . the
 reservoir . . . all those devious plans . . . out west
 . . . 5:00 before 6:00 . . . patty (the unicorn) . . .
 Trail rides . . . you shouldn't do it on horses . . .
 Trinity . . . the beach . . . unlocked doors . . . broken
 chains . . . the gas station . . . a pass to look at guys
 . . . to the future . . .

Well, the first day are hardest
 days don't ya worry any more
 — The Dead



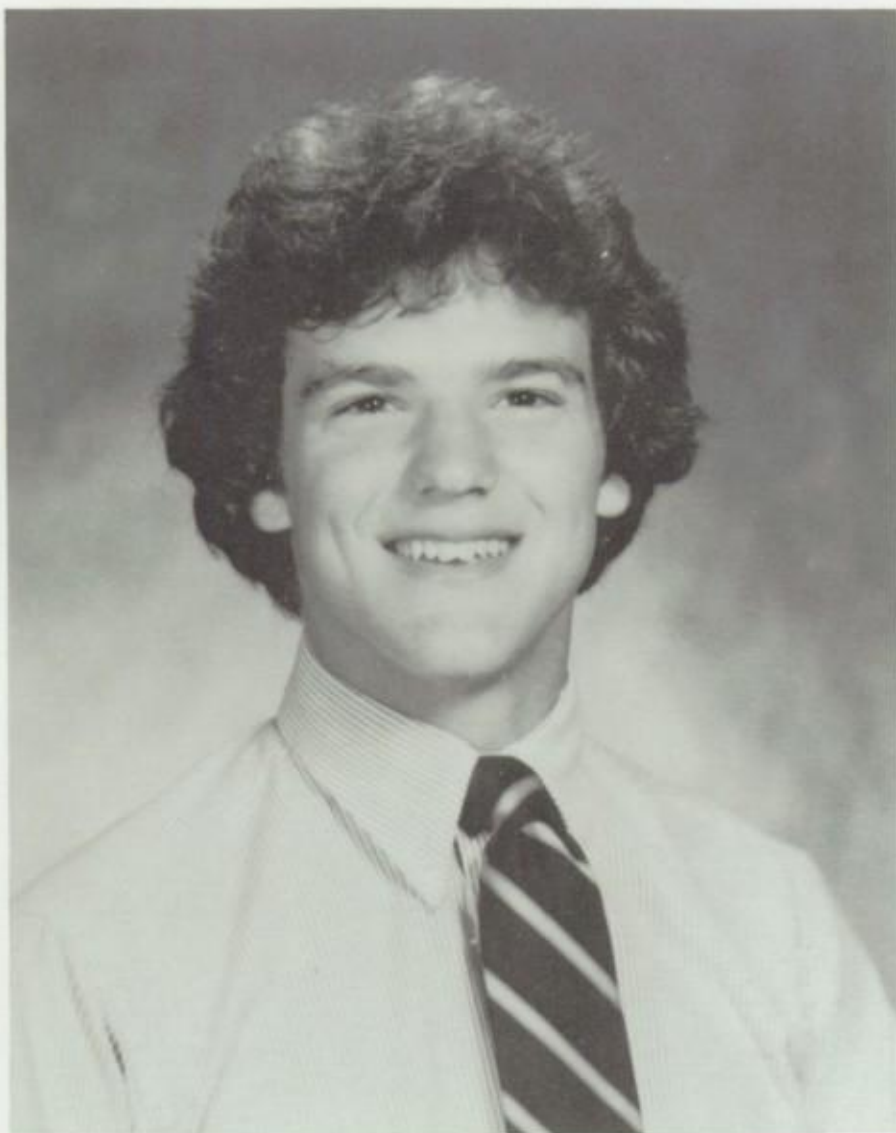
GRETCHEN HALL



All my love to Pauline, K.Y, C.C,
 P.F., M.D., M.P., M.B., AND
 ESPECIALLY TO Mom and Dad,
 Steven and Sabra.



SEBASTIAN MIDDER



Samuel R. Singer

Life is a Series of hello's and good-bye's
I'm afraid its time for goodbye again.

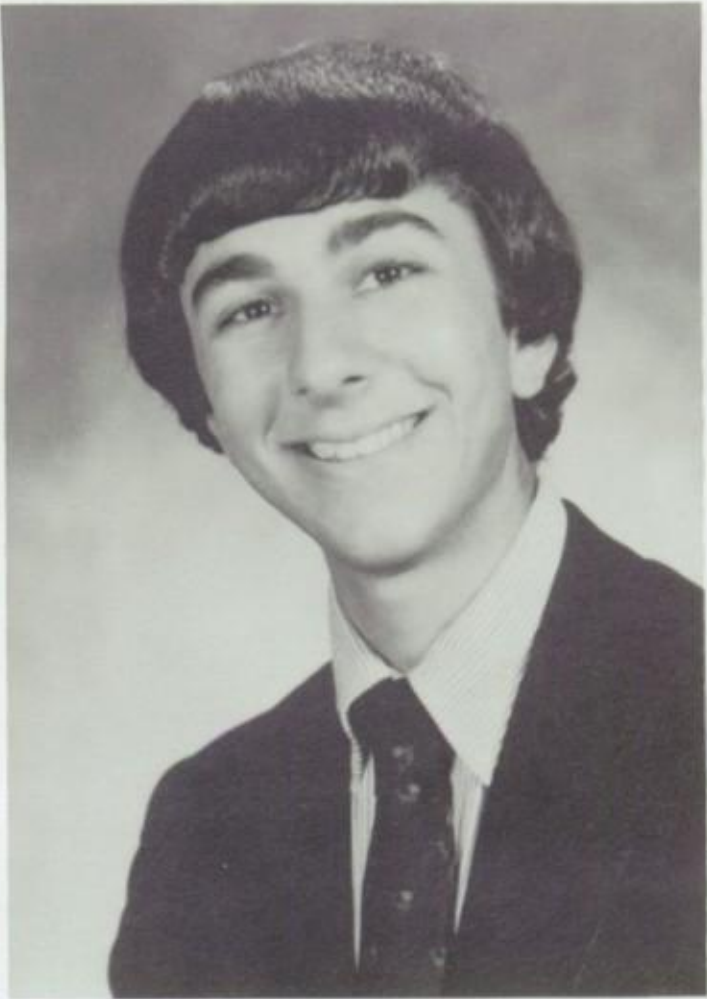
— Billy Joel —

Sportie . . . Stymie . . . 3-d . . . The
Maze . . . I left My Heart In San
Francisco . . . R.O.B.I.N., Good Times
. . . No Jazz Band . . . Skip practice Hut
. . . 3:30 Mat room with the Mud Man
. . . Yellow Sunglasses . . .



I finally see the dawn arriving
I see beyond the road I'm driving
Far away and left behind
I see myself in a brand new way
The sun is shining, the clouds are breaking
I can't lose now. There's no game to play.
Boston

Me. debo. in.o. qve. darne
The Clash

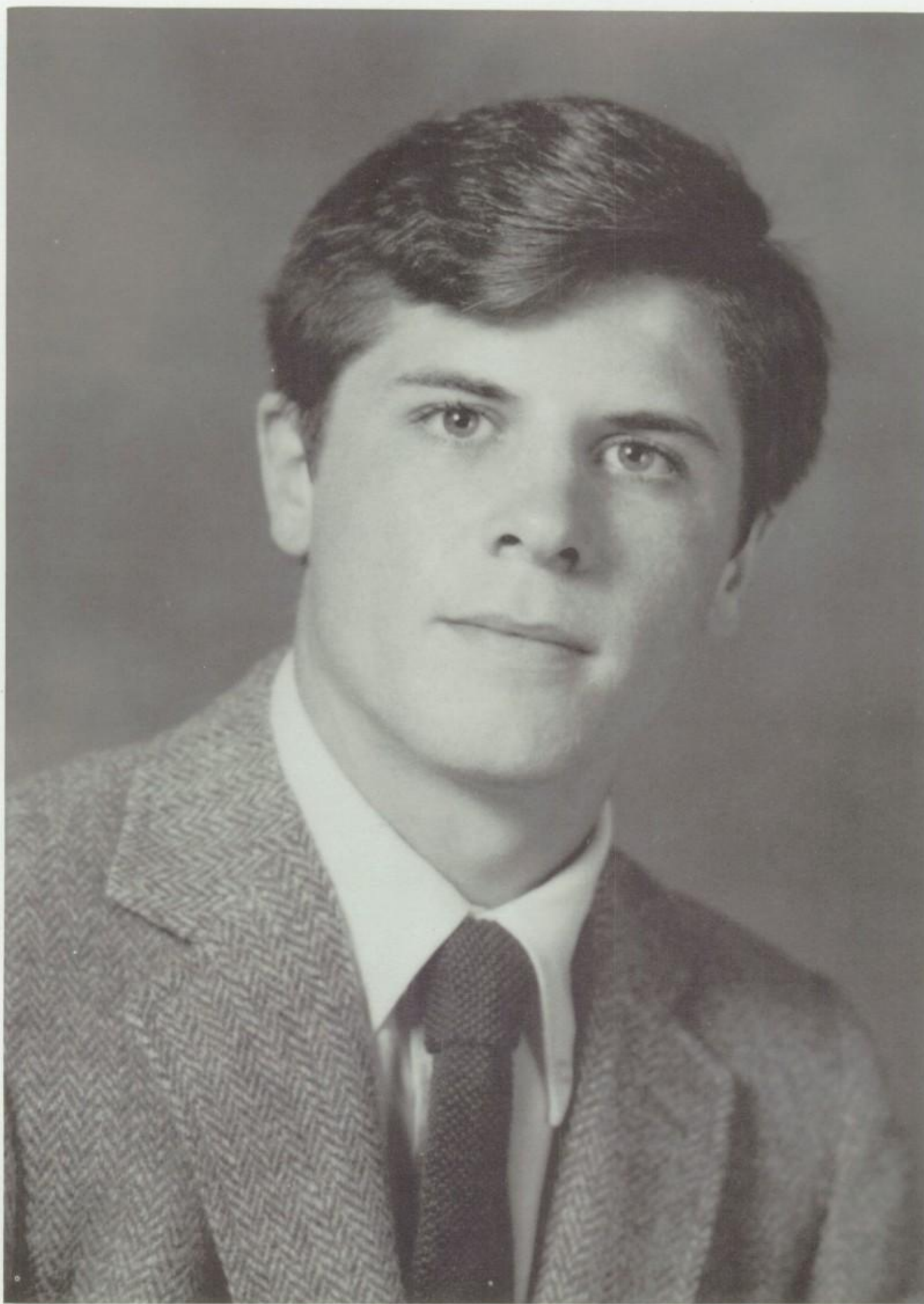


ROBERT
EPSTEIN



Goodbye to all my friends at home
Goodbye to people I've trusted
I've got to go out and make my way
I might get rich, I might get busted
Steve Miller

Rico . . . Loomis I . . . Joe's Garage
. . . Frank Zappa . . . Come on
Joe!! . . . Puerto Rican . . .
Simsbury . . . Pro Wrestling . . .
Thanx Mom & Dad, K & M



THOMAS JAMES MULLINS



STEPHANIE
JANE
WATSON

love and thanks to
Mom, Dad, and
friends

Only what I have lost is
what I possess forever.
— Rachel

Yes, as my swift days near
Their hoal,
Tis all that I implore:
In life and death a
Chainless soul,
With courage to endure.
— Emily Brontë

There's a shadow hanging over me,
Oh yesterday came suddenly.
— John Lennon and Paul McCartney





Hans Otto Frederick Von Steiger III

"I'm not going to let my schooling
interfer with my education"

Mark Twain

"If a little is go
a lot is better"

Murphy



"I hate running"
John Houseman



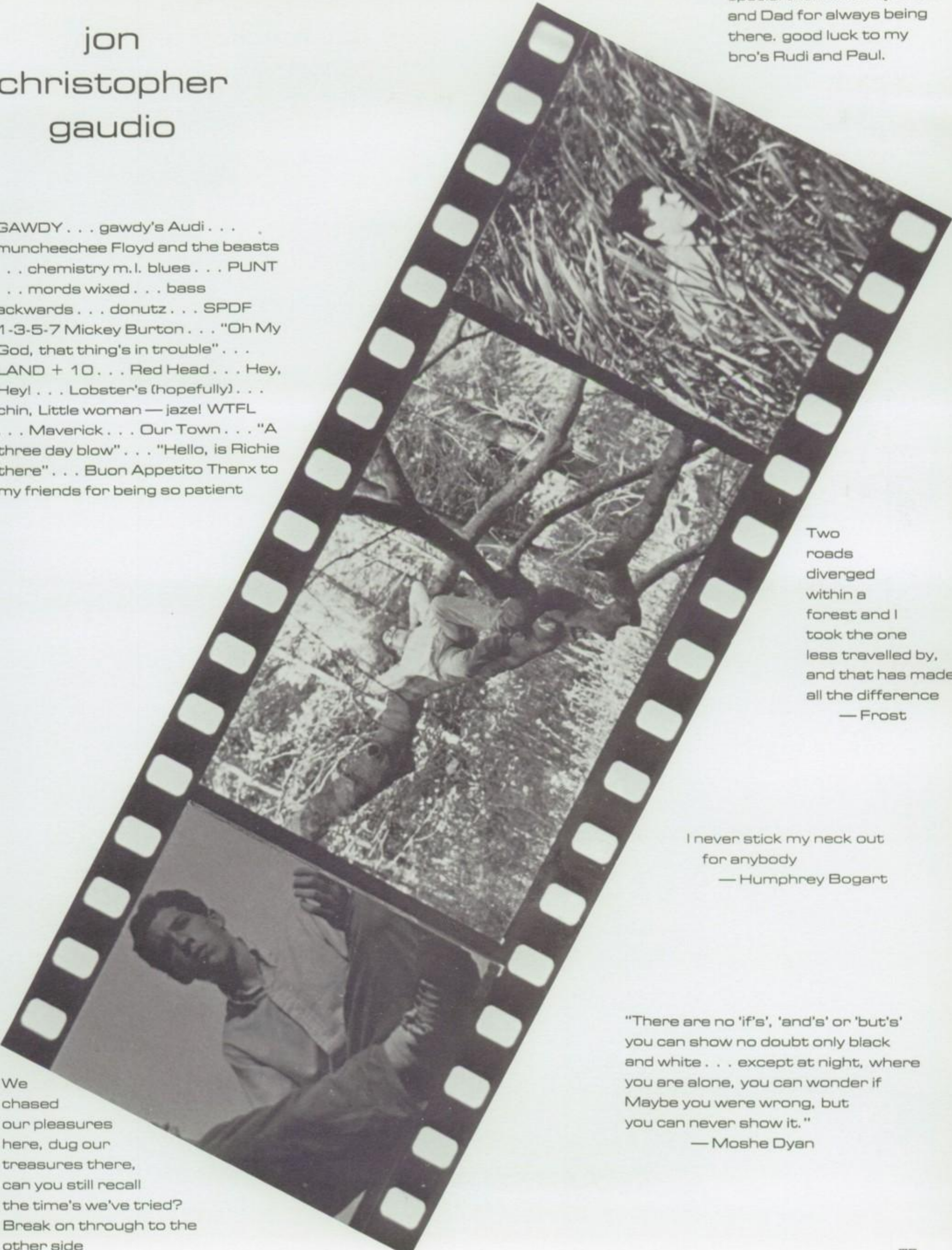
"In the days of
my youth I was told
what it means to be
a man"

Led Zeppelin

jon christopher gaudio

GAWDY . . . gawdy's Audi . . .
muncheechee Floyd and the beasts
. . . chemistry m.l. blues . . . PUNT
. . . mords wixed . . . bass
ackwards . . . donutz . . . SPDF
1-3-5-7 Mickey Burton . . . "Oh My
God, that thing's in trouble" . . .
LAND + 10 . . . Red Head . . . Hey,
Hey! . . . Lobster's (hopefully) . . .
chin, Little woman — jaze! WTFL
. . . Maverick . . . Our Town . . . "A
three day blow" . . . "Hello, is Richie
there" . . . Buon Appetito Thanx to
my friends for being so patient

special thanks to my Mom
and Dad for always being
there. good luck to my
bro's Rudi and Paul.



Two
roads
diverged
within a
forest and I
took the one
less travelled by,
and that has made
all the difference
— Frost

I never stick my neck out
for anybody
— Humphrey Bogart

"There are no 'if's', 'and's' or 'but's'
you can show no doubt only black
and white . . . except at night, where
you are alone, you can wonder if
Maybe you were wrong, but
you can never show it."
— Moshe Dyan

We
chased
our pleasures
here, dug our
treasures there,
can you still recall
the time's we've tried?
Break on through to the
other side
— J.M.



DOUGLAS F. FARQUHAR

"Lose your dreams
and you will
lose your mind."
— The Rolling
Stones



Who is that kid? . . . Dev . . . Nice pants!!!
The Green Machine . . . C.C.T.F.L. . . .
Hans, Have you seen your car? . . . Dave,
tell me about the time when . . . When in
doubt, go to Johns house . . . Don't buy
tapes, by the album and then buy the tape to
tape it . . . Whalen Halen . . . MTV . . . The
Pros and Cons of bottles and cans . . . Devo,
follow that car . . . Did Garfield
say, " *&¢%\$#@ " ? . . . X-Crosss Country
. . . L.E.R. the L. . . . Erik, are you lieing . . .
Wen, you lost the hubcap again . . . cut on
them behind their backs . . . G.R.D.H. the
S.C. . . . Chorch, you'll never go there . . .
Mr. Potatohead . . . GoFo, ya'll . . . MR. and
Mrs. Computer . . . The Stang . . . How'd he
do it? Bugs Bunny . . . Ahhh, Hi dad!!! How
fast? . . . The Clash . . . Whats in that
punch? . . . Dave how did you get your
licence . . . a homemade jobber . . . Millions
and Trillions . . . Have you seen Airplane? NO
let me tell you about it . . . I.H.T. . . . John,
you finally got it!!! Erik "Steven Spielberg"
Roberts or 240 . . .

You might meet your hero.
— The Clash

Thanks,
Mom, Dad and FRIENDS



DEBRA JUDITH EISENBERG



6 years . . . the canvas totebag . . . walks down the Ave . . . rides with Amy . . . fun times with J.Z., A.T., C.H. (only even numbers) and A.B. . . . fast lunches with K.F. . . . it was delicious . . . De-HI . . . the hallway . . . the lobby . . . eee . . . "the maul" . . . Yogi . . . Yougurt? . . . Bogey? . . . soccer captain . . . goalie . . . GOT IT!!!! . . . Fryer's left foot . . . congrats from Hotchkiss coach . . . summers at ghcc and tennis magician's assistant . . . Ginger . . . boats . . . bus/car rides to games with homework and lamp . . . Disneyworld '81 . . . contacts 6/82 . . . License 8/20/82 . . . Geneva 8/82 . . .

Laugh, and the whole world
laughs with you.

Unknown

Basketball parties with champagne . . .
rides home with Sue D . . . hoop shoot
. . . Bremuda . . . I hate Peas! . . . it
was the dog, not me, Pam! . . . I always
sometimes, once in a while, never do it
. . . softball . . . catcher . . . shortstop
. . . wein . . .



Special
thanks
to
Mom,
Dad,
Marshal,
and
Linda,
who
have
helped
me
these
six
years.





JON CLIFFORD

Doctor call me crazy
Some says I am, some says I ain't
Traditional Grateful Dead

I said, "I'm crazy, ma, help me!"
She said, "I know how it feels, son,
'cause it runs in the family."
The Who

"One More Saturday Night"
Bob Weir

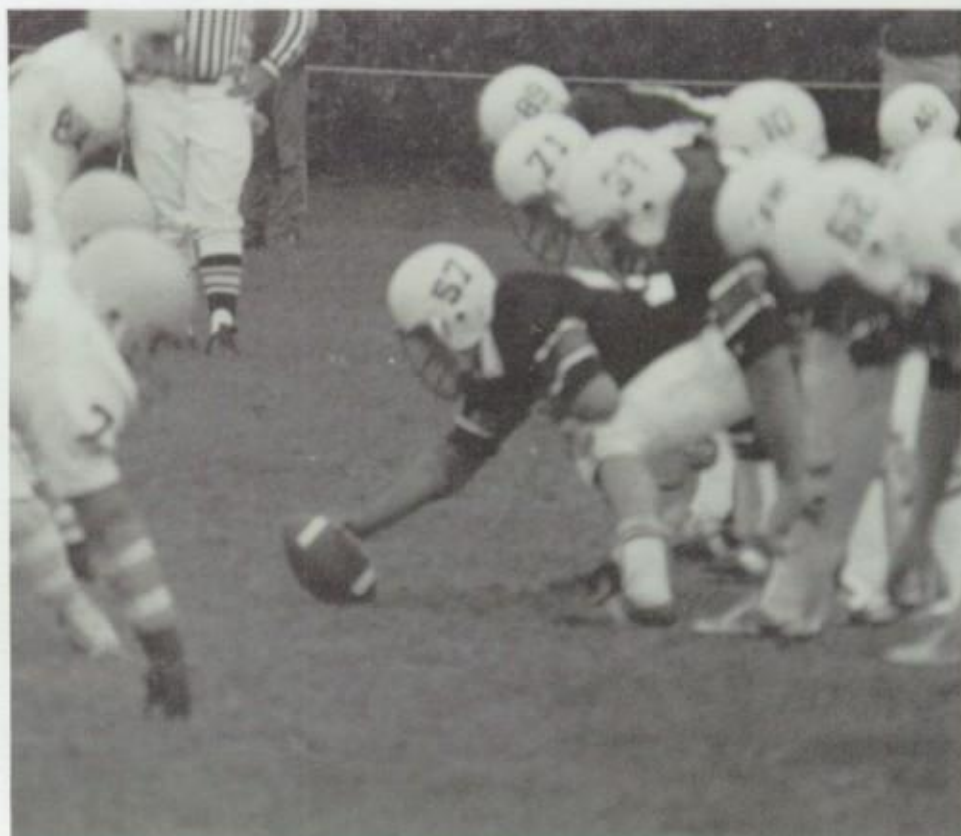
"Tennessee Jed"
Jerry Garcia

V. Football . . . 3 years . . . 79, 57
. . . Nugent — '79, '80, '81 . . .
DEAD — '80, '82 Bob and Jerry New
Haven . . . Backstage . . . Genesee
Cream Ale . . . Colchester . . . road
trip . . . Maine . . . Fire it up . . .

Sometimes you want to get high
Sometimes you got to stay low
Some people say they going to die —
Someday
I got news you never got to go.
Ted "Gonzo" Nugent

I leave with little feelings
That I have . . .

"Traveling Man"
Stones



KEVIN CULLINA



Gonna leave this
Brokedown Palace
— Grateful Dead —

Aiko — Aiko

Jeremiah Weed —
— he was a helluva
railroad man.

And you run, and you run to catch up with the sun, but it's sinking and
racing around to come up behind you again.

The sun is the same in a relative way, but you're older and shorter of
breath and one day closer to death.

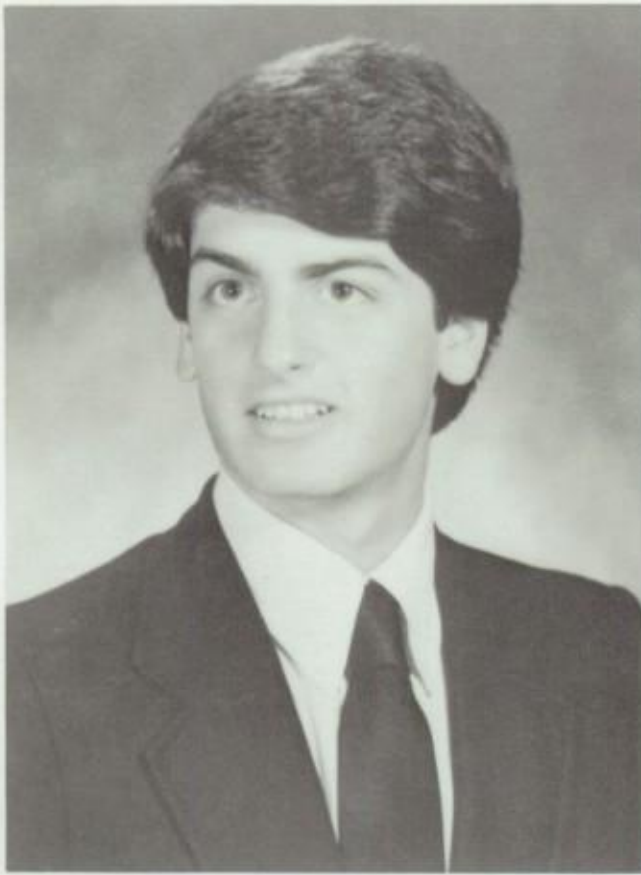
— Pink Floyd —

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to do. — K. Kristofferson

Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land, and don't
criticise what you can't
understand, your sons and
your daughters are beyond
your command, for the
times they are a'changin'.

— B. Dylan —





Why people have to complicate a
thing so simple I can't make out.
— Samuel Beckett.

CHRISTOPHER J. DEVINE

6 Years . . . Bruins Rule . . . Good Day eh!
. . . 10th grade J.V. Hockey 0-10-2 . . .
Bolton you SLEVE . . . Gorms . . . Dave
the light's red!!! . . . Oh S--t!!! . . . Who
won, the Jets or the Giants! . . . 2 week
headache . . . H.T. Club Sat. night . . .
Heddie . . . Hartford Failers . . . Take-off
you hoser.

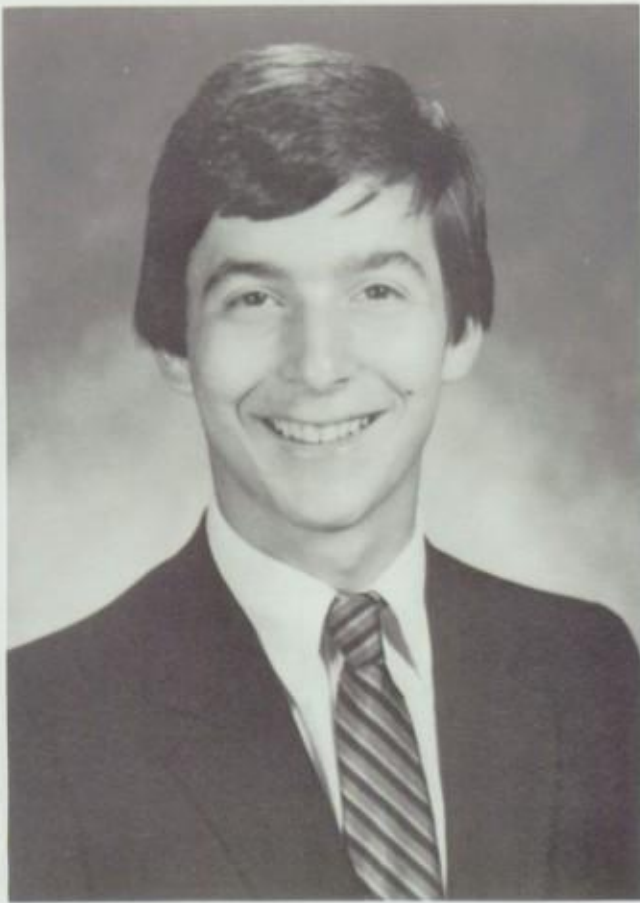


Everything is funny as long as it
happens to somebody else.
— Will Rogers

Thanks to my Mother and
Father for all their
support during these past
6 years.

"You work in a CEMETARY?!"

ANDREW D. BERLIN



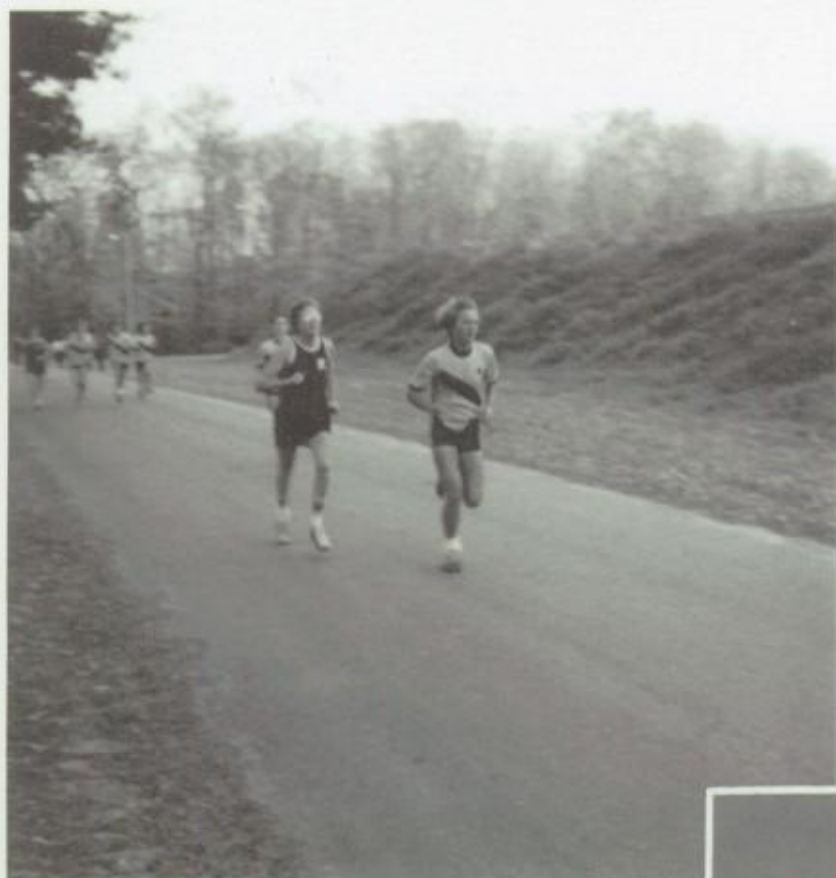
There's only one way
to play it . . .
KOOL



The key to the future
is locked in a safe



Thanks Mom, Dad, and
Ellen



J. DAVID BELDEN



3 Years X-C . . . 10-9-82 . . . LAST
OF THE ELIZABETH PARK
RUNNERS . . . WILLISTON
INVITATIONAL '81, '82, '83 . . .
17:52 . . . PASSING BERLIN AT
THE RESERVOIR ("DO YOU
ALWAYS DRIVE LIKE THAT?") . . .
IRC . . . RIFLERY . . . 15:59 (E.P.)
. . . TRACK.

THANX MOM AND DAD





Canadian! . . . Oct. 5, Feb. 18, Apr.
15 — Its been a tough year . . . "Born
to run" . . . Van Halen trivia . . .
Wenwenwen . . . Good day . . . The
man is a menace . . . Hey! That's not a
toy! . . . What's the Deal here! . . .
What's that smell? Stratomaster . . .
Good Times . . . Ya, see ya later!

John Hanny



I look at the world
and I notice it's
turning.
With every mistake
we must surely be
learning.
— The Beatles



Have Toque — Will Travel



Yeah, we're all fast breakers comin' out of the gate.
Takin' chances. We're the crash and burn.
Yeah, there is a way with beauty but you never
gave a love.
Cross the line where no return.
I watch my television; almost lost
my mind. It said.
"Open your eyes — Leave it all behind."
— D.L.R.



STEPHANIE MARIA-THERESA GILLIES

When you lose the power
to laugh — you lose the
power to think straight.
— Inherit the Wind.

. . . 5 years . . . SHB . . . Summer of '82! . . . Can we ever forget R.M., C.H., D.K., +
Dana? . . . How about Rocky neck . . . "you guys even come on Rainy days!" . . . "You
know all those guys?!" . . . The big "T" . . . Friday nights, 9-11 . . . "Turandot" . . . LATE
night play rehearsals . . . Thanks Mr. B! . . . "Paulina, we should have followed them to
space mountain!" . . . Florida — March — break . . . Mary, how about christmas break,
maybe next march? will we ever go to Fla?! . . . I need a job! . . . "The elite beachgoers"
. . . "Which one of you have the baby oil?" . . . "Chris, you have so much energy!" . . .
Paulina-Skidmore girls?! . . . Friday night talks with Chris H. + Liz G . . . Who is on my
calender this week?! . . . Mary is teaching me how to drive — on your car MOM!! . . .
The best 5 years . . . I'll miss you all!!

You just call out my name and you
know wherever I am . . . I'll come
running, to see you again . . .

— J.T.

Thanks — Mr. Poirot, Mr. Chiarappa
+ esp. Mom + Dad! You guys are
the best! Thanks also for big Bros.

Forget your lust for the
rich man's gold, all that
you need is in your soul.
— Lynyrd Skynyrd.



I am what I am
and that's all that
I am.
— Popeye





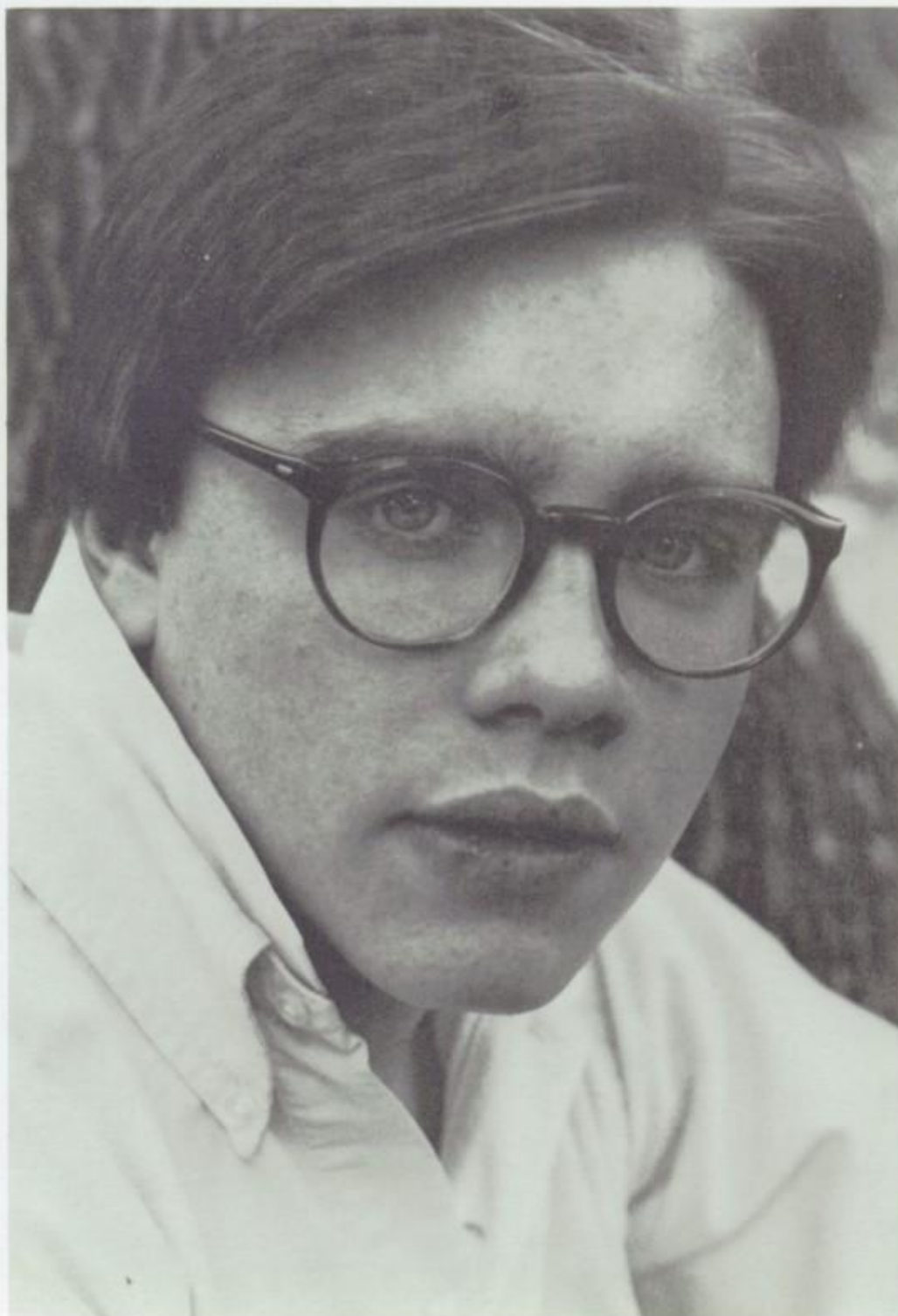
C
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C
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K

If you think your life is complete confusion
'Cause your neighbors got it made
Just remember that it's a grand illusion
'Cause deep inside we're all the same . . .
STYX

With Love and Thanks to,
Mom, Dad and Ruth Anne Martz





JEFFREY ADAM HIRSCHFELD



These past four year
have definitely been a
beneficial transmogrifying
experience for me.

— Jeffrey Adam Hirschfeld

You never know what is
enough until you know
what is more than enough

— William Blake

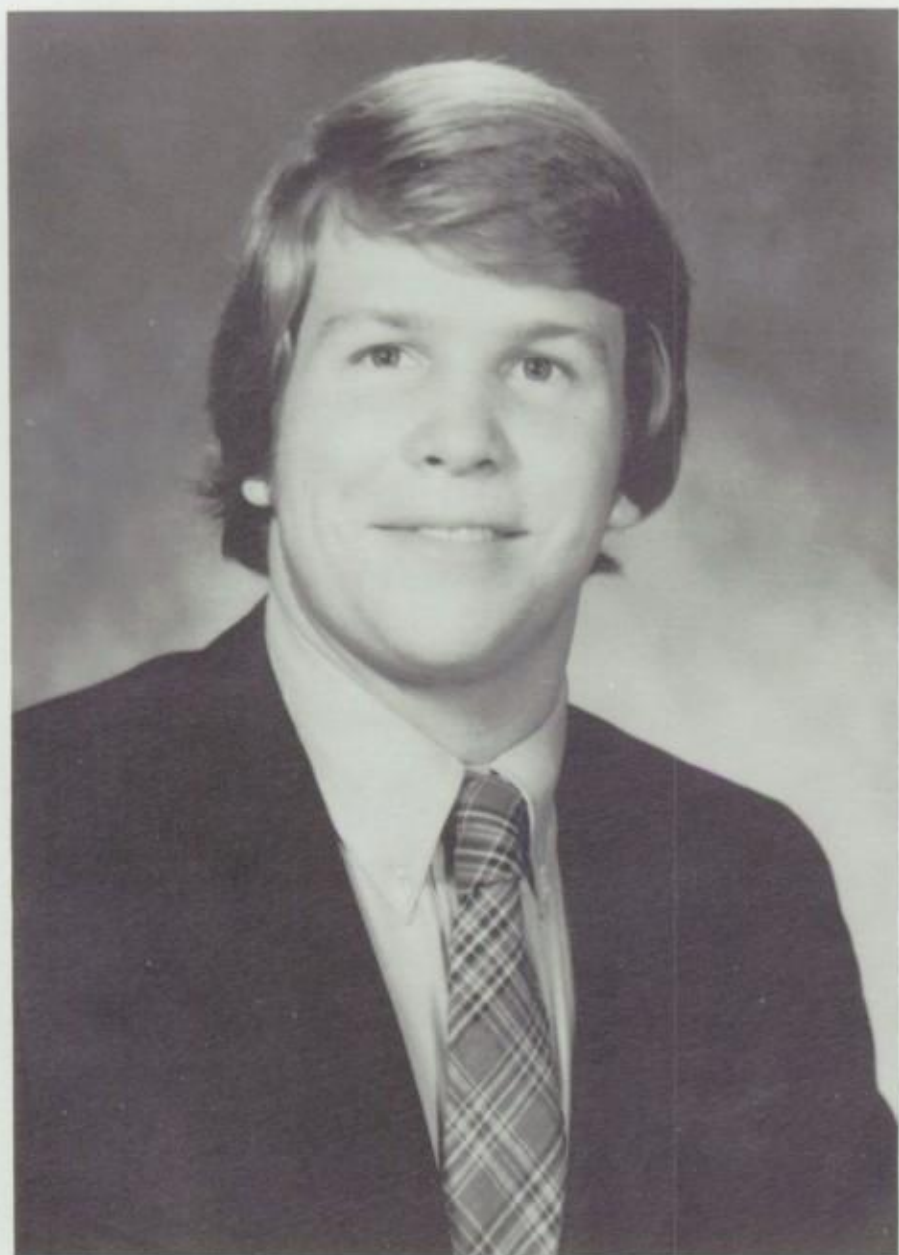


Living well is the
best revenge.

— George Herbert

We are all born mad.
Some remain so.

— Samuel Beckett



Bill Rosensweig "ROSIE"

Take the time to close your
eyes and look around.

— Neil Young

It might be one o'clock and
it might be three, time don't
mean that much to me, ain't
felt this good since I don't
know when, I might not feel
this good again.

— The Rolling Stones

If you get confused, just
listen to the music play.

— The Grateful Dead

What's up . . .

RS-SF-SI2-SO1 = 35 . . . Big
Red's Party . . . Get me a towel
. . . munchona . . . Mike's
Basement . . . It's late, wanna
walk? . . . The Dead . . . Jerry . . .
All over the back of my seat . . .
The river . . . The Res . . . Fruit
whip . . . birthdays . . . Piiiiiiiiiiiiig!!!
. . . Green

Crescent . . . Goin' down the road feelin' bad . . . Is it only 5:30? . . . Oooo!!
they're big . . . The Rolling Stones . . . Competitive fruit recovery . . . Baseball
fines . . . Cow face . . . Florida trip . . . prohamity is prophibited . . . Joe, I'm
sweating . . . You feltch fish . . . Summer Crew . . . Hey, has anyone seen
the ?

. . . That's not a good
idea . . . The Casino
. . . playing army . . .
There were two cars
side by side and . . .
Later . . .

Fool that I am,
I'd do it all again.
— Little Feat

I guess it doesn't
matter anyways.
— The Grateful
Dead



Anne Chapman Tingley

How can this be? . . . atomic megaphone . . . Is that blue sky or black clouds . . . How can this be? . . . varsity Vball . . . FRANK never stand in a canoe . . . sleep, whats that? . . . Hey Mari, get your binoculars . . . I'm set are you set? . . . How's Mike? . . . MW + MA + AT = what you least expect. . . . Superwalk 81&82 . . . How can this be? . . . Tell them about the prizes don Par do . . . Mari, look who's here . . . Breakfast at 5:00 . . . I see you . . . Get a Grip. . . . Have a clue . . . hi . . . That's your brother? . . . Little Ditty . . . ADAM! . . . 8-7-82, havoc struck . . . How



can this be? . . .
 Congratulations, Buffy . . .
 These are the best years of your live . . . Champaign chug . . . The checks arn't in . . .
 How can this be? . . . Do you have the pictures? . . .
 Stewart Goddard . . .
 7-31-82 . . . Hi Shorty . . .
 Creatch . . . Construction?!
 !? . . . Does anyone know the words? . . . C.S.&N!!! . . .
 How can this be? . . . ALLEZ!!
 . . . It's been an experience!
 . . . Later, much.



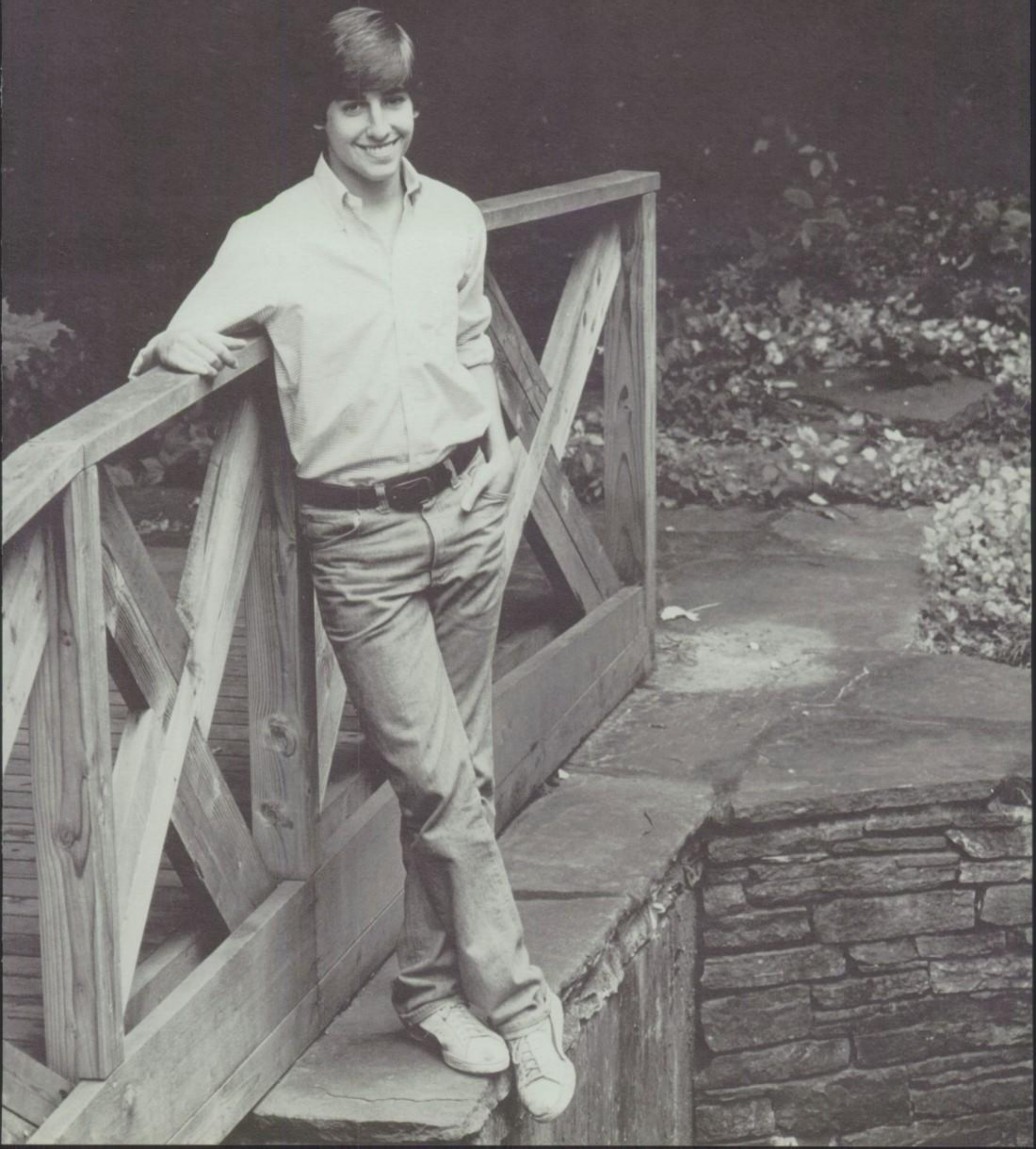
I would like to take this opportunity to thank Madame Berard, Mr. Kyff, Mr. Redden, and Mrs. Waters. For all their time, support, patience, and understanding.

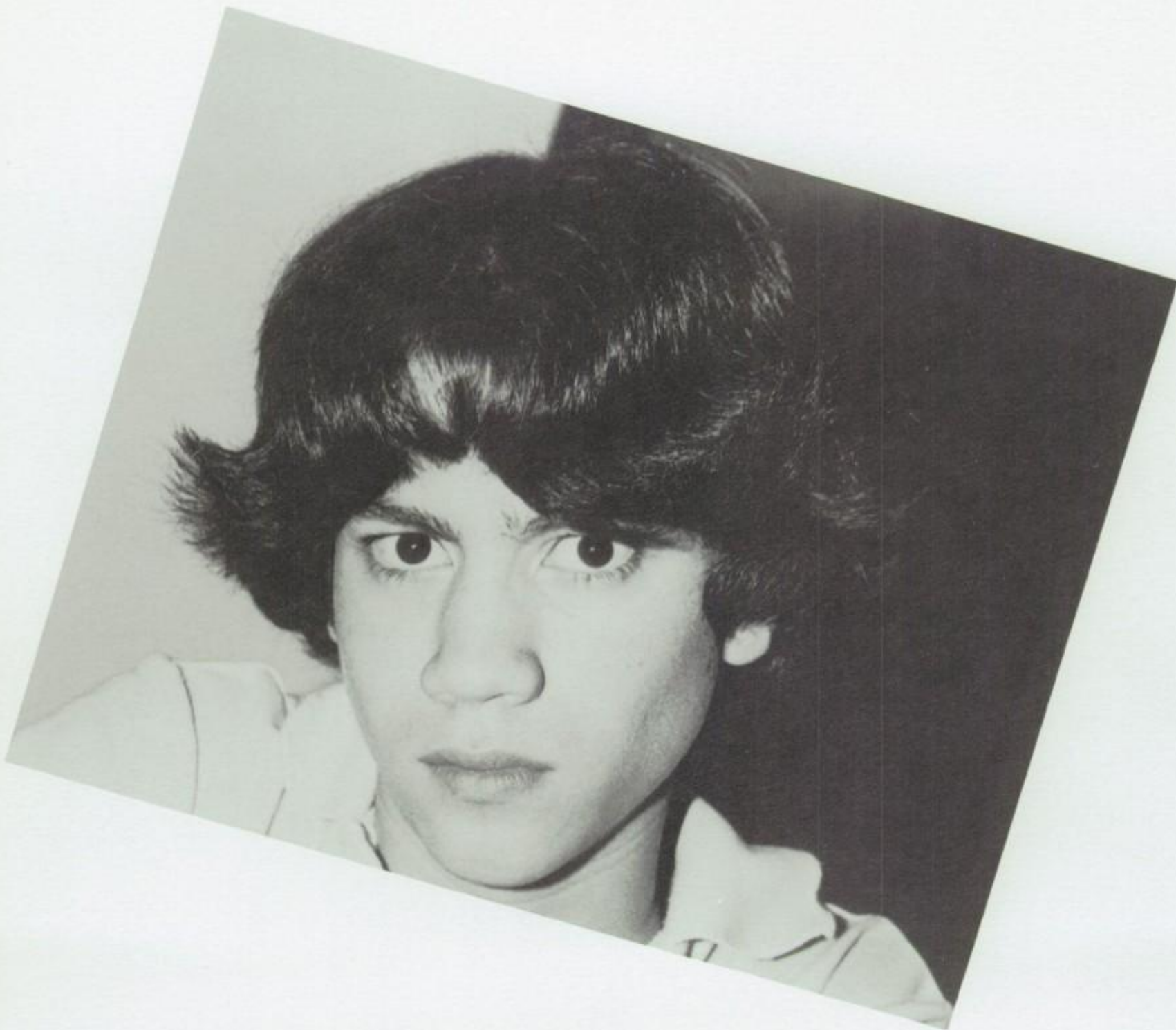


MARC ADAM PASSMAN

There are two paths you can go by
but in the long run
there's still time to change
the road you're on.

— Led Zeppelin

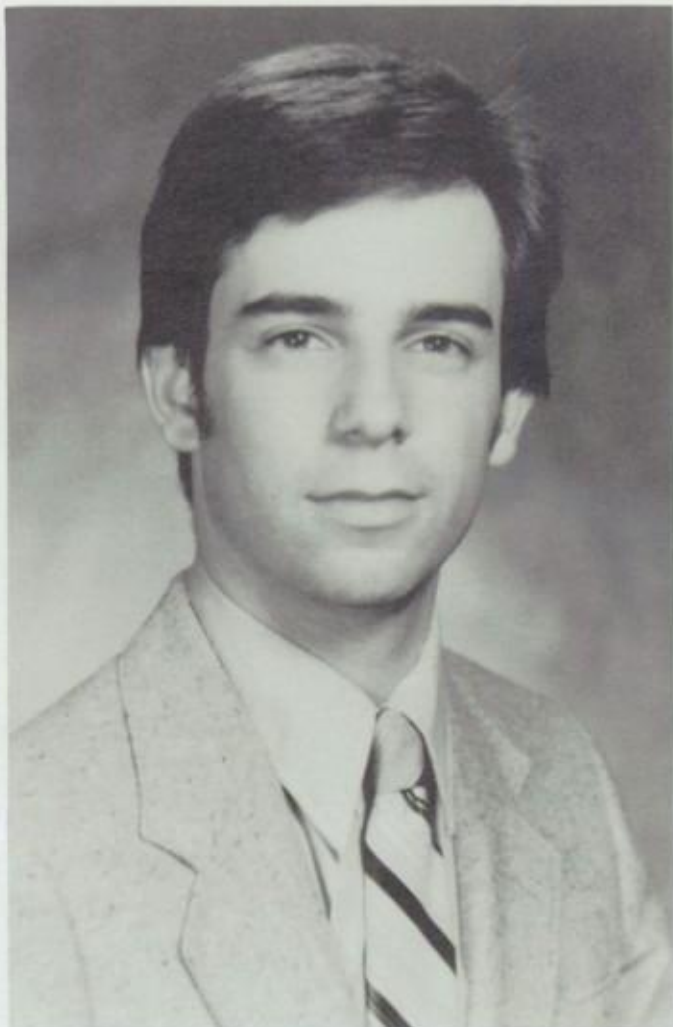




PHILIP WILLIS

Purpose

Throw every jewel so far that strife
To reach it takes up all your life;
For life well-lived does not achieve
But strive till death, hope and believe
T.M.K.



ADAM
GREGG
MALOFSKY

This Had Better Be Worth It. —
A.M.

Want some candy? . . . Let's do it
again . . . You did what! . . . on the
25th? . . . I.R.C. . . . Rome for
Governor . . . M.G. . . . Die oma . . .
Twisters . . . Molafsk . . . \$\$\$. . .
M.P. . . . Real politic . . . Hawaii . . .
'98

Thanks and Love
To mom + Dad

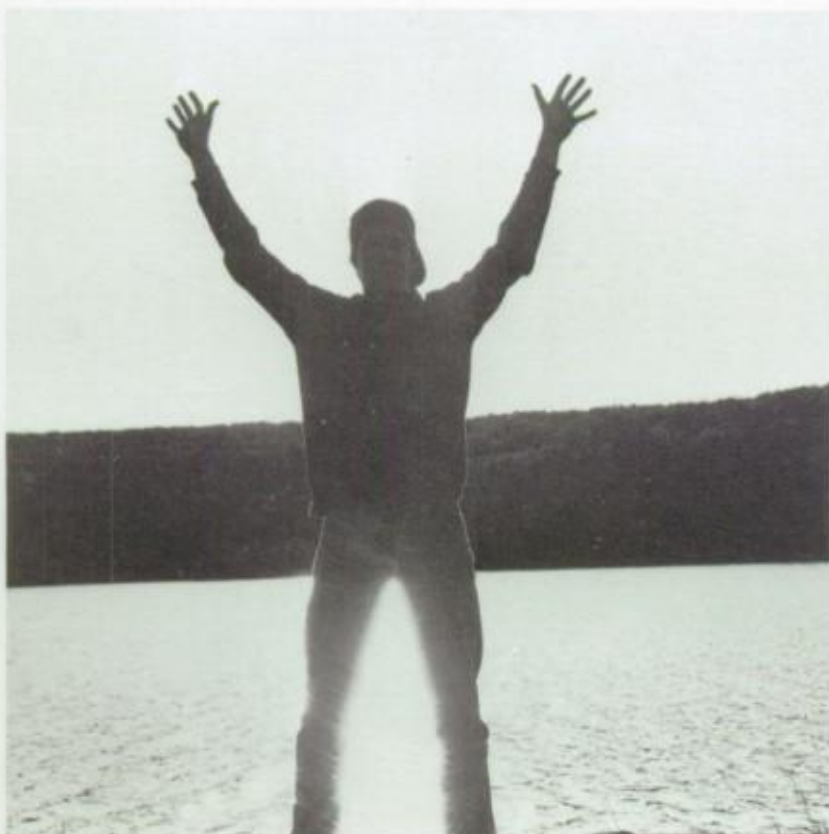




PETER ELDREDGE

Being Alive is So Weird
Frank Zappa

There was only one catch . . .
and that was Catch-22
Joseph Heller



I'm Free

Heady . . . Headie . . . Heddy . . . Heddie . . .
FZ '80, '81 . . . Subtle Bitch . . . Shipper's
. . . THE BOMB . . . J.D. . . . Lion's Den . . .
T.C. Music . . . 9 MPG . . . HTC . . .
Stranded in Wethersfield . . . Hukah Heights
. . . Party? . . . Road Trip to Loomis . . .
Basball . . . Stock Market . . . Trip to Shea
. . . Watertown AP Physics . . . New? . . .
O'B . . . Orioles . . . Eddie Murray . . .
Where's the brew? . . . GOIN' WEST . . .



Thanks Everybody,
especially Mom, Dad, Chris
Jeff and Frank for helping
me through.



STEVEN DAVID HUTENSKY

Take it as it comes
— J. Morrison



Hut . . . Pete Starsky . . . "Tres, we'll head'm off on this turn" . . . "where am I" . . . F.Z.: was their intermission . . . busted for child abuse . . . thanks for the tunes . . . 2 Dead Shows . . . Steak + flicks at Keith's . . . 2 years V Soccer . . . Sambo, 3"30 matroom with Mudman . . . 6 weeks of not remembering . . . How's sports page: good enough . . . Cap's Champ . . . "what are you looking at" . . . coal trip . . . that's yearbook material . . . Thanks for all who helped, esp. Mom and Dad.



JOHN SAVIN



Man . . . Fatty . . . Voopah . . . Mul . . . Kimbo . . . Seth . . .
Pear . . . Zip Zop . . . Slob . . . Big Estaban . . . Obisois . . .
Juanita . . . Ocala '81 . . . Long hours on 195 . . . 84 is
always fun! . . . La Machine vs. The Bertram . . . Busted!
. . . DG . . . Chewhonaveetch . . . Ahhh No! . . . MYDIS . . .
Sunny . . . Minesculity . . . Hey Feetus, You look a little weak
in the knees . . . The crippler . . . cool . . . What! You mean
I'm not going to K-O for the rest of my life . . . I never
thought it would come to pass . . . later . . . take it light . . .

"Well I'm on my way
I don't know where I'm goin'
I'm on my way
I'm takin my time but I don't know where . . . "
— Paul Simon

Special Thanks to my Parents
without whom, I could never
have survived the last six
years.

"I started out as a child"
— Bill Cosby

Thanks to S.L., L.R., R.S.,
for all the help and support.

ANDREW LEE YOUUMANS



— Bodily exercise, when compulsory, does no harm to the body; but knowledge which is acquired under compulsion obtains no hold on the mind.

— Plato

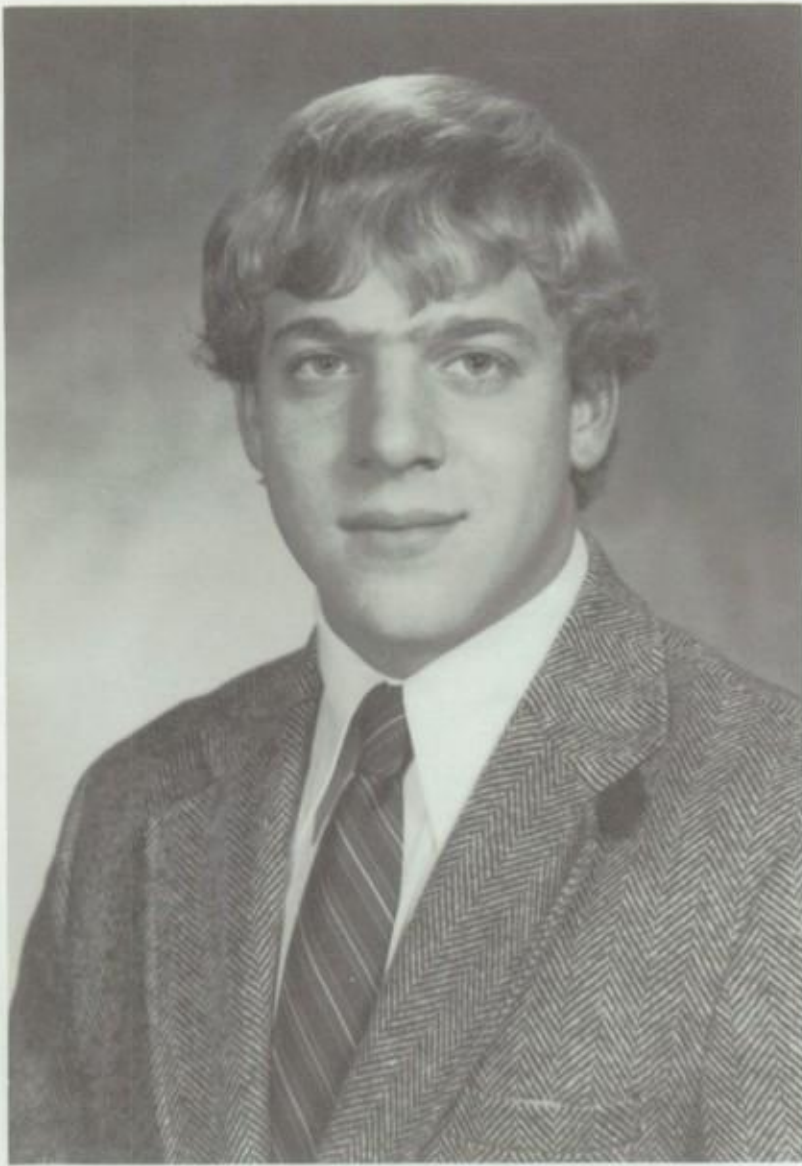
— Character is what you are in the dark.

— A.Y.



— It is one of the most beautiful compensations of this life that no man can sincerely try to help another without helping himself.

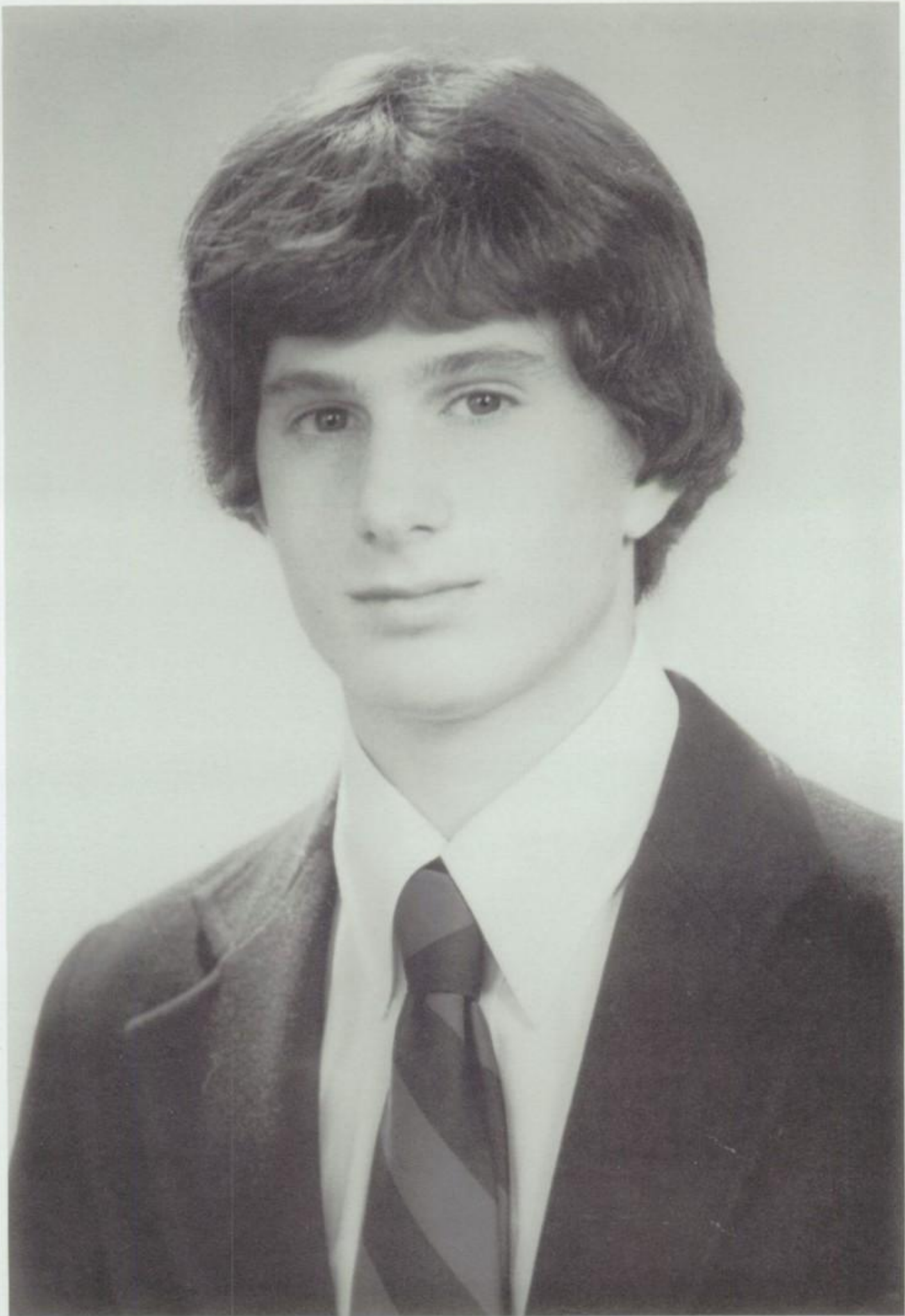
— Emerson



BILL TOMASSO

M.H.S. . . . road trip . . .
Springfield . . . Eoin's house . . .
camping trip . . . maxibu . . . Taine
Mountain . . . Hartford.





RICHARD W. HARAN



But don't you know that when the truth is
told you can get what you want or you can
just get old

— BJ

Peter J. Clifford

Something worth having
doesn't come too easily, a man
needs a challenge or a man
couldn't be.

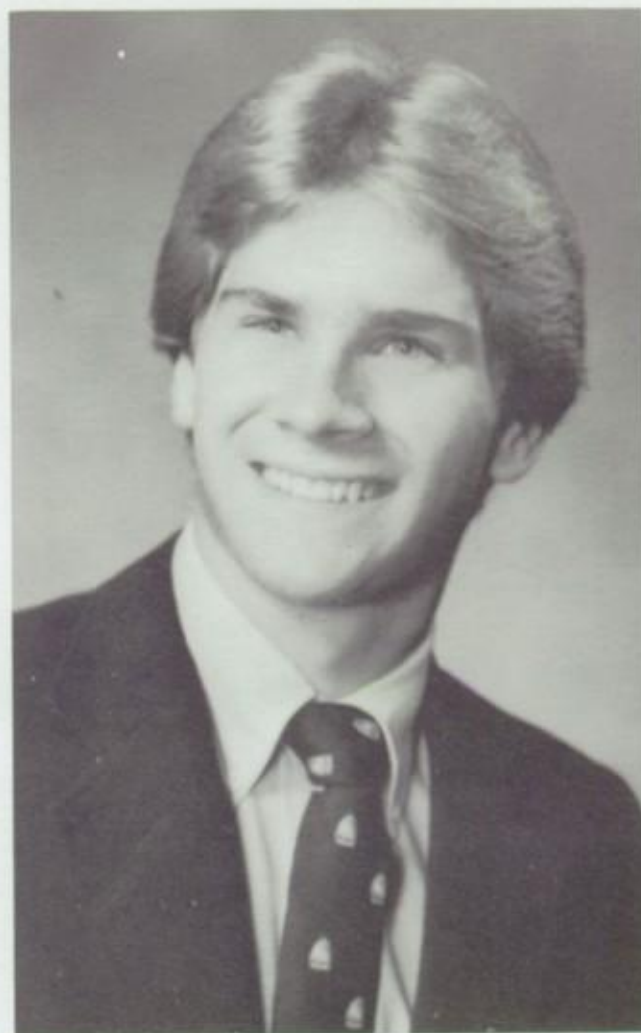
— Mason

Its not whether you
win or lose, its the
Party afterwards.

Classy . . . don't forget . . . almost only
counts . . . MF II . . . 12 years and
counting . . . Library runs . . . flick your
nose . . . S.P. at G's . . . She didn't
hear me . . . happiness is a double
chicken wing . . . How much are you
over . . . 7 lbs . . . Get on the scale with
a doughnut . . . 3am jobs . . . G.B. in a
lude . . . S.C. Road Trip . . . Pool
hopping . . . 3.99 for 12 of 'em . . .
Chicken Chaudna . . . Starsky and Hut
. . . Whats that hissing sound . . . It
was a long walk home from Bloomfield
. . . but I noticed so much . . . Troy Boy
. . . Maintenance Crew . . . thats a
classic . . . is this soap for your face
. . . that makes you sleepy . . . T.S. the
Dynamoe . . . whats that hanging on
the Banister . . . Spanky and the
Smurfs . . . at least a year . . .



THOMAS ROBERT KSIASKIEWICZ



Tommy "K" . . . Patti . . . good times w/J.C., D.P., R.C. . . . PHS
 . . . Halloween apes . . . soccer camp w/J.C. . . . Headhunters
 . . . cliff diving w/B.P., P.R. . . . oh, skip . . . Roudi's spick class
 . . . frosh study w/J.N., J.S. . . . blonde hair . . . Cuantos
 tiempos? . . . 2 Proms . . . Cape Cod . . . windsurfing R.I. . . .
 K-O 2 years . . . Thanks Mom and Dad . . . Good Luck Michele!

A smile brightens the
 moment but the
 feelings moment but
 the feelings last
 forever.





Matthew H. Youmans

Hope does not guarantee achievement,
but it keeps open the possibility of
achievement, and so releases man's
imaginative and creative powers, which
are its only available means.

— P. Shelley

Fences, we put up defenses,
Then we come to our senses.
It may keep them out
But it keeps us in
And that makes us dangerous
to ourselves.

— The Who



Matt Yo . . . Youmington/Mazington . . . Classic
Bingos . . . The Patch . . . CIT '81 . . . Slippery Sam
. . . Zeen . . . The Count . . . Mr. Loomis . . . BRB's
. . . photo sessions . . . it's just a gathering . . .
Iacobucci . . . Rt's to Vt . . . It's not mine, it's Albie's
. . . NY in Vt . . . B'd on Amtrack . . . U of G . . . BS
from DS . . . LHS . . . 3 years on the Bombers . . .
It's snowing . . . Herman H . . . Crash Murdoch . . .
V.P. '83 . . . Resourcefulness and Ingenuity . . .
dinner w/Warren . . . Never-Fail-Alibis . . . Purple
Haze . . . Oh, Dennis . . . Rozanne . . . later, Mun
. . . Goodnight Matt-Bill . . .



Douglas Matthew Narins

Keep Smiling It Makes People Wonder What
You've Been Up To.
— Unknown

Doog . . . Doogles . . . It's been 6 classic (1)2 yrs
. . . Peeshingschmuck . . . Oris . . . Pizzo . . .
Dura-steel . . . Rt's to Vt . . . N.Y.W. . . . 7/4/82
. . . It's raining inside They're gone = It's no longer a
gathering . . . L³ somemore . . . Cow Country . . .
My red hat . . . The bear . . . Bedtime stories . . .
Iacabucci . . . Turbi Audo . . . Computerized seats
. . . You are the biggest . . . How to spend a Friday
evening . . . What are you doing . . . She heard you
. . . Grand Entrances at P.C.'s . . . The longest living
. . . Mr. BF . . . Collect Call From Me . . . I'm just
driving . . . Hey, that's my shirt . . . No more M's . . .
on our favorite holiday . . . Noway, not pond water
. . . I feel like Arthur . . . Us MDGJP . . . Goodnight
Matt-Bill Mr. W . . . Will the real Peter Albert stand
up . . . You must have hated those toes . . . The
Voice . . . Putts . . . It will jump back up . . .
Hady . . .



What lies behind us
and what lies before us
are tiny matters
compared to what lies
within us.
— Ralph Waldo Emerson —



Thanx
Mom
Dad
Missy
Mittens
You're The
Greatest





JULIE A. SOININEN

Julie, Jules, July.
Love and Thanks
Muf, Buf, Gin, and Lynn,
Clare and Meliss,
Mom and Dad





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Only in men's imagination does every truth find an effective and undeniable existence. Imagination, not invention, is the supreme master of art as of life.

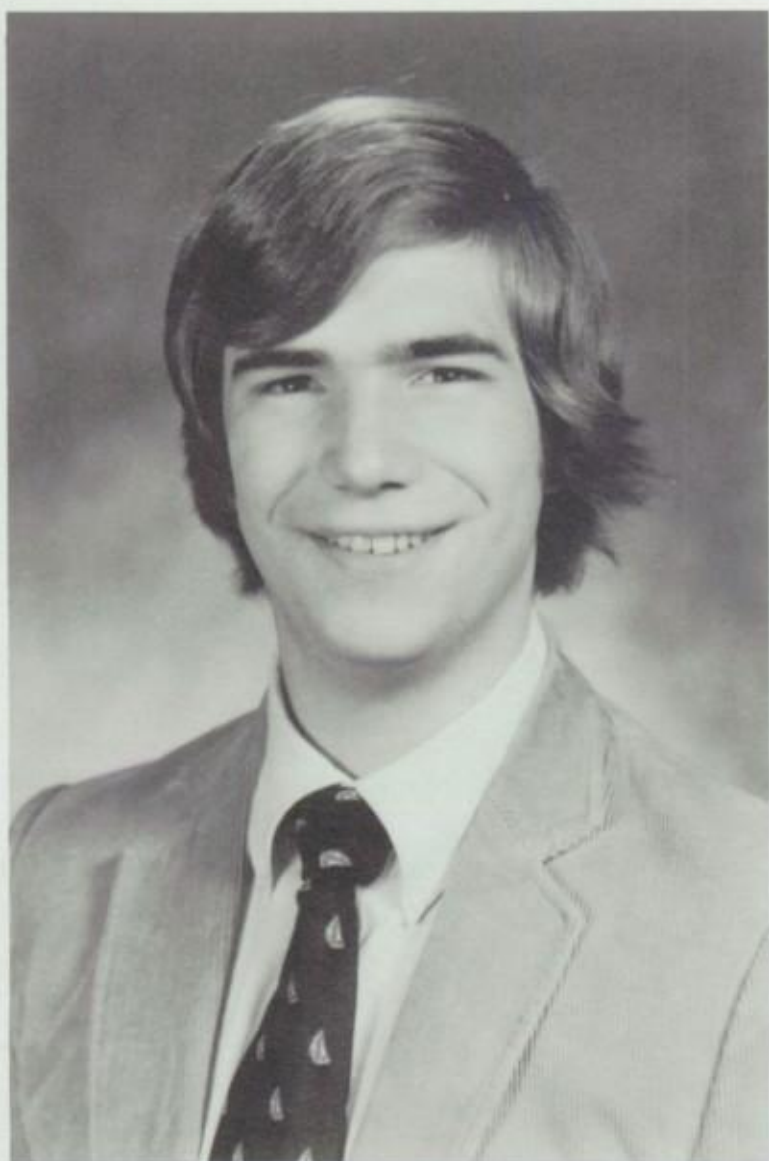
Joseph Conrad



Special thanks to Mr. Lindsay, Mrs. Hoffman, Mr. Waskowitz, Mother, Father, Grandmother, Katherine, and all my Friends.

ERIK E. ROBERTS





BRADLEY G. ESTHUS

"I can't complain,
but sometimes I
still do,
Lifes been good to
me so far . . ."
— Joe Walsh

NICK . . . G.F.P. . . . Berklee . . . Tues night
K.O.J.E. . . . the list . . . the putt + putt . . .
the new one . . . Castillo, Guidio, Suzanna, y
Pepe . . . Braeburn . . . Swimming at Fern . . .
weightlifting . . . seuson . . . S. in C.R. . . .
who's Bob and Carey? . . . practicing? . . .
Band party . . . 6 gews . . . later . . .

Thanks to Mom + Dad

Tired of lying in the sunshine,
 Staying home to watch the rain,
 You are young and life is long,
 And there is time to kill today.
 And then one day you find,
 Ten years have got behind you.
 No one told you when to run,
 You missed the starting gun.

— PINK FLOYD —

Saturday nights at Liegot's . . .
 Road trips to X-tra Mart . . .
 Whipper at Heady's Genny in the
 cooler . . . the bomb gets spent
 . . . Gorms to Watt — the deep
 threat . . . WDKA . . . Sherf, s
 hallway raids — definitely not a trivial
 matter . . . skid row . . . Friday
 night = Shipper's . . . Cal + Adv.
 Physics = trouble . . . Only my first
 year here, but it's been real!



There's a stranger inside me
 somewhere
 That shadow behind me,
 Doesn't even look like me,
 An echoed apology.
 He's a wolf in a sheep's disguise.
 I wake up in places I don't even
 recognize.

Pretender in paradise.

— THE WHO —



Desires for nothing except
 desirelessness,
 Hope for nothing except to rise
 above all hopes,
 Want nothing and you will have
 everything.

— PETER TOWNSHEND —

CHRISTOPHER
 WATT



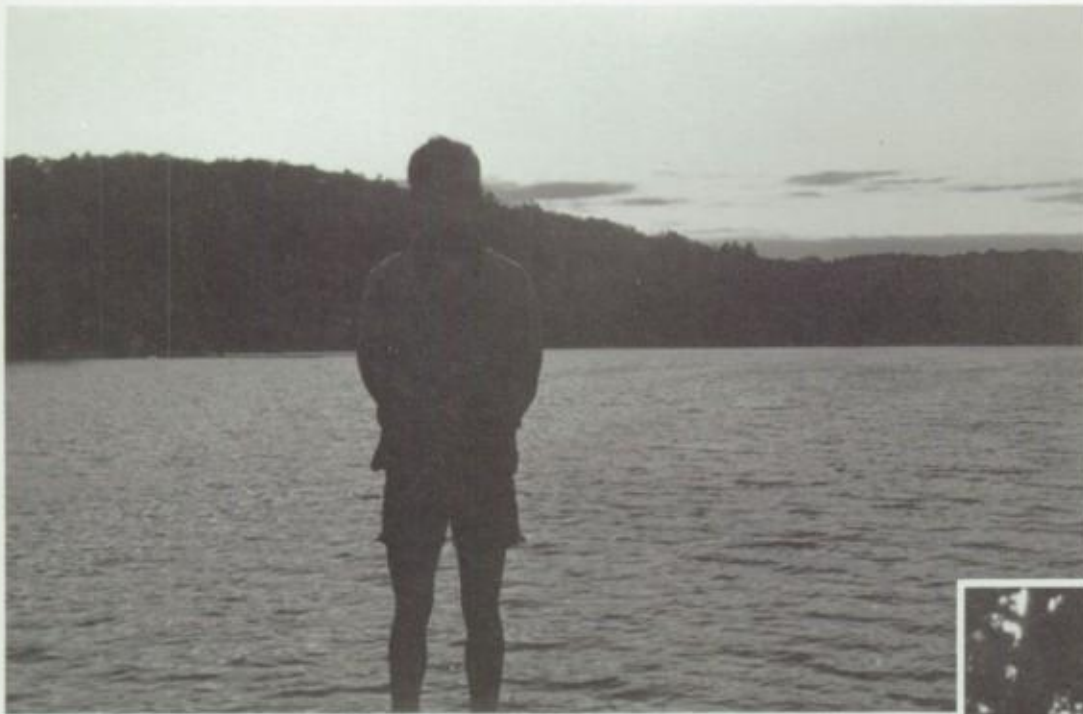
Jeanne
Evelyn
Ziter

My object in living is to unite
My avocation and my vocation
As my two eyes make one insight.
Only where love and need are one,
And the work is play for mortal stakes,
Is the deed ever really done
For Heaven and the future's sakes.
Robert Frost



Thanks and all my love
to Mom, Dad, Jill and Jeff . . .

Good Luck to everyone!



RONALD CHORCHES

The Bravest Man Among us is
Afraid of himself.

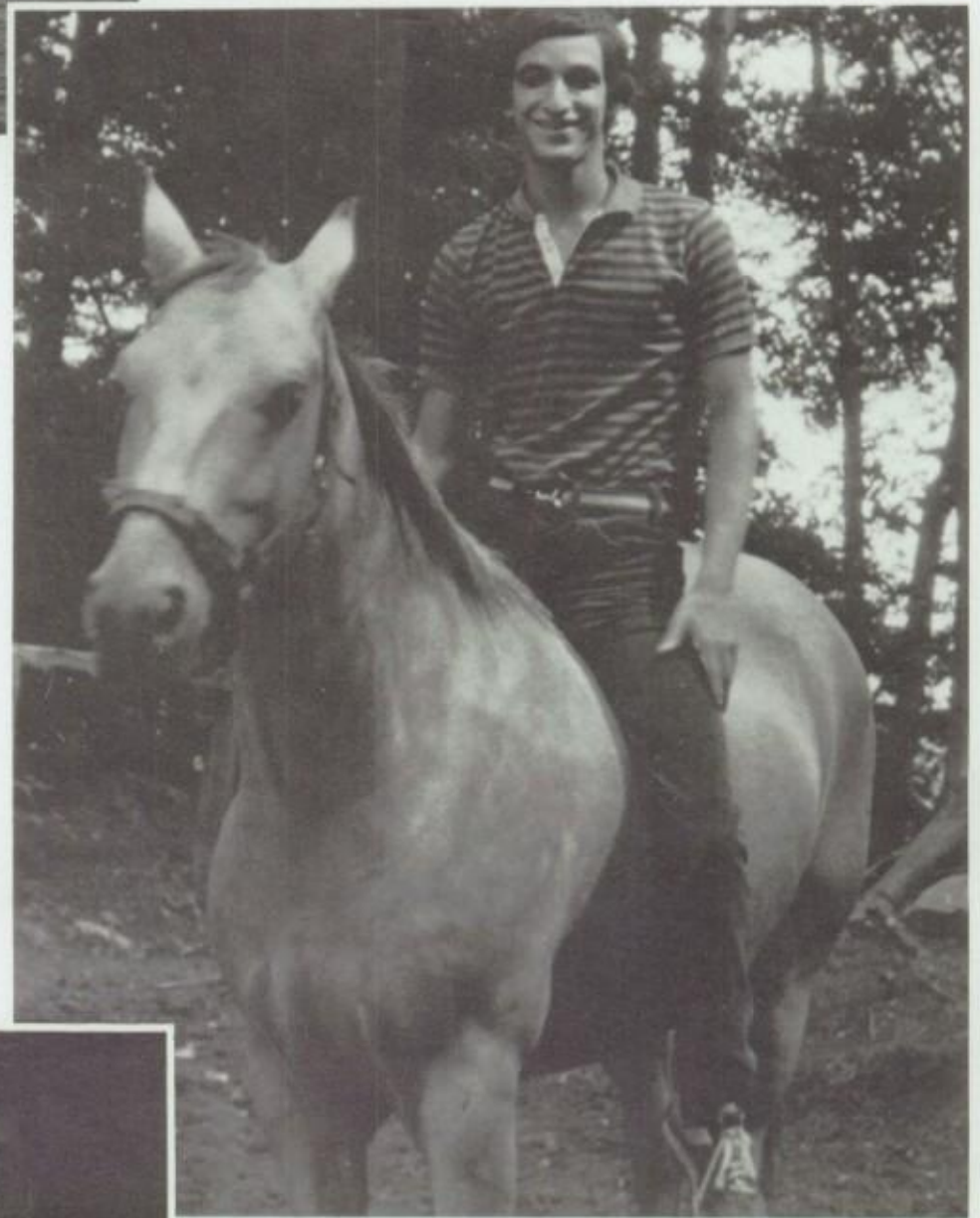
Oscar Wilde

Let He who hath Understanding
Reckon the number of the Beast
For it is a human number.
It's number is six-hundred
and sixty-six.

Book of Revalations

Kishplapf . . .
Shuka-Shik-Urp Ploipa
. . . Fit-Sap . . . Doink
Ga-Shpluck . . . Fwak . . .
Skoosh Pflapf.

Don Martin



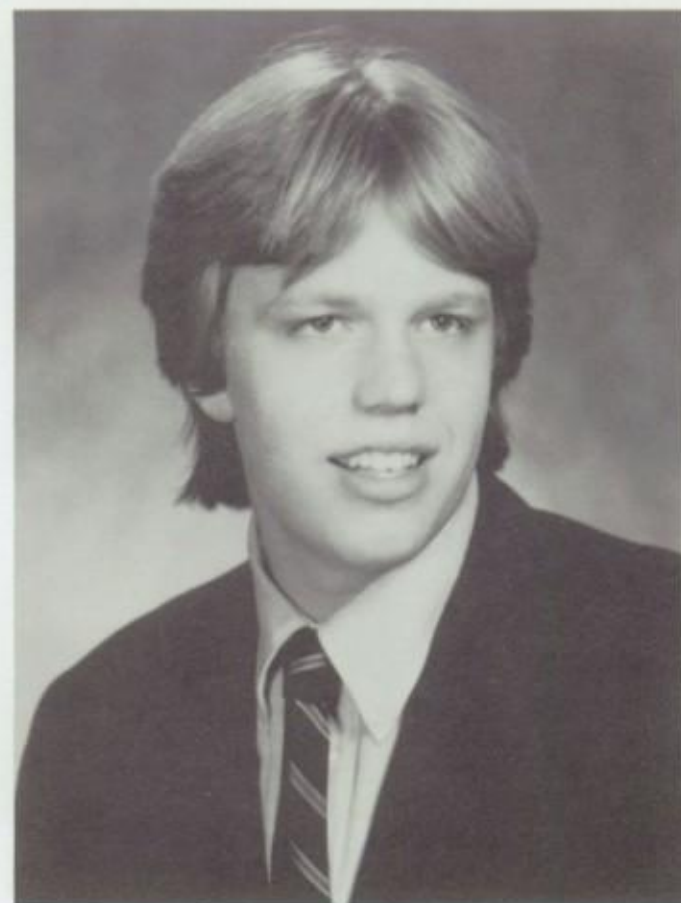
Oh boy my very own page
. . . Guy at the horse
show . . . Two years
Ranch . . . Cope . . .
Twang . . . Pu . . .
Whalers . . . The Vine
Captain Kirk . . . The
Brook . . . May I have
twenty nickles please . . .
JV Hockey Little bubble
down the ol' gullet? . . .
eh? . . . Quick discus
releaser . . . Buballah
house Beak . . . Who are
you? . . . Oops! . . .
WPBA . . . Sulton's #1
. . . WTFL . . . Underside
of a slug . . . CHORCH



JOHN E. HOLMGREN III

Before I sink into the big sleep,
I want to hear the scream
of the butterfly.

— James Douglas Morrison



The human race was dying out,
No one left to scream and shout
People walking on the moon,
Smog will get you pretty soon.

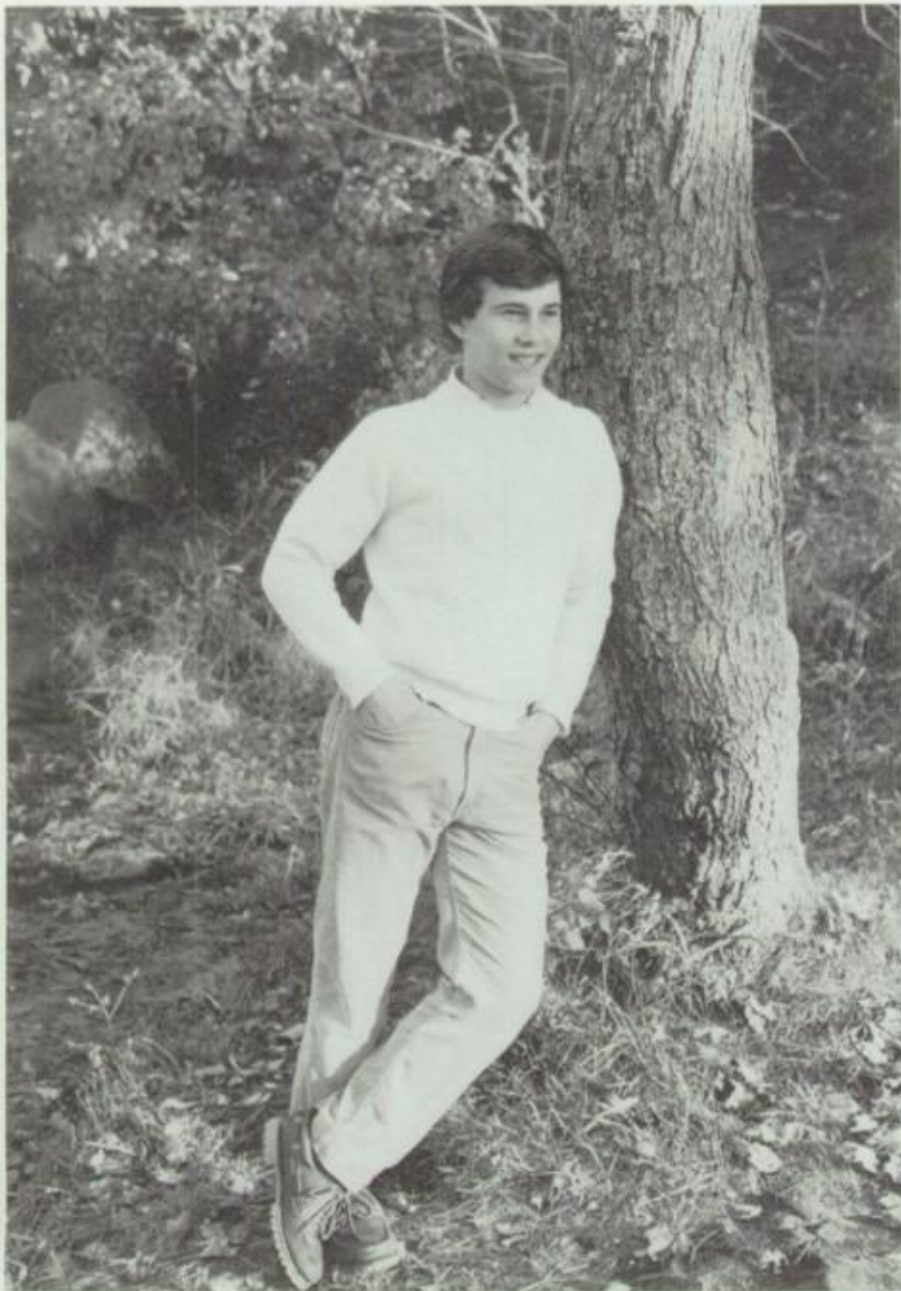
— An American Poet

Spud . . . Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!! . . . 4 years . . .
Hey-Hey!! . . . Buuuurlington . . . Killer-Vega (V-3)
. . . The Lion's Den . . . The R-226 gang . . . That
thing's in trouble! . . . Didn't they film "The Streets
of San Francisco" here? . . . PBA (the good years)
. . . Ki-choo!! (The Changeling) . . . I've never had this
problem before . . . Munchichi . . . Do-Do-Do-Do
. . . Tutankahm . . . little bubbly down the 'ol gullet?
. . . Saying Hi to "big guy" at the horse show . . . L. A.
Rams . . . blow drier . . . International Jewel thief
. . . Police Squad (in color) . . . Sper-!! . . . 187 . . .
Brick Cleaning . . . The Doors . . . Dare Me — you
win! . . . Nuke the Gooks . . . Riflery . . . Football



Thanks to friends and
faculty and Special
THANKS to Mom,
Dad, and Hilary who
helped me make it.

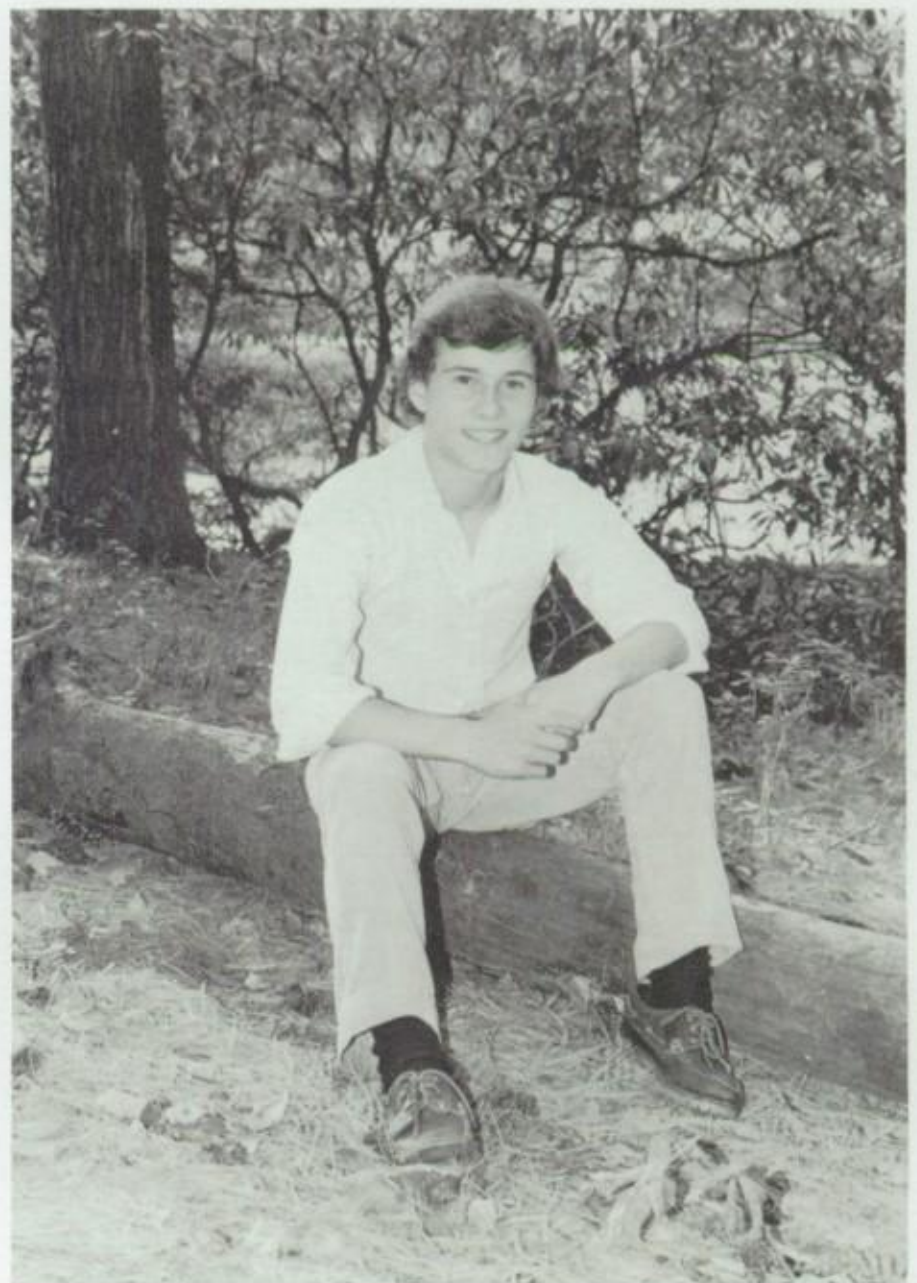
COSTA TOTONIS



"Winners never Quit"

"Quitters never win"

C.T. . . . Greek . . . 6 year Vet . . . G-Bury
 . . . Aw, c'mon guys it's not **that** far away . . .
 73 VOLVO (FINALLY) . . . "Hi, Cutie" . . .
 "Hey, let's go take some pictures" . . . "Hey
 Stud, Nice Eyes" . . . "Your the Biggest" . . .
 Hoop S.M.D. . . . J.V.w/Big Bru & HAT . . .
 KIT'S . . . GATHERINGS . . . THE CLASSIC
 (ONE) (TWO) . . . VP W.A.D.C. . . . Hefs . . .
 F.A.D.C. . . . QUARTERS . . . Albee's
 parties . . . 3/13/82 . . . BUSTED . . . "Who
 is the **real** P.A.?" . . . Incognito . . . Road
 trips "Hey Dudes" . . . Dinner w/ L.A. . . . 6
 good years



Love and thanks to all my friends,
 teachers and family, especially my
 Mom and Dad for their love, support,
 understanding and patience. Thank
 you all very much.



Thanks to teachers R. C.;
D.B.; R.S.; B.W.; M.E.; Sue
Dana — your guidance and
friendship have made these
six years unforgettable.

Few people can ever say their
parents are their best friends. Mom
and Dad your youth and humor have
been to my benefit. Thanks for
standing behind me always. I Love you
Jimmy Spooker . . .



Some People Say Youth is
Wasted on The Young —
Stop Wasting Yours and
Start Having Fun.
Cathy Lee Gerwig



G - I - N - N - Y
R O W A N



Eric Liegeot

I'm woven in a fantasy, I can't believe
 the things I see
 The path that I have chosen now has
 led me to a wall
 And with each passing day I feel a
 little more like something dear was lost
 It rises now before me, a dark and
 silent barrier between.
 All I am, and all that I would ever
 want to be
 It's just a travesty, towering, marking
 off the boundaries my spirit
 would erase
 To pass beyond is what I seek, I fear
 that I may be too weak
 And those are few who've seen it
 through to glimpse the other side,
 The promise land is waiting like a
 maiden that is soon to be a bride
 The moment is a masterpiece, the
 weight of indecisions in the air
 It's standing there, the symbol and
 the sum of all that's me
 It's just a travesty, towering, blocking
 out the light and blinding me
 I want to see
 Gold and diamonds cast a spell, it's not
 for me I know it well
 The treasures that I seek are waiting on
 the other side,
 There's more than I can measure in the
 treasures of the love that I can find
 And though it's always been with
 me, I must tear down the Wall and
 let it be
 All I am and all that I was ever
 meant to be in harmony
 Shining true and smiling back at all
 who wait to cross
 THERE IS NO LOSS



Kansas,
 THE
 WALL

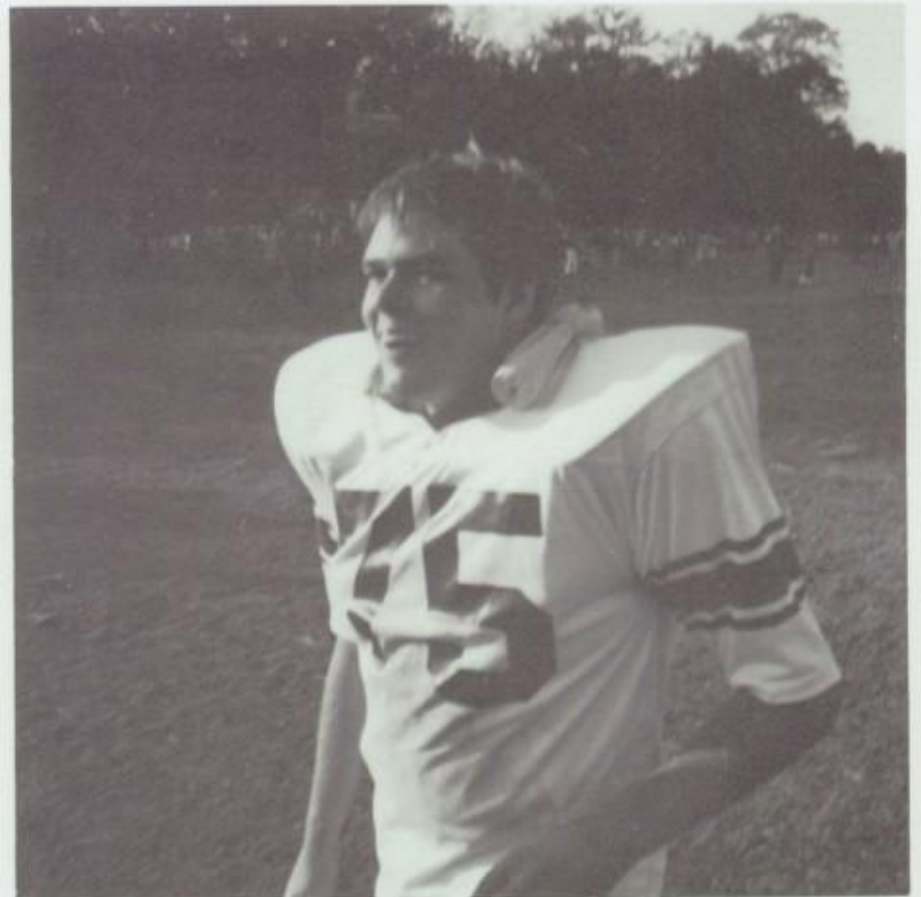
JOHN DYER



Dye . . . He, Hey . . . The Lions Den . . .
 Trip to Shea with O.B. (and more to
 come, I hope) . . . V. Foot ball . . . 3 years
 . . . 75 . . . Pi-Hoop . . . G.L.P. . . . The
 Putt . . . Colchester . . . Hey Nono, I've
 got two tickets . . . The Bomb, She's still
 running . . . Hey Mr. Callamore . . . Road
 trip to Foxboro . . . Whalers games with
 Bolts and Ship . . . The G.P. place and
 the bridge Nick missed you AGAIN! . . .
 The Res . . . 880 Club . . . P.A. at K.O.
 hockey games . . . Detroit vs. Baltamore
 (and dont forget it Mr. Lorden) Pro
 Football; the year that wasn't . . . It's
 been real . . .

Keep you heart with all vigilance;
 for from it flow the springs of life.
 Put away from your crooked speech,
 and put devious talk far from you.
 Let your eyes look directly forward,
 and your gaze be straight before you.
 Take heed to the path of your feet,
 then all your ways will be sure.
 Do not swerve to the right or to
 the left
 turn your foot away from evil.
 — Proverbs: 4,23-27

Thanx to Mom and Dad
 Gigi and Pop; and a
 special thanx to Mr.
 Norcross who gave me a
 chance.





R. SCOTT McABOY



99 . . . Mexican at VOOPAGH'S . . . Get out the
garbage bag . . . Hi I'm Greg Smith I'm with Tripp and
Scott . . . BUDDY BLOOM AND THE SILVER
BULLET BAND . . . Court House 1 with FEETUS and
the RX . . . JHO!!! St. Croix and the Bahamas with
"THE BEAR" . . . Hey Dubes pass the saltines and
water . . . 9-21-64 + 5-7-65 . . . Hey NATE look 12
wholl peas . . . SLEEKKKKK!!! Who are the CC's?
. . . J.S., J.B., T.D., S.M. . . . R.S.M. the "R" stands
for RAD! DISNEY WORLD . . . 6 more years . . .
good times with K.B and T.D. . . . 0-60 in 8.3
UNBEATABLE . . . — 5 yard punt . . . snowed in at
K.B.'s . . . Much thanks to, M.M., L.M., M.L., Mom,
Dad, and especially M.R. . . . LATER



MARY THERESA REDDEN

The Secret of Life
is Enjoying the Passage
of Time
James Taylor

What lies before us and
What lies behind us
are tiny matters
Compared to what lies
within us.
Ralph Waldo Emerson

BEAR . . . Feb 10, '79 . . . St. Croix
Bahamas 8 times on Pirate Cove . . . All
night escapade w/J and M. . . . Vt. '81 . . .
Snowed in at K.B.'s . . . Dinner Bets in Mini
golf . . . A little trouble at T + K's wedding
. . . R.S.M. . . . Eye Spy . . . Janet, watch
out for the fence . . . Hey Marjorie, looks
pretty green to me . . . Jr. Prom . . . Nate's
. . . Endless Bathroom Conversations . . .
Mexican at Sav's . . . Oh Bubba . . . Kimbo
. . . Trips to New Britain . . . Field Hockey:
Feeble (T.H.) . . . N.R.B.Q. . . . Topless
Gerwig . . . Hockey: Beating on Samurai
. . . Softball: Buck wants it . . . Muffy's
Trampoline . . . Teaching Steph to Drive:
Hopeless . . . Dr. Doolittle . . . Rummers
. . . Scott's Oldsmobile . . . Ribby, we are
lost Again . . . B.D.I.: G.O. "But Ocifer" . . .
T.D.D.W.P. . . . Scott, Don't Forget

The Best of Times with Great Friends:
K.B., M.E., T.H., J.R., J.Mc.², S.G.,
M.L., A.M., L.G., J.K.

Special Love + Thanks to: My Family,
Mrs. Waters, Mr. Brennan, and Scott





KIMBERLY ANNE BEACH

Look into my eyes now
Tell me what you see
Don't realize now
What you see is me
— The Beatles

New Britian . . . Where is it? . . . Ex. 35
. . . 6 hours away . . . N.B. carpool . . .
Bermuda "81" . . . Florida . . . Lobby . . .
Ther's an old lady stuck in the elevater . . .
Speed Limit 25 . . . good times . . . F.S.D.
. . . 2/28/82 . . . J.R. Prom . . . snowed
. . . Bear and Scott . . . FC . . . mudroom
. . . fatty . . . Skip . . . M.E. . . 11 o'clock
phone calls . . . softball . . . Lupus . . .
Yogy . . . Badda . . . Buck wants it!! . . .
Krawso . . . Field Hockey . . . Tard . . .
W.I.V.O . . . topless Gerwig . . . Large!!
. . . Drada . . . Samuri . . . B.B. . . Ribby
. . . N.R.B.Q. . . . Funtimes at Sav's and
double G . . . THANKS!! Bubba and Katrine
. . . OH Lynore, . . . heh . . . heh . . . heh
. . . L.O.L. and special times . . . T.D. . . .
THANKS!! . . .

A special thanks to Dad,
Mom, Kate, Rick, Blair, Mr.
Stiehler, Mr. Poirot, HAT,
and Mrs. Piggott



Franklin Smith DuBois III

(Tripp)



A little rebellion now and then
is a good thing . . .

Thomas Jefferson

I have my highs
I have my lows
But nobody knows
which way I'll go.

Molly Hatchet

Chibnick . . . Fatty . . . F.C. . . . Whubba . . .
Whatever . . . All knights at K.B's . . .
F.A.D.C. . . . HEY! HEY! pass the saltines big
guy . . . Buddy Bloom and the Stones 11/10/81
. . . The Big S . . . Bubba . . . soup . . . Good
times at 36 Lewis st . . . The trailer at the Cape
. . . Rancharoo missions . . . Featus and Florida
. . . Wheelin + heepie . . . Lax-82 . . .
moosehead . . . The Caldor Bust . . . 12 whole
peas . . . The weekend . . . Maine with K.B. . . .
The C.C's . . . six good years with good friends.
Thanx



Lately it occurs to me what a long
strange trip it has been.

Grateful Dead

Love and Thanks to:

Scott

Bill

Cindy

Kim

and especially to Mom and Dad for your
support, love, understanding and patience!!



Special thanks to: L.R, S.L., R.S

LYNORE GRACE AMATO



To heal, not to injure
To help, not to hurt
To strengthen and sustain
with patience, compassion
and trust,
To unite, not to divide
To counsel, not to condemn
To rewon and reconcile
Through Peace, Understanding
and Love.

Fr. Ralph A. DiOrio



Many thanks and much love
to my friends and the people
at Kingswood who helped
make these three years
unforgettable. But most of all
special gratitude to Mr. and
Mrs. Collamore, Kim, Jeff,
and my loving family for their
understanding and support.



JANET
KATHRYN
McKENNA

McK . . . Stratton . . . icy
puddles . . . a 3-lane highway?
. . . driving lessons . . . S&B's
. . . Nantucket . . . a midnight
swim . . . fishing at night . . .
We are lost again? . . . party
after S.A.T.'s . . . fruit drinks
. . . dancing . . . "Change" . . .
constant crush . . . Go 4 It!





catch my drift . . . grounded p. b. & j . . . WRAT . . .
pillow use . . . Canal Rd . . . like, like . . . I didn't
realize?! — SHRIEK! . . . so-o-o-o! . . . mitten
impressions . . . punchy . . . FBC . . . 15 minutes is
up! . . . you understand . . . obstacle course . . . o. j.
. . . "arriving" . . . 8/1 1/82, senility at 3:30 . . . L.C.
connects . . . knock, knock . . . bananas . . . #1
roomy . . . fresh face . . . OUCH! where does it
hurt? . . . C.C. at C. — A.M. . . . we bad: C, B, M . . .

MELISSA LYN WEISS

And life
is what
we make it,
always
has been
always will be
— Grandma Moses

Thanks Mom, Dad, Lori: I love you.





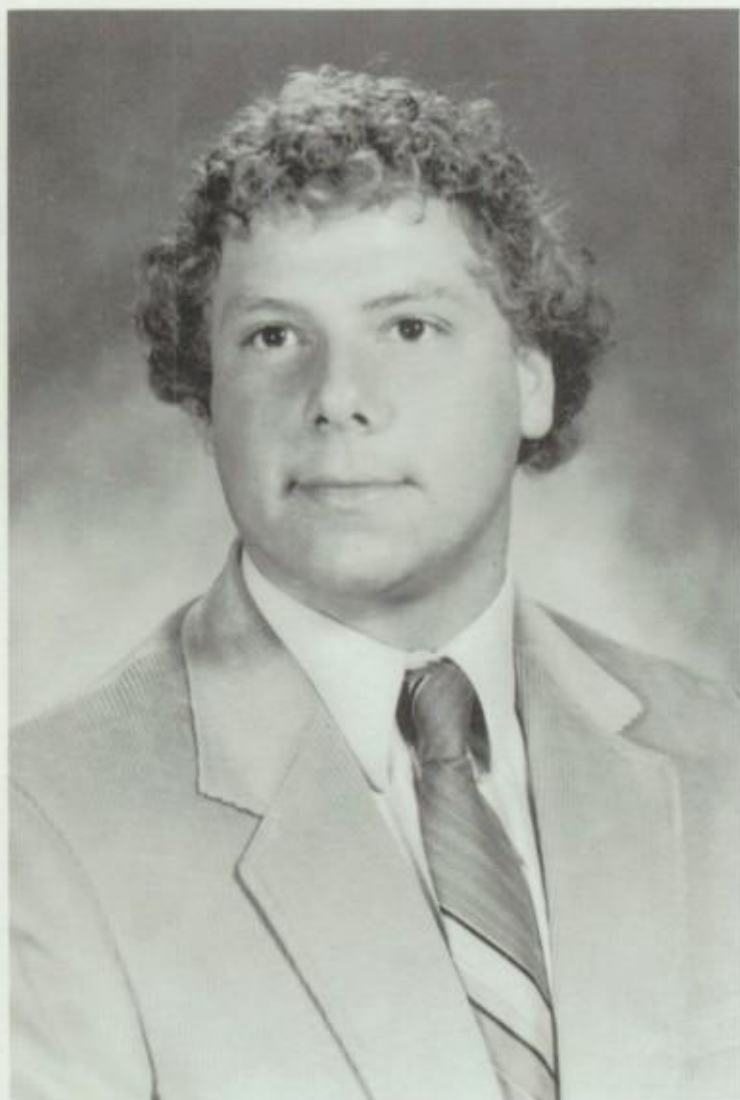
BAPPLE ... Catch my drift ... Grounded
P.B.T./Peg, Sue Turn the **HEAT ON** ... Rides
 w/**Amoo** ... The Shrimp wee this **BIG!** ...
 "Firefox" w/**Petoo** ... Dancin — 4/13/82 ... Jules
 burg ... It's quite stuffy in here ... Late night
 swims ... Boots ... When's the next sign? ... In
 honor of **C.B.K. & The GREEN** ... Marathon
 tellies ... Diet Coke and a red face ... We. Bad —
C.B.M.

bethamy rachel appleton

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."
 Emerson



I LOVE YOU
 MOM & DAD
 PETER
 AMIE
 H.B.



SCOTT M. BORTMAN

BORTIE

There is no other way of guarding against adulation, than to make people understand that they will not offend you by speaking the truth.

— Niccolo Machiavelli

BORTIE . . . V. Football . . . 3 years . . . 73-33
 . . . FB?! . . . Westminster, Hopkins, T.P.
 106-14 . . . Neh Dye . . . V.Pi-Hoop . . .
 RodneyB1 . . . Road Trip to Foxboro . . . Reversn
 on the Mass. Pike . . . Greasy Gus's . . . 18th
 Birthday Bash + G.M. walks home . . . I hate
 Pelicans . . . Hey Joe, let's go to Flo's . . . Florida
 baseball with little chink . . . The man's crazy . . .
 Poli Sci at 2a.m. . . . J.D., X-Tra Mart is for the
 dogs . . . TLE . . . Liegots drinking machine . . .
 Look Milk, one ski . . . Stymie . . . Thanks for 5
 great years

THANKS MOM & DAD FOR ALL YOUR SUPPORT
 BEST OF LUCK TO CHARNA

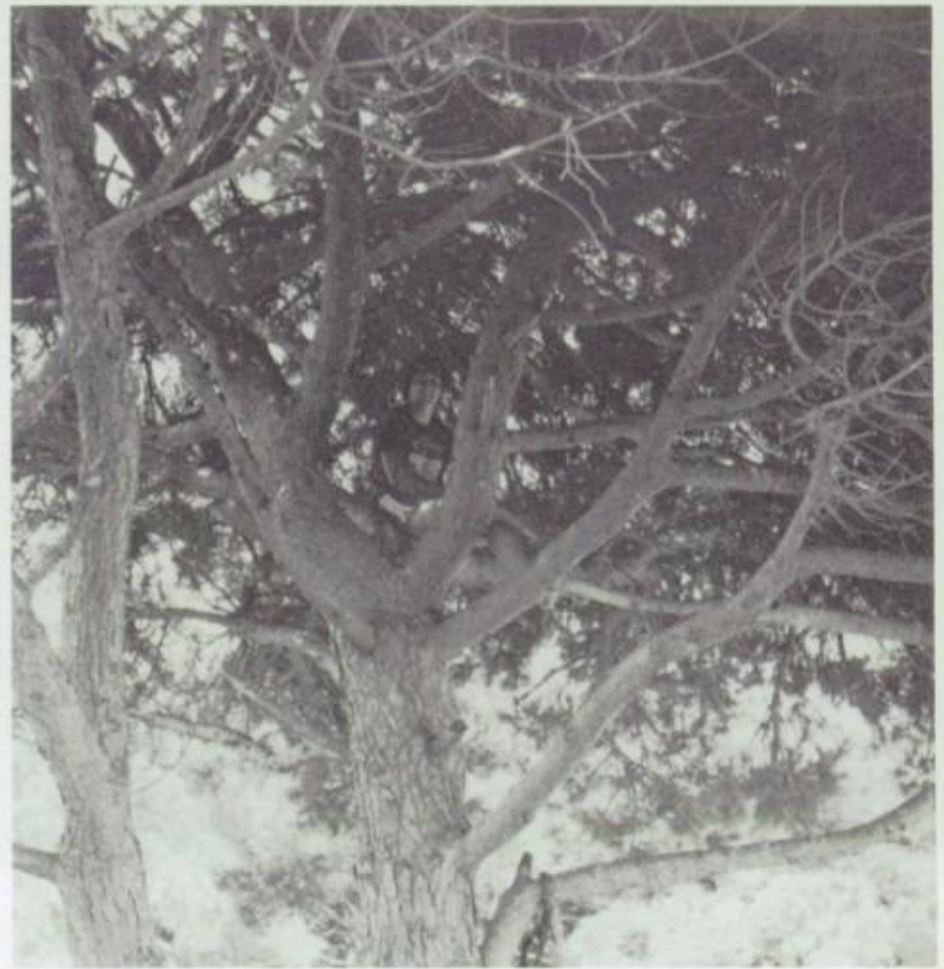




EOIN J. CALLAN

Beam me up, Scotty!
There is no intelligent life down here!

"I'm sorry Jay, but the actual quote is" . . . Videoholics . . . Whatever . . . Road trips . . .
Boston and Back: 3 hours . . . Springfield: 33:33:17 . . . You've gotten how many
speeding tickets?!? . . . Biensur, Jesuis le meilleur . . . You're engaged? No, its just a
rumor . . . J.P.'s: bowling, popcorn, iced tea's and me . . . High Scorer . . . It's not my kid
. . . Eoin, Dom's eating the goldfish . . . P.C. . . . S.C. and C.C. at the L.B. . . . Bill, we're
late for call . . . No prob, jus' hand me my coke . . . Professionals know how to work . . .
living at the Horns-nest best thing to being there . . . That's E-O-I-N, pronounced Owen
. . . S.G. and the snowstorm . . . Mike, get me some water . . . Snowman . . . the Bar
Beat . . . Riverside via Vermont . . . makes a good Christmas tree . . . Breakfast in china
. . . Sorry officer, my foot was stuck



Sometimes the longest trip you
make is meeting the other person halfway
Annie-Clair Ximenez

Thanks: Mom & Dad
Jason & Pascale
Steve, Mike and all the rest
who keep me from being bored

Il y a trois choses je fait mieux que moi-meme.
Je bois bien,
Je couduis bien et
J'encule bien.

— Si trynoeo trynoeo



PAULINA JANE CONNOLLY

If you neglect your duties for the sake of trivial amusement, you will have pangs of conscience; but if you are tempted away for a time by great music or a fine sunset, you will return with no sense of shame and no feeling that you have been wasting your time.

— Bertrand Russel



eelsbeeth . . . lener . . . gnennifer . . . drewsuff . . .
 shteff . . . mickey . . . lez . . . the chuck wagon . . .
 aagm-ngnaah . . . shoes . . . the lingering wig . . . UVM
 . . . infectum ear . . . oh pa'leeez . . . bro-k . . . I just
 laugh . . . see ya saykins . . . J.H., L.W., J.L., M.S.,
 M.E., MOM, DAD — Thank-you.

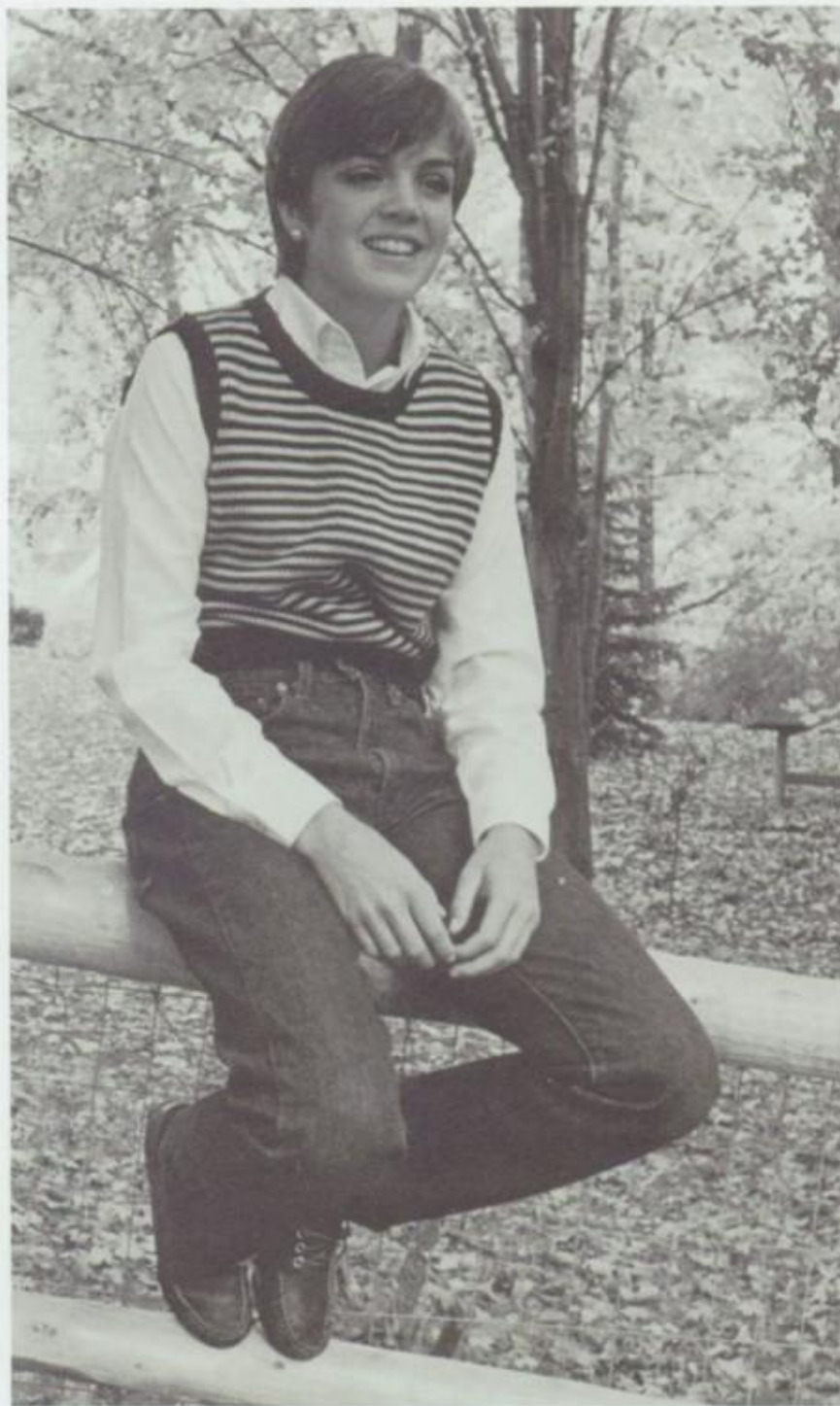




The peace of great changes be for you.
 Whispers, oh beginners in the hills.
 Tumble, oh cubs — tomorrow belongs to you.
 — Carl Sandburg

LYNN WHITTEMORE GERWIG

Longlasting nickname, pros/cons, Woodstock, burgers and fries and cheery pies, bun prints, pa, hummers, Mark Twain house, I ax you nicely, mientras, Italian Fest, leave us alone, my friend is very sick, Bennihana's — "they're holding hands!", love letter on the wrong car, Topless practice, "Amy, go change," 1 1 : 1 1, pull up the skirt or drop the mints, Nanc — "We love each other," moldy cream cheese, it's going in my shoes, Deyuka's, Soft core, couldn't you wait?, Excuse me while I be sick, You tell the Best stories!, If I didn't have a sense of humor, none of you would be my friends . . .



Thanks and Love to Nanc and Ed, Mom and Dad, I owe everything to you, Thanks Marc and Sherry, for a million little things and for always being there. Warmest thanks and gratitude to Mr. Berard, Mr. Glassmire, and Caley for your help and support.

Kathryn Fairfield Sly



Between the finite limitations of the
five senses
and the endless yearnings of man for
the beyond
the people hold the hundred bidding
of work and food
while reaching out when it comes their
way
for lights beyond the prison of the
five senses,
for keepsakes lasting beyond any hunger
or death.

This reaching is alive.
The paddlers and liars have violated
and smutted it.

Yet this reaching is alive yet
for lights and keepsakes.

In the darkness with a great bundle of
grief the people march.
In the night, and overhead a shovel of
stars for keeps, the people march:
"Where to? what next?"

Carl Sandburg



. . . Before we end and
then begin
We'll drink a toast
to how it's been
A few more hours to
be complete
A few more nights on
satin sheets
A few more times that
I can say
I've loved these days.

Billy Joel



OH MY!! . . . THE Bu . . . BOLII . . . PBA
 . . . WARRIORS in the basement. MY EAR!!
 . . . WHA . . . NHL . . . WHALERS RULE!!
 . . . HEY HEY . . . THE LION'S DEN . . .
 Road trip to SHEA . . . Budois . . .
RESCUE 2 . . . J.V. . . . Hockey . . . Mike
 Rogers for Who??? . . . Slick . . . Gully . . .
 MAC Patrol . . . The Rock . . . Funky . . .
 J.O. DEVO . . . DYE . . . Chorch . . .
 GREEN GIANT . . . COPE!! 3rd & 4th
 period in the caf sophomore year . . . **ETM**
 . . . Yale Bowl . . . Oh Well . . . Senior, Alas
 . . . P.S. **DEATH TO DIEGO S.B.**

JOHN BOLTON

Thanks to Mom & Dad, Judy, Carol,
 Mr. O'Brien, all my friends and
 Everyone else who made my six
 years here very er . . .
 INTERESTING'*****



DEBORAH ANN LAWLER



Deb, Debbie, Debs . . . Act 2 . . . IGD in '81
 . . . The van . . . blinking lights . . . blue sky or
 black clouds?? . . . V-Vball . . . 3 hits! . . .
 gel-state . . . Gumby . . . What is this?! . . .
 How can this be? . . . Leech-Leech . . .
 Monami . . . A.B. . . . brownie points . . . the
 Gordons in Boston . . . Monty Python and
 Julie P . . . It's about time!! . . . Adios!

For long you live
 And high you fly
 And smile's you'll give
 And tears you'll cry
 And all you touch
 And all you see
 Is all your life will ever be
 Roger Waters

Love and Thanks to:
 A.C.T., A.B., J.G., M.L.,
 L.S., K.P., M.S., J.Z.,
 L.G., D.D., L.W., M.F.,
 L.P., and especially Mom
 and Dad. Good Luck
 Steve!



They say that these are not the best of times
 But they're the only times I've ever known
 And I believe there is a time for meditation
 In cathedrals of our own . . .

Billy Joel





Hallaway . . . B-parties . . . blue
 Jatsun . . . Français . . . art . . .
 Monsieur . . . Mrs. H. . . . purple
 specs . . . Ahh, the Green! . . .
 Mexico! . . . are you awake? . . .
 green peppers with — MILD
 spicing!?! . . . — SUN . . . narrow
 roads . . . Sarah your foot! . . .
 O.K. you guys, who has the key?
 . . . humorous in retrospect . . .
 delirious now . . . where are the
 whales? . . . asleep . . . Florida
 . . . TAIF . . . philosophical rap
 . . . dance — Elaine look at us! . . .
 m.a. . . . give it all you've got . . .
 Btty . . . thanks . . . late P.M. —
 "Hello, Els?"

AMY ELIZABETH-ANNE BOND

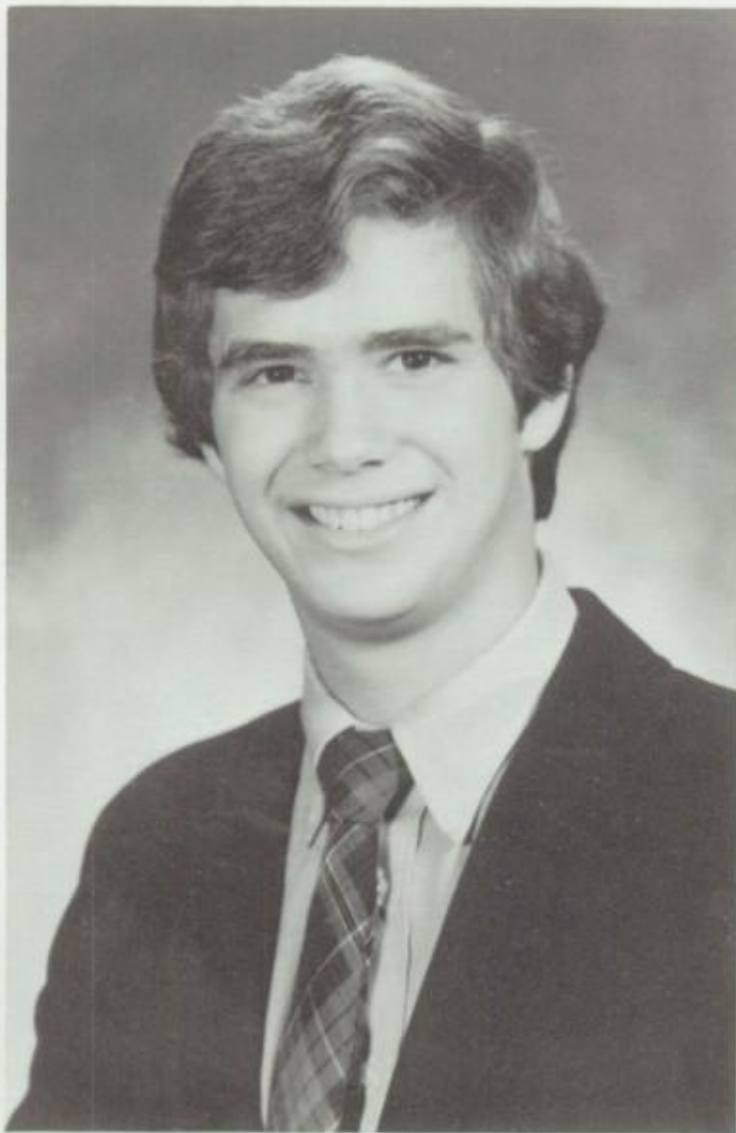
Don't walk in front of me —
 I may not follow —
 Don't walk in back of me —
 I may not lead
 Walk beside me —
 and be my friend.
 — Camus

If you believe it,
 You can become it.
 — Unknown



Thanks
 Mom
 Dad
 Sis,
 et mes amis





Edmund Joseph Butler Ned

There are some who can
still remember all the things
that we used to do, but
the days of our youth
were numbered and the ones who
survive it are few. Oh,
I can still see the smiling
faces when the times were
so good, I'd go back if
I could.

Kansas

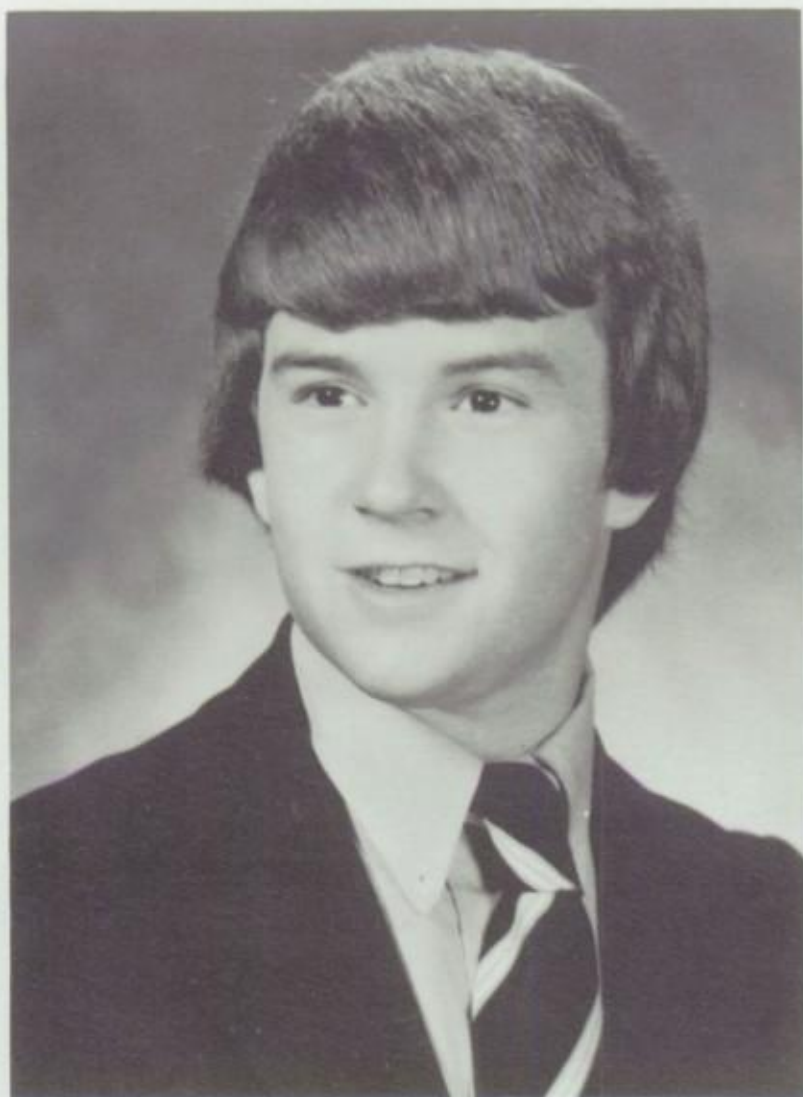
Road trips . . . The Duster
Demon . . . The Grateful Dead
. . . Dead Head . . . The Res . . .
Watertower . . . Shippers . . .
Veg . . . Wednesday afternoons
. . . Munchies . . . Train Trip to
Florida . . . Big JIM . . . B.B.
. . . K-O summer of '82 . . . The
Trip West . . .

I got no dime; but
I got some time to
hear your story.

The Grateful Dead



Thanks to Mom, Dad, Suzanne
And Tassie.



6yrs at K-O . . . BUCK . . .
 V-Football . . . What'd you do to
 your knee? . . . statman . . . In our
 underwear? . . . 10/31/81 . . . We
 near Dougs house yet? . . . What'd
 your dad call me? . . . J.V. Lax w/
 Bru and Emo . . . O/G/w/o/p —
 BUSTED . . . I'm in training . . .
 Buckmobile . . . get out of our car
 . . . Hey, come back here I want to
 talk to you . . . Halloween weekend,
 '82 . . . Go for it! . . . 11/2/82 — It
 last a whole week? — not quite . . .
 TT Hoop . . . LATER . . .

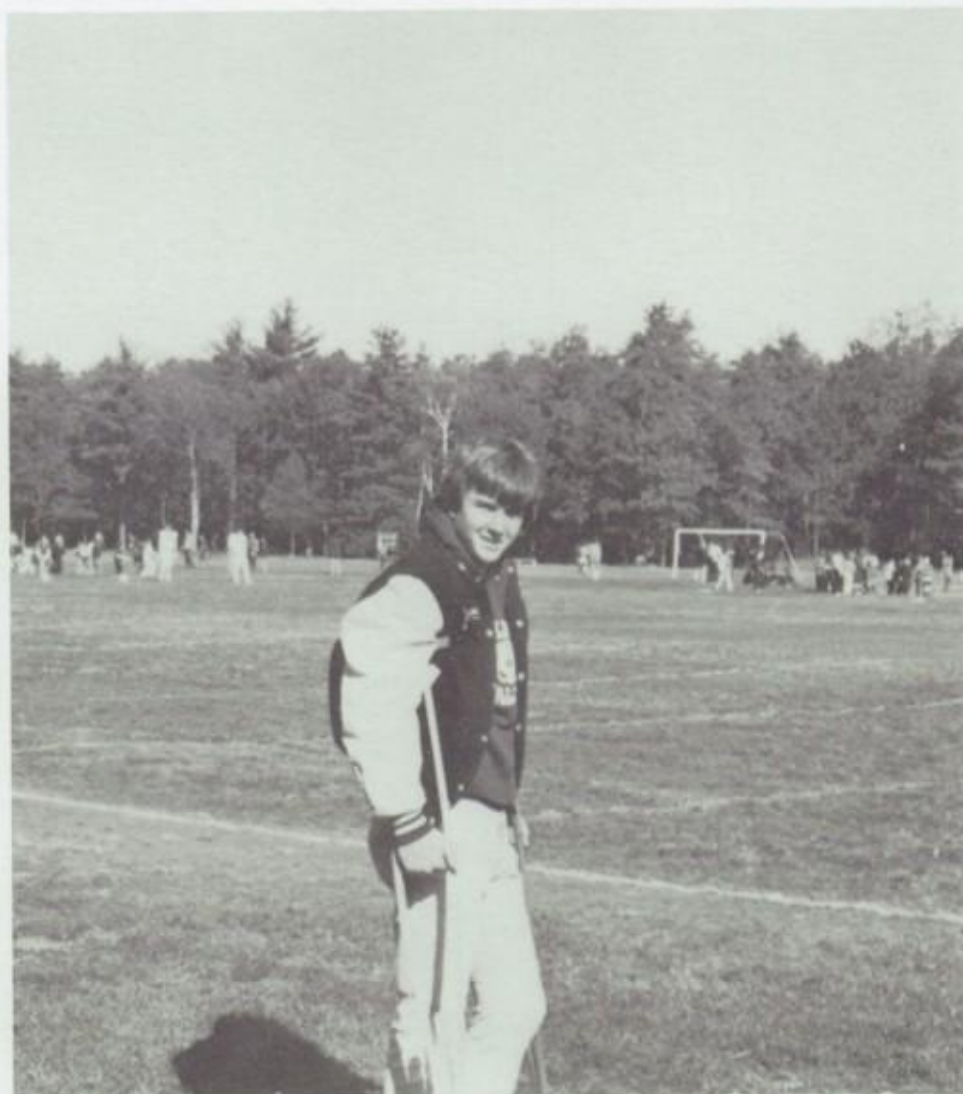
Edward Hale Bucknam

Accept and love people as
 they are for there are no
 standards or rules. All are
 equal.

"The greatest
 accomplishment is not in
 never falling but in rising again
 after you fall."

Vince Lombard

Love and Thanks to friends
 and family, especially Mom
 and Dad, who made it
 possible.



If you love
something,
 set it free
If it comes back
 to you, it's yours
If it doesn't
 it was never
 meant to be.

KAREN GERSTEN



I'm as free
 as a bird,
and this bird
 you'll never
charge . . .!
— Lynard Skynard —

You can't be everything you want to be before your time!
— BILLY JOEL —



Thanks to:
 Peter, Esme,
Lynn and Sharon
for always being
there.
Mostly thank-you
 Mom and Dad
for your constant
support and endless
love . . .
Karen

Lynn Godar



So many faces in and out of my life,
some will last, some will just be now and then.
Life is a series of hellos and goodbys,
I'm afraid it's time for goodbye again.

— Billy Joel. —

Thankyou, Mom, Dad,
Lisa, Paula and Sally.
Special thanks to Mr. Poirot,
for your endless support,
and to Suzanne and Karen,
for the good times, and the many
more to come.



DANA JOY SHILLER



One could do worse than be a swinger of
birches.

— Robert Frost



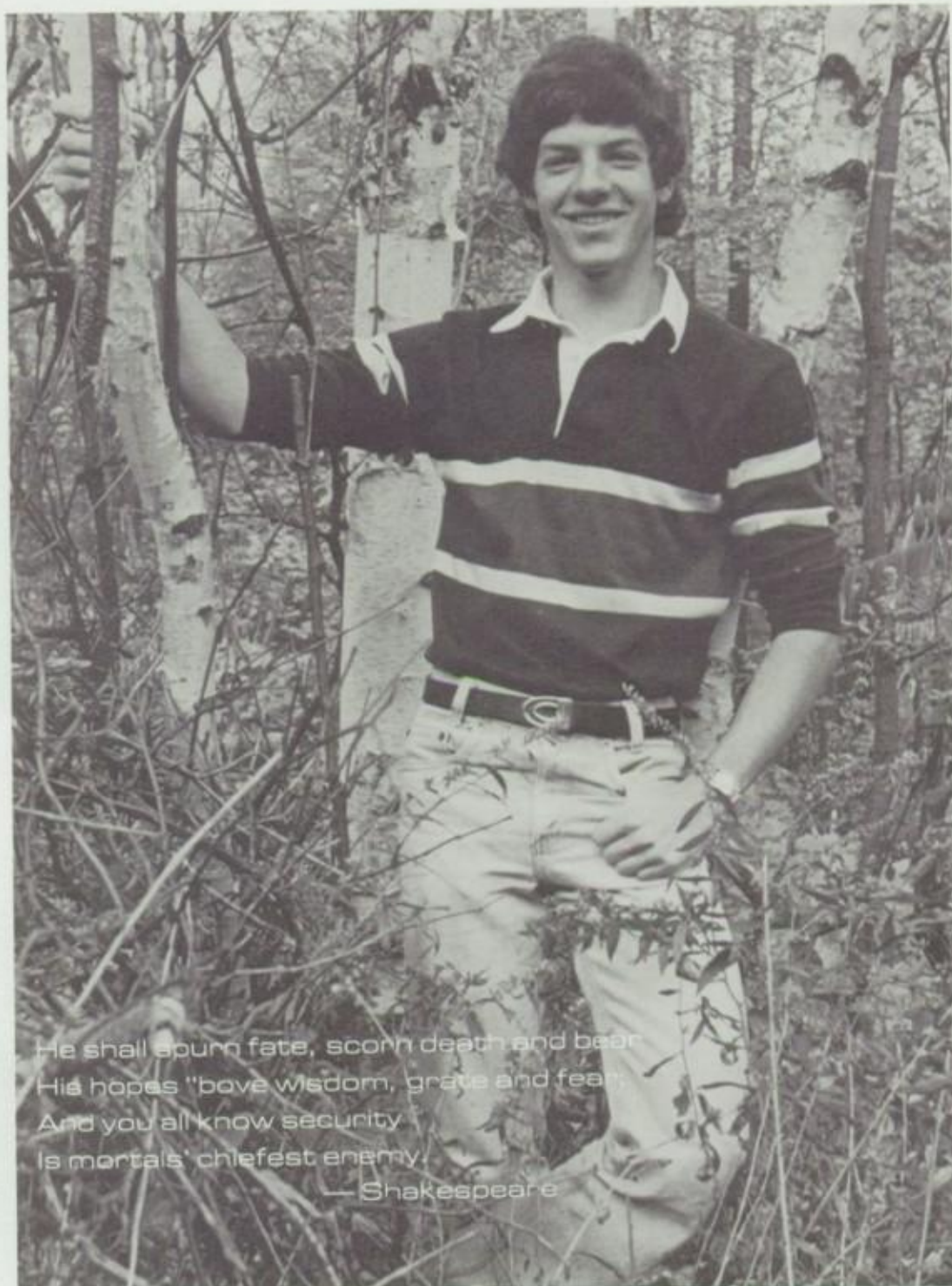
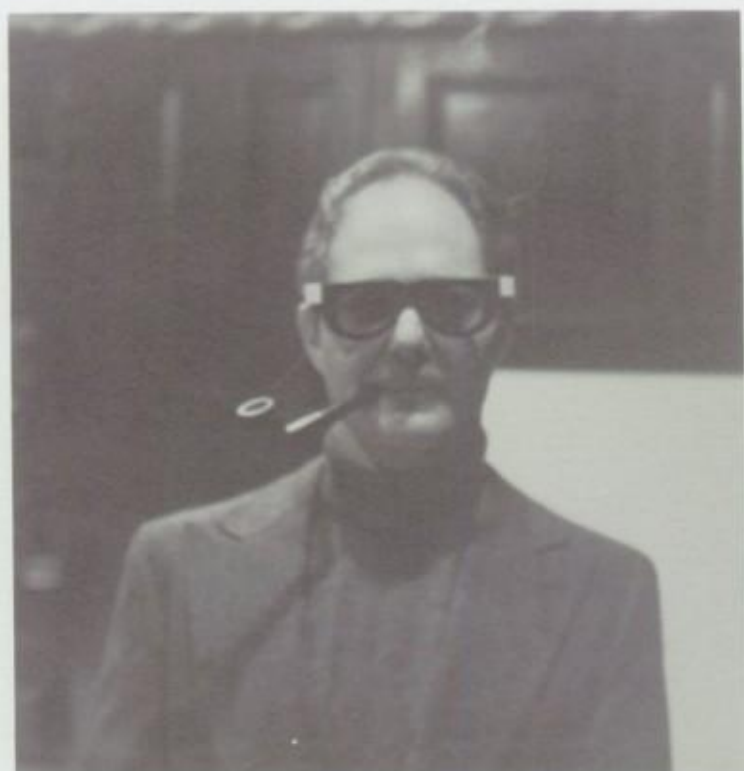
You cannot stay on the summit forever
you have to come down again, so why
bother in the first place?

Just this: what is above knows what is below
But what is below does not know what is above.
There is an act of conducting oneself in the
lower regions of the earth
By memory of what one saw higher up.
When one can no longer see, one can still know.

— Rene Durnal



Rhymes with banana . . . be peaceful . . .
all-dressed pizza, mini-golf and other
canadianisms . . . Wanna be corny and go for
a walk? (RAM: 4/24/82) . . . Wilderness
Ventures . . . another nervous breakdown
. . . Appalachian Trail with Rich and Drew
(You're stirring the fly into the cocoa!) . . .
Are you my greatest fan? . . . Let's go to
Colorado . . . brain fever . . . calm thyself
. . . la cloche a sonne . . . Thanks to those
teachers and friends who made these 5
tough years special.



ANDREW
SCOTT
BRODEY



"What a piece of work is a man! How noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form, in moving, how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! . . . And yet, to me, what is this quintessence of dust?"

Hamlet

Lesley Felise Blumenthal



A time it was
and what a time it was
It was a time
of innocence,
a time of confidences.
Long ago it must be
I have a photograph.
Preserve your memories,
they're all that's
left you.

— Simon and
Garfunkel



To live, to err, to fall, to triumph, to recreate life out of life! . . .

I go to encounter for the millionth time the reality of experience and to forge in the smithy of my soul the uncreated conscience of my race.

— James Joyce,

**A portrait of the Artist as
a Young Man**



JENNIFER LYNN BUSH

We have lingered in the chambers of the sea
By sea-girls wreathed with seaweed red and brown
Till human voices wake us, and we dream.
T.S. Eliot

Take a walk on the wild side of life,
Lou Reed



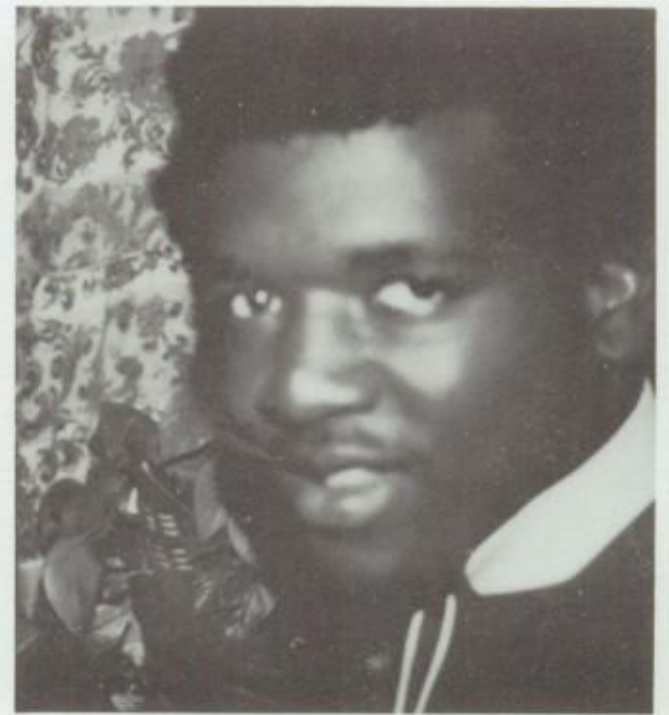
In the room the
women come and go
Talking of
Michelangelo.
T.S. Eliot



F.B.C. . . . you are so wierd . . . it's all psychological . . .
Vermont . . . Mr. Smirk . . . Norfeld and Field . . .
stewed tomatoes . . . Prom '81 . . . Sif . . . s.b.
Weekapaug . . . More sheets, Bill . . . go mobile . . .
Princess Lolea (with pink Lipstick) . . . Rula, you're
incredible . . . you try that one more time — . . . Exeter
(summer of 81) . . . apricot brandy . . . go with the flow
. . . phone bills . . . Minnie (min) . . . yunion . . . prom '81
. . . Dec. 21 . . . V.M.B. . . . thanks Prez

MICHEAL CHRISTOPHER HUGHES

You are a child of the universe,
no less than the trees and the stars,
you have a right to be here.
And whether or not it is clear to you,
no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should
Therefore be at peace with God.
Whatever you conceive him to be.
and whatever your labor and aspirations
in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul
with all its shame, drudgery and broken dreams
it is still a beautiful world
Be careful
Strive to be happy
Old Saint Paul's Church



Step into the velvet of the morning
Let yourself lay back with your dreams
Take on the situation not the torment
Now you know it is not as bad as it seems
S. Nicks



Life is the image of what we want
to be.
And the reality of what we really
are.
M. Hughes



Many thanks to:
the family
the friends
the faculty
the advisors
Robert
the best



ROBERT CHARLES LAMSON

CHOPS



We can share, The women,
We can share, the wine,
We can share, What we've
got, Of yours, Cause we've
done, shared all of mine.

Grateful Dead

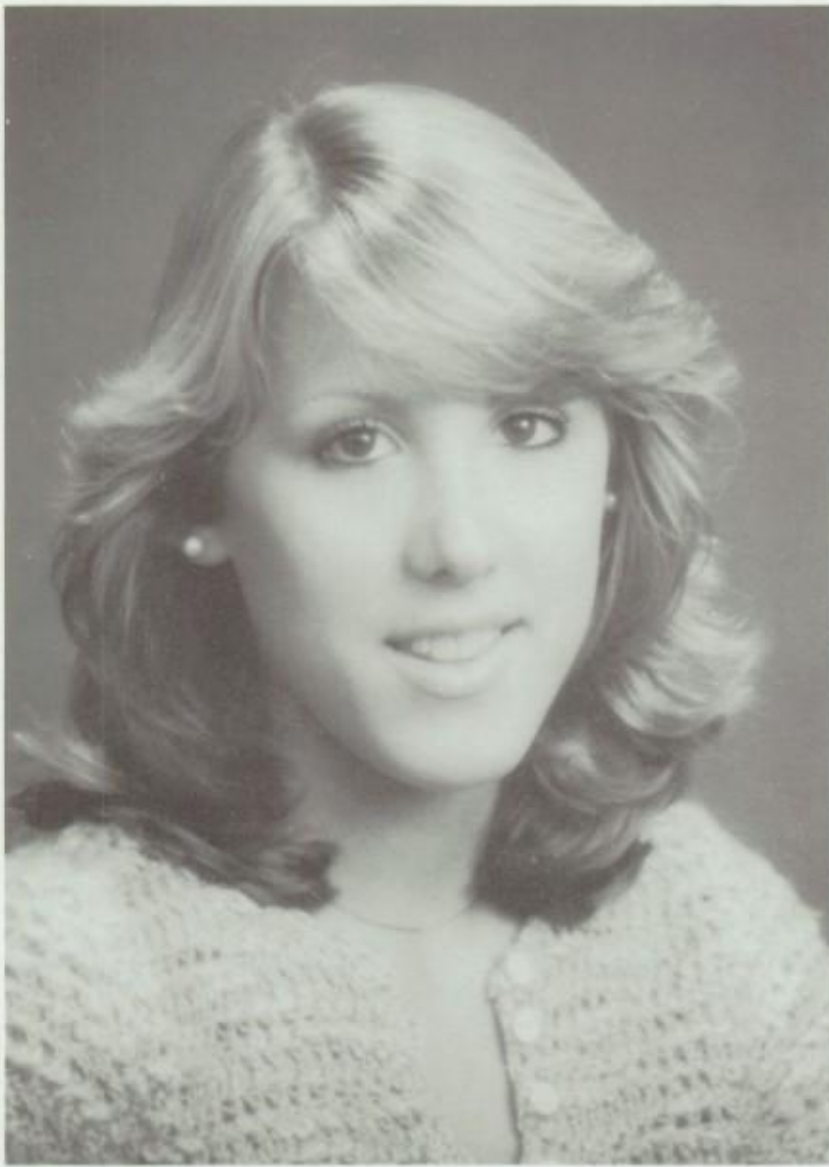


If you can imagine it,
you can achieve it.
If you can dream it,
you can become it.

William Aurther Ward

Sniff the sitch . . . R.I. road trips . . .
D.F. . . . Scum Bucket . . . My
Datsun Diesel 5 speed . . . Mr.
Friction . . . Sandpiper . . . Slushes
. . . V. lax . . . Mike, friends Forever
. . . Savage Awesome, Totally
Awesome . . . Roommates for a
month . . . Grateful Dead 78-83 . . .
5th Period Smut . . . RAH, RAH.

Thanks to Ma, Ev,
Kris, Deb, and Dad, and
especially Mike.



6 years ... 343 ... I would never ... J.T.S.
 ... Madison, CT ... Billy ... roses ... 7/4
 annual date ... Agnes ... barking at Shelley
 ... mono ... let's get pizza ... Mary ... B.H.
 ... K.G. ... 'spect ... Oh Greeeeetchen ...
 R.P. ... J.B. ... Blake's definition of K.Y. ...
 long talks — DETAILS (G.H.) ... K squared ...
 Wheels ... Whaler's games ... "When did you
 go straight?" Bethhhy (spit, spit) ... 7/10/82
 ... R.E.S. ... B.B. —
 iknowiloveyouioweyouthree ... T.V. ...
 afternoons in E.H. ... C.S.N. ... bonfires ...
 Colorado ... bad tough ... BFD! ... nasty ...
 Jeff and Craig ... J/J ... John P's coke ...
 B/P (april) ... curbs ... road trip ... U.V.M.
 ... scope ... "to the max" ... Brown ...
 10/31 pty ... just push it Gretch, GENTLY ...
 the Goodwin ... number on a napkin ... "we
 need a pass to the gas station" ... Art's bugs
 ... "in the mood for something rude?" ...
 r.208 ... S.C., A.J. that was many ago ...
 D.S. in the sauna — SOMEDAY ... NYC ...
 J.C. and George ... I'm serious! ... B/J ...
 Dallas football game ... "Let's m.o" ... "Can I
 have a — ?" ... well ... love to my best
 friends; g.h., m.p., k.g., b.g., k.k., t.w., j.g.,
 t.p., j.p., b.b., r.p., d.s. — thanks — i love you
 all.

kathy may yannetta

"Now is the hour —
 Tomorrow might be too late.
 You've got to grab the moment,
 You just can't hesitate.
 'Cause you know that it's the children,
 Who're gonna pay for it all.
 Like the man said —
 A hard rain's gonna fall.
 What we've got to do —
 We've got to take the time to love someone.
 Take the time to make amends.
 Take the time to take a stand.
 Take the time for your friends."
 Michael Stanley Band

To mommy and daddy;
 Thank you for making it all possible,
 but moreover, for always being here
 for me. I love you very much.





6 years . . . T.S. . . . ice skating . . . who's a prep? . . . D² . . . South Pacific . . . Streeter and K.Y. . . . sports, what's that? . . . Pier counseling . . . B.H. and trouble . . . prospect . . . A.S. . . . unforgettable Long Island . . . Hey Ann, the car doors on fire . . . the mucus mobile . . . Streeter and K.Y. again . . . B.M. and Thursday lunches . . . Florida . . . Smooth talking J.B. . . . But Canton's out in the boondocks . . . beach with the boys . . . L.G. . . . Channels . . . C.V.S. during summer school . . . Fiddle Contest . . . supertramp tape . . . Sherod . . . guy with the gun . . . obnoxious jerry . . . who's only 17? . . . Oh that's right your a mature college man now . . . phone calls . . . S.F. . . . The blue bomb . . . hey Cindy, talk about screwed up weekends . . . Deb, how do you hit your locker . . . The win with Cindy, Deb, K², K.Y. and Gretchen . . . Kath, what's in a name anyways . . . Hey Deb, how was "Fast Times" . . . Going to Philli with Cindy . . . Papa Ginos . . . "The Who" . . . Mountain Road Guys . . . A nunnery huh J.S. . . . K.Y. and Streeter What's going on? . . . Great memories with L.G., B.H., B.M., C.T., D.K., S.A., G.H. and especially (Kiki) K.Y. . . . Thanx.

MARY MARIE POWERS

It is time to leave . . .

Our beginning is coming to a close
And so we look at tomorrow

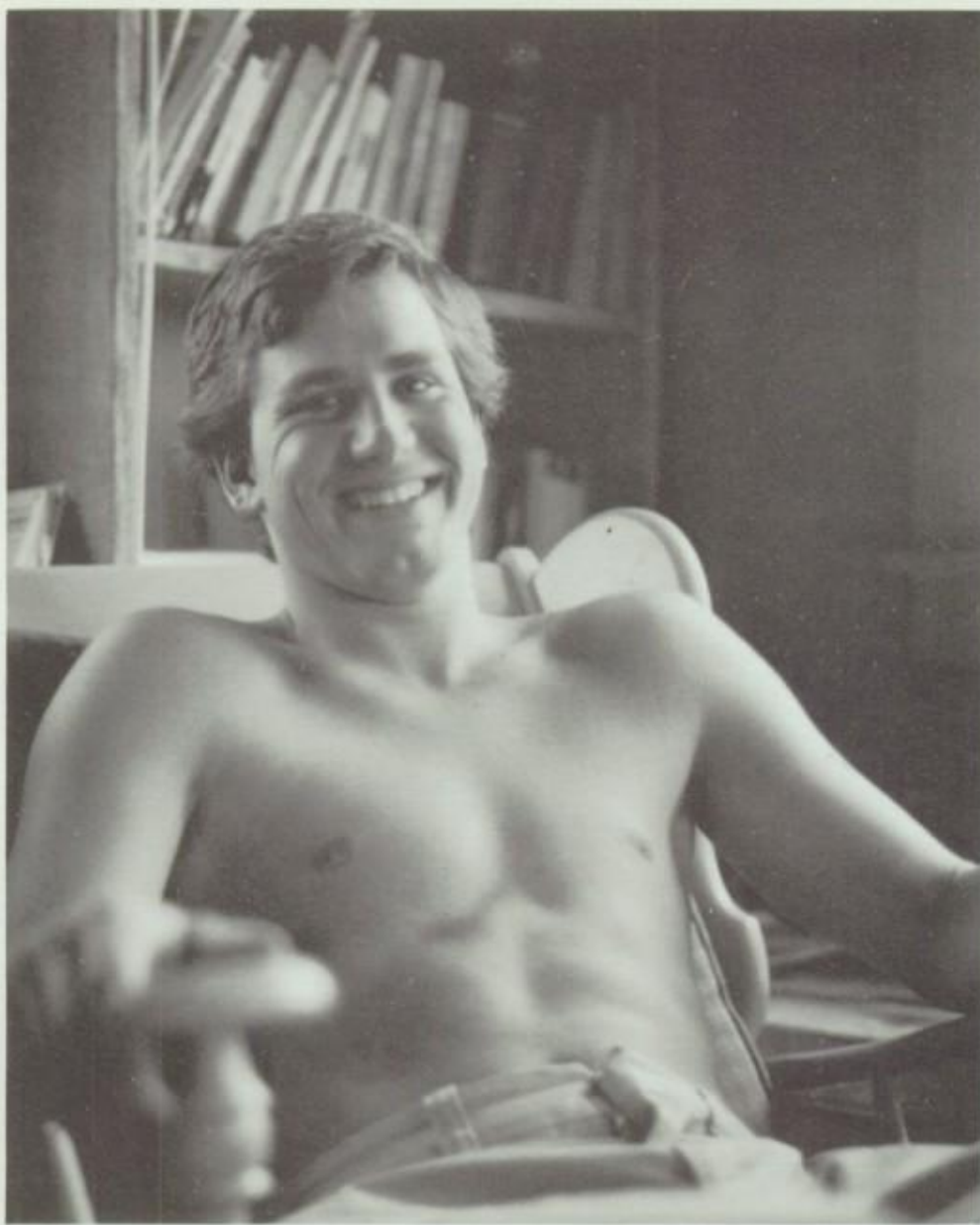
But lets look at yesterday and today
we arrived here alone and began our adventure
Slowly carefully not sure of what was expected
or sure of what we wanted.

But during our time together we gave
up our loneliness and insecurities. We gained
new friends, confidence in ourselves and a
special feeling which cannot be defined by
words . . .

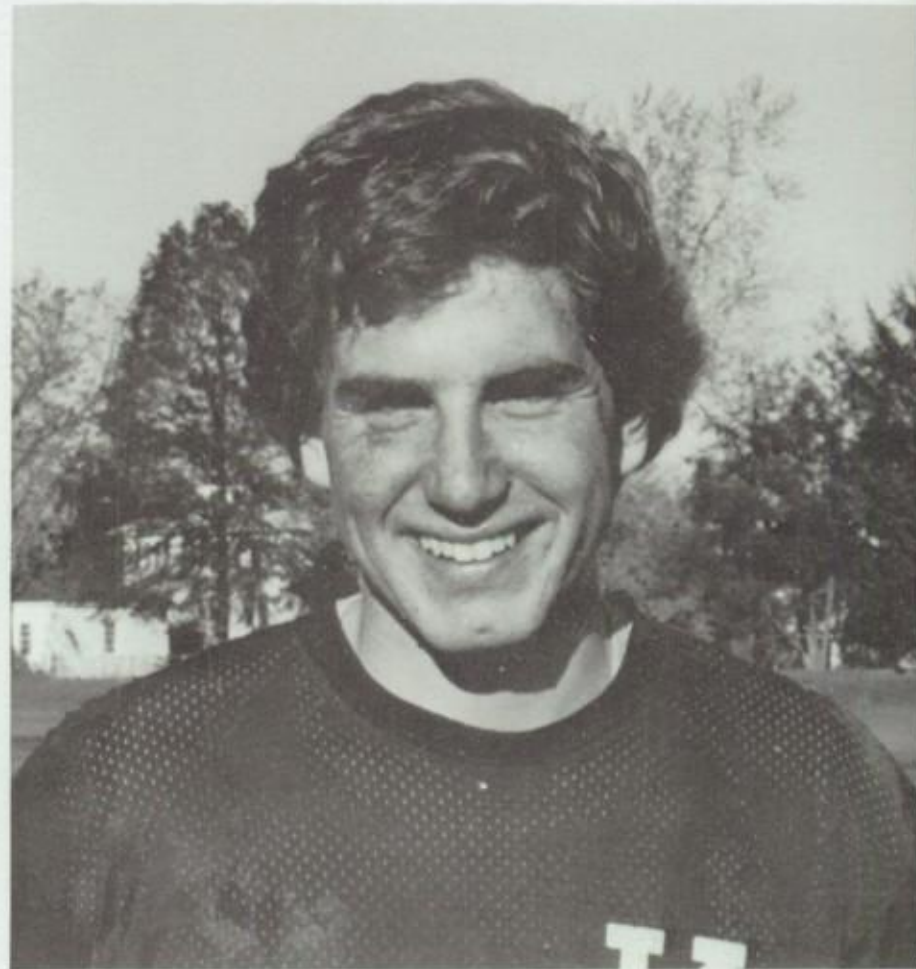
We leave so much stronger for we have
shared deeply.

I look at all of you and smile . . .
for you are my friends.





LAWRENCE GEORGE COHEN



The secret of life
is enjoying the passage
of time
Any fool can do it
There ain't nothing to it
Nobody knows how we got
to the top of the hill
But since we're on our
way down we might as
well enjoy the ride
— J. T.

Thanks to M and D, the PH's, Jimbo,
A. F., T. C., stick and the rest of ya.

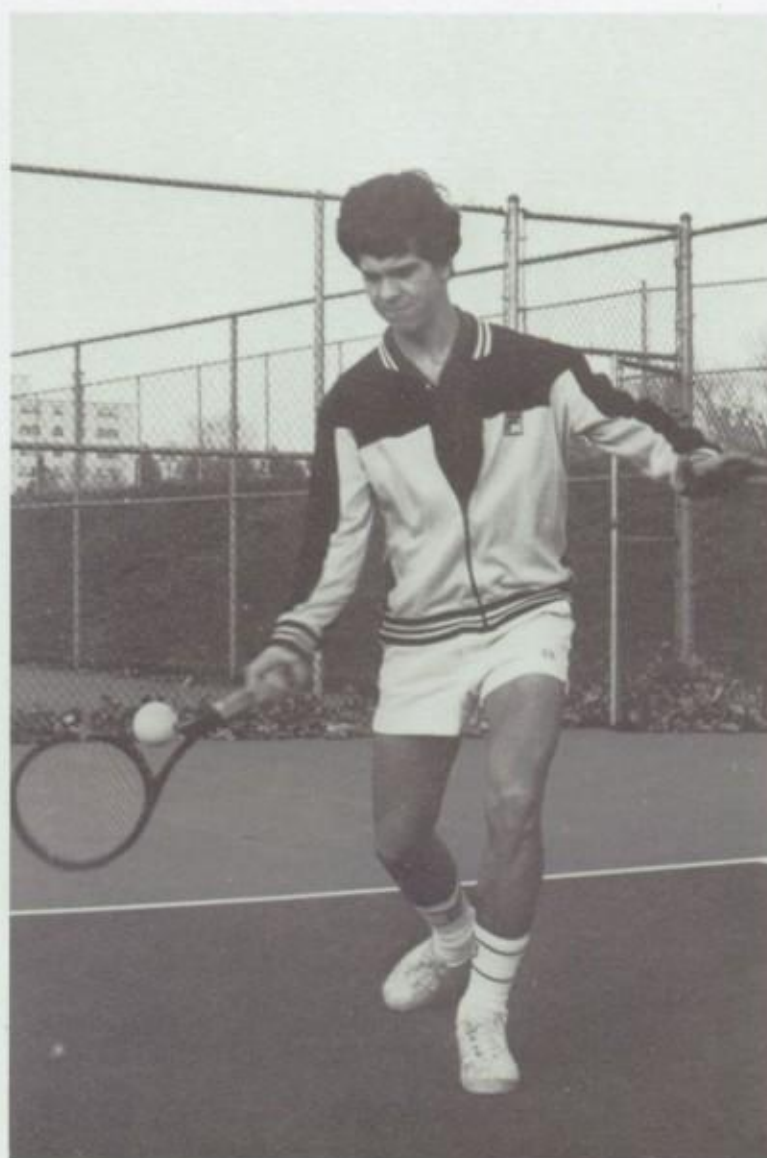
JAMES FARRELL HUGHES



Ever since I stepped into the ocean
The tide has been pulling me
Further out to sea
All I can see are my footprints
Left on shore
And the horizon to which I am headed



"Thanks and Love to Mom and Dad"



"Winners Never Quit . . ."



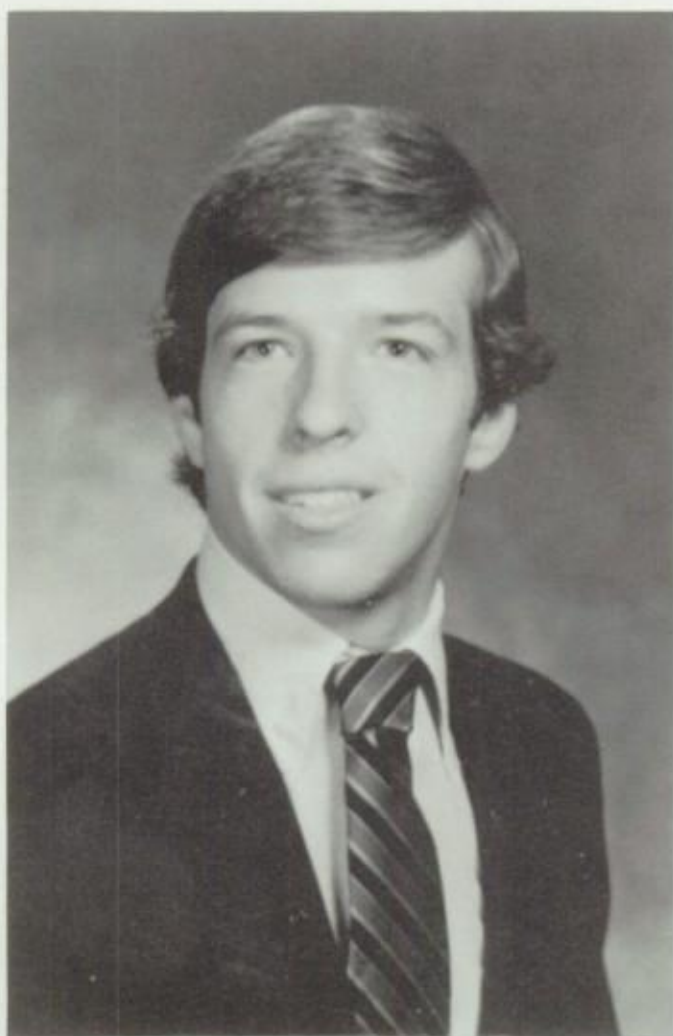
Elsbeth Marshall

MARK GORMAN



Half the people can be
part right all the time
and some of the people
can be all right part
of the time. But all
the people can't be all
right all the time.
I think Abraham Lincoln
said that —

Bob Dylan

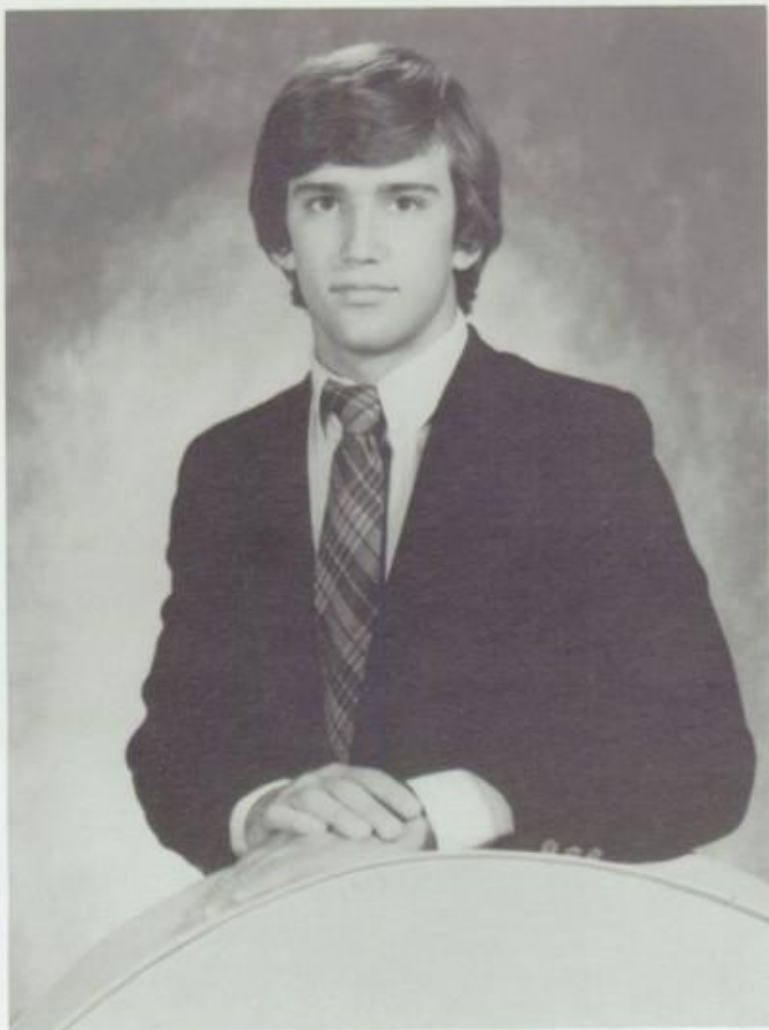


The 1 o'clock Fern Walk . . . Florida
 . . . The Truck . . . Newport . . .
 Hoop . . . M.V. . . . The Song . . .
 Whose car . . . The Big Guy's B-Ball
 Games . . . Shipper's . . . In front of
 B's Headlights . . . movies . . .
 Want the Keys? . . . The Wilbraham
 trip . . . Only Allowed One a Day . . .
 Chic . . . Mr. B.

GEORGE MCKENNA

Thanks
 Mom, Dad,
 Mary, Greg,
 Peter, Mike





SCOTT C. EVOY

Goose . . . Sneak . . . Sneaky "E"
 . . . Maintenance Crew . . . Fla.
 Trip . . . You walked home!! . . .
 T.N.S. . . . Cal. If . . . Long Right
 Huddle . . . P.I. . . . Old G. and the
 night of the foreigner . . . Slobbo
 . . . Throw back . . . E. Vord . . . Big
 Guy . . .

Those who Talk Don't Know.
 Those Who Know Don't Talk.
 — Todist Saying

Bottle of Red
 Bottle of White
 All Depends Upon
 Your Appetite.
 — Billy Joel

Thanks Mom, Dad, & Joyce
 for all your help and patience
 during the last four years.





Some questions go unanswered
And they have for quite
sometime
Somethings forever sacred
We're just prisoners of our
Own minds

S. Hagar

Conform or be cast out
— RUSH

RUSH

ROBERT JAY PLATT

Once I thought the truth was gonna
Set me free but know I feel the chains
Of its responsibility
I will not be a puppet I cannot play it safe
I'll give myself away with a blind and simple faith
I'm just the same as you I just do the best I can
Thats the only answer . . . for an ordinary man

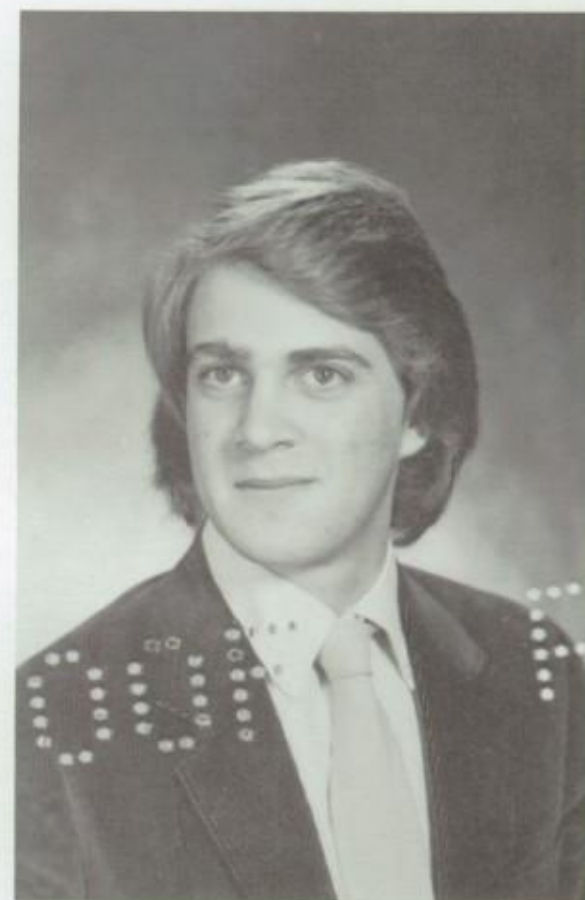
— TRIUMPH

All your life you've been waiting for your chance
Where you'll fit into a plan
But your the master of your destiny
So give and take as best as you can

— R. Emmett
G. Moore
M. Levine

Mommy's allright, Daddy's allright
They just seem a little wierd
Surrender, surrender
But don't give yourself away . . .

— Cheap Trick



Special Thanks To
Mom & Dad
Lisa & Scott
and
KO
For Everything

LARRY SHIPMAN



Windows are for cheaters
Chimneys for the poor
Closets are for hangers
Winners use the door
Bruce Springsteen

Shippy . . . The Jeep . . . It's gonna blow
South Carolina . . . Cliff, what's in those
pants You guys from Ct. Lie . . . Hey
Wasko Where the hell did you go with the
car . . . Baseball in Fla. . . . Who am I
know . . . I think I know where those
bottles came from . . . In the CR . . . The
Big Dippers . . . Cass, JB, SAV . . . You
know where Ship worked this summer?
. . . Shovel in Shi- . . . Hey Cliff Where did
your lunch go . . . In the shower . . . Hey
Hey Dye . . . Chuck and the Whalers . . .





Ain't it funny how you feel
When you're finding out it's real
N.Y.

MERRIDITH CASE BELDEN



When the dream came
I held my breath with my eyes closed.
I went insane, like a smoke ring day
When the wind blows.
Now I won't be back till later on
If I do come back at all.
But you know me, and I miss you.
In a strange game
I saw myself as you knew me;
When the change came, and you had a
Chance to see through me.
Though the other side is just the same
You can tell my dream is real
Because I love you, can you see me now.
Though we rush ahead to save our time
We are only what we feel;
And I love you, can you feel it now.

Neil Young





CAROLYN LYNORE CHILTON

Beana Sims . . . 4-11-81 . . . MM and K2 . . . Clifford St. . . . Gumby
 . . . Sledding at Merd's . . . beep! . . . skitching . . . get out of the car!
 . . . bp . . . driving Ted's car . . . you should be blond . . . Neufi . . . silent
 laughs . . . late night phone calls . . . before the dances with CK and MB
 . . . Madison beaches . . . Dane . . . New Years Eve and the drive home
 . . . green sourballs . . . pgowmo . . . February weekend with PD and LK
 . . . Timothy . . . NY . . . Meet you at Notre-Dame . . . Frenchies . . .
 David . . . staying at JZ's? . . . Betty Boat . . . Pillsbury dough boy . . .
 blue cap . . . my phone's broken . . . bananas and Vals' ice cream . . .
 Berlin dreams . . . Charmer . . . JB and Cookoo



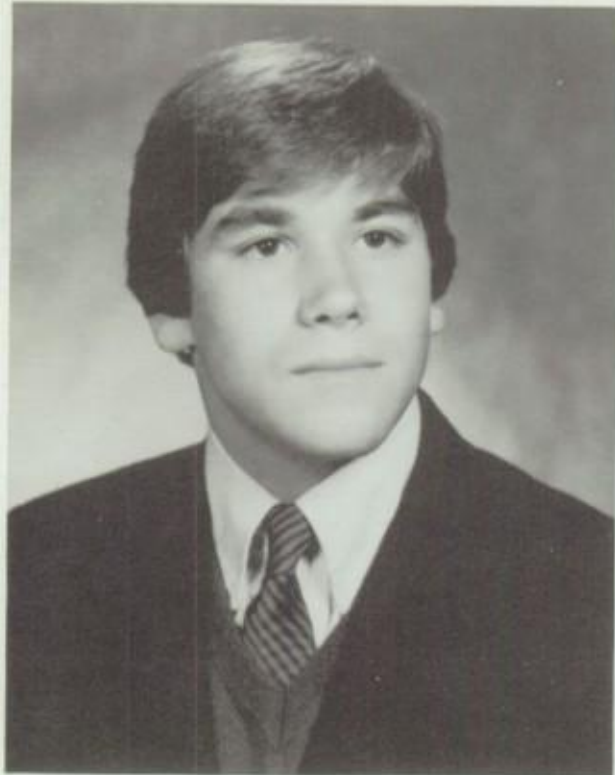
I'm going home
 And when I wanna go home
 I'm going mobile

Well I'm gonna find a home
 And we'll see how it feels
 Going Mobile

Keep me moving.
 The Who

It ain't long
 Before it's gone
 You might as well have a good time.
 CSN

Thanx and love to
 M, D, T and H



Move move I've got the gift of life
 Can't you see it in the twinkle of my eye
 I can't stand up and I can't sit down
 I gotta keep movin' — I gotta keep movin'
 — The Jam

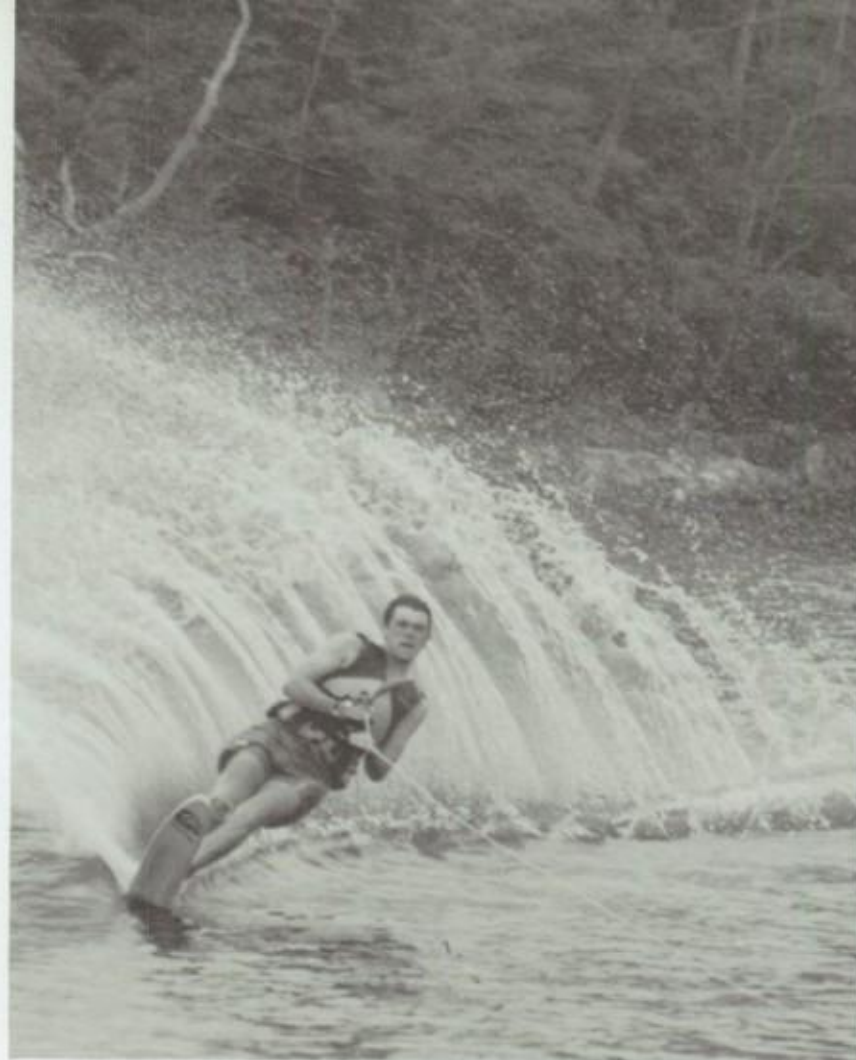
Scott Alan Milkey

Milks . . . Creamy . . . Milkrye . . . Quoddie . . . Colby
 Sawyer weekends . . . Am I driving? . . . Rabbit, no it's
 my dog . . . Lyme Tavern . . . Let's worm Foghorn . . .
 CCR . . . slippery water . . . My hands are too small . . .
 Let's get lost . . . The Flock and more . . . Quasiprefect
 . . . Fashions du Milké . . . I want my MTV . . . Canal
 Road . . . George and Windex . . . Give her a mowhawk
 . . . Put Frank on the phone . . . No ID, won't travel . . .
 DigDug . . . Greased Pear . . . We're too funny for this
 school . . . Grenade please . . . $A^2 + (A + A) = \text{great}$
 time . . .



Thanks to Mom + Dad,
 Jay, G², Rowdy, and
 everybody who supported
 me.

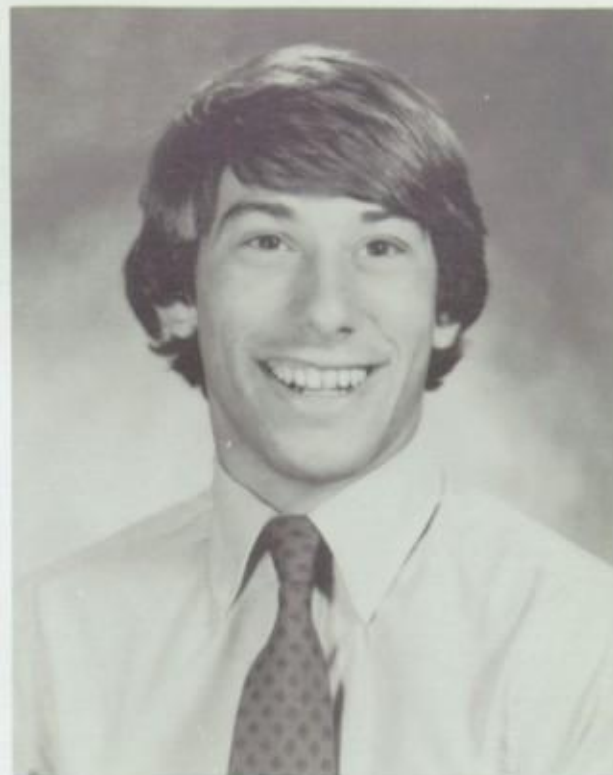
What am I to do
 Just tell me what I'm supposed to say
 I can't change the world
 But I can change the world in me.
 — U2



So sad when you're young
 To be told you're having fun
 — Adam Ant

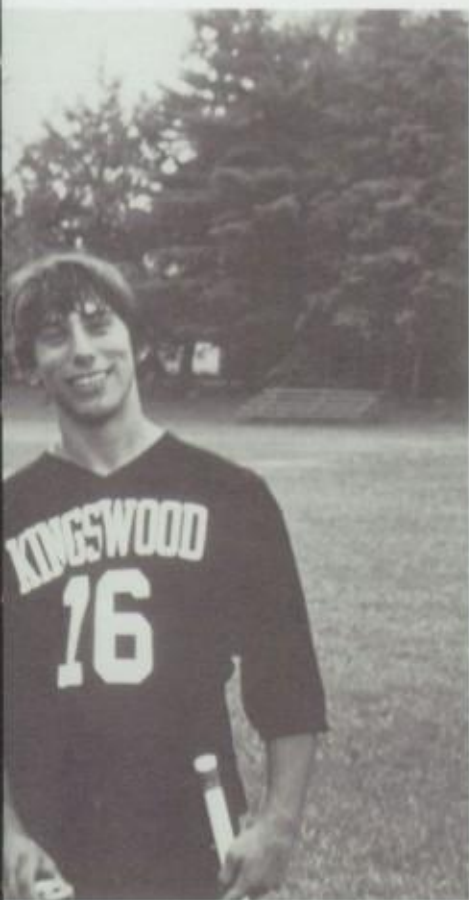


Michael DeFrino



Let us not waste our time in idle discourse! Let us do something, while we have the chance! It is not every day that we are needed. Others would meet the case equally well, if not better. To all mankind they were addressed, those cries for help ringing in our ears! But at this place, at this moment of time, all mankind is us, whether we like it or not. Let us make the most of it, before it is too late! Let us represent worthily for once the foul brood to which a cruel fate consigned us! What do you say?

— Samuel Beckett —



It's not important for you to know
my name — Nor I to know yours . . .
It doesn't matter if we never
meet again
What we have said will always
remain.

— The Jam —

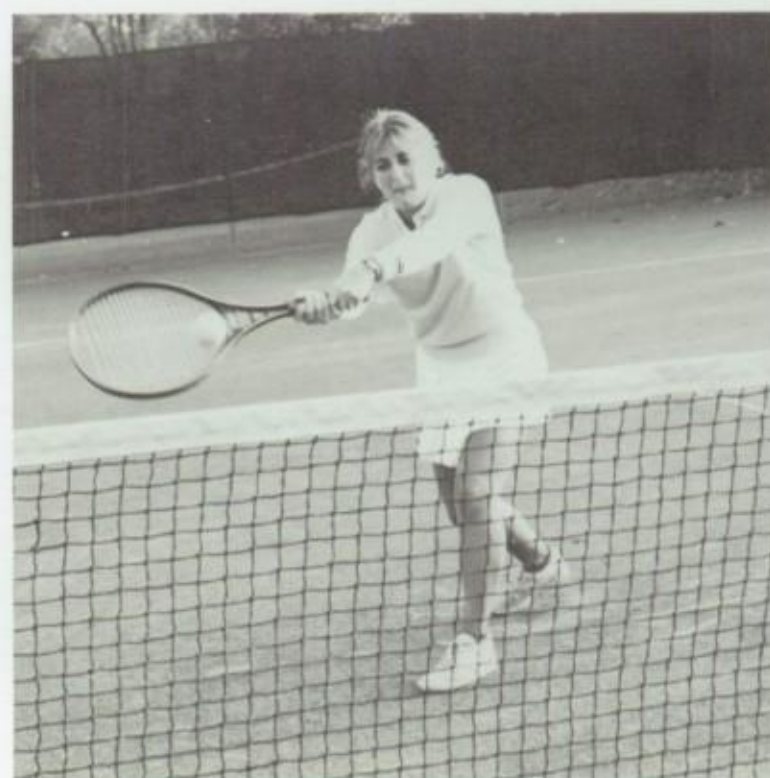




BETH-ANN FINE

The glory of friendship is not
the outstretched hand, nor the
kindly smile, nor the joy of companionship;
it is the spiritual inspiration that
comes to one when he discovers
that someone else believes in him
and is willing to trust him.

— Ralph Waldo Emerson



Special thanks and Love to Mom, Dad and Gwen



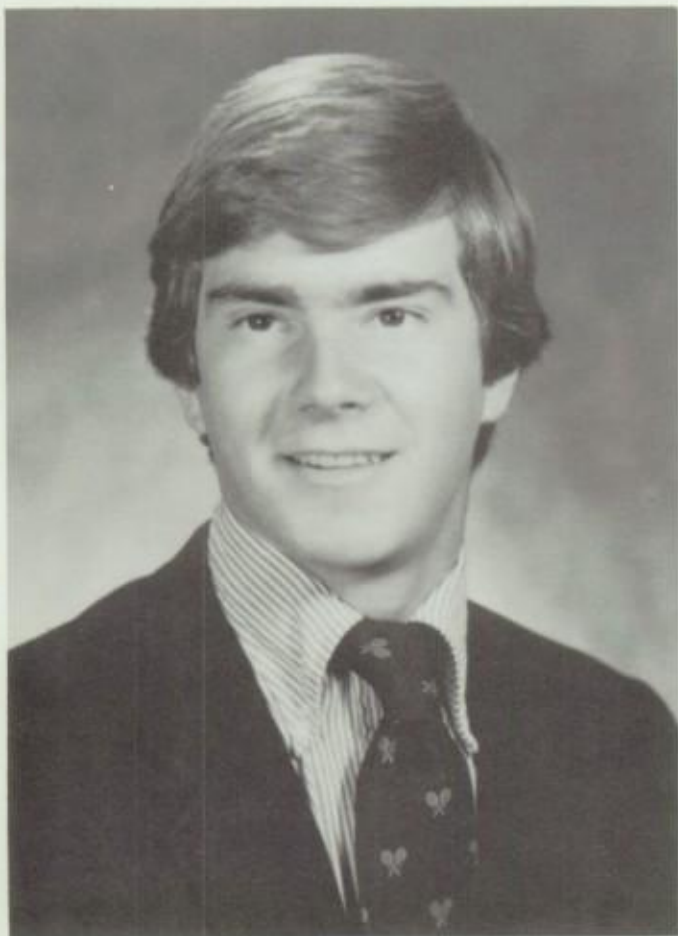
Betsy Lynn Grody

It doesn't matter how long it
is till we meet again,
because as long as we can
pick up where we left
off . . . we will always
be friends.

"Your Momma's callin but
your havin fun."

6 years . . . May the fleas of a thousand camels infest
. . . The Boat . . . skied . . . K:Y — I'll take Jeremy back
now that you don't need him . . . 4j's . . . Chip and Dale
. . . Betty's Party — B.R.?! Awareness drills . . . Zoom
. . . (bean) tacos . . . Wales Tales . . . Hey court — he
looks like a mongolide!! . . . GO for the kill . . . Hey Betty,
"the Man" . . . Frat Parties . . . M.O.M. . . . R.C.? An
Earring?!!! . . . Nic — why are you walking like a BIRD?
. . . Summer of '82 — pretty wild . . . Felisse you have
to be my sister . . . Mint Chocolate Chip Icecream . . .
Jill's Party . . . Melba toast . . . Waterskiing . . .
Surfing .





DAVID WASKOWITZ

To much snow, better stay up
another day, Chris. . . . Who is
Andrew Blogget anyway, Greg . . .
16 for 18, not bad, Feat . . .
What's a dotty? . . . 500 cans a
week, that's alot of something . . .
Why do they call you Tuna Eric?
. . . Double Duty on New Years
. . . 6 min. kid . . . Big S . . . Yes
he is My Brother . . . This is for
real so they say.





PAMELA MARIANTHY
SIAFLAS



Anything is attainable through hard
work; determination, and most of all,
desire.



Thanks Mom and Dad





ELIZABETH WALKER RAYMOND

Waterskiing . . . Sailing in the fog . . . rabbit on the fence
 . . . the pogue . . . teamin the heepster . . . Ramos grocery
 . . . NY toast . . . AlphaKapa what? . . . Vermont weekend
 and the sensational seven . . . frozen moon . . . burgers and
 fries . . . hummers . . . KandHC withT . . . Beaver . . .
 triplets . . . sonny . . . Beefsteaks . . . spoons . . . NRBQ
 field hockey . . . awesome . . . St.J. attack . . . skiing and
 snickers . . . Lax . . . openline 'til 5 . . . 98 . . . camp . . .
 sprints? . . . federal offence . . . ladies . . . Adirondacks . . .
 windsurfing . . . raybans . . . Nantucket . . . Brant Point . . .
 no take out food? . . . theP . . . Pop and the Muse . . . the
 rain coat couple . . . Spring trip . . . almost there . . .



"Laughter is the shortest distance
 between two people"



Thanks to my parents
 and friends for their
 understanding, support
 and many memories.



Carter Tomlin Lynch

Preserve your memories . . .
Paul Simon

Wait a little while to
welcome what you're after
Give it the time to
find its way to you
And soon as you no longer try
You'll turn and find it
standing by your side . . .
Kenny Loggins



I walked on the beach in the early morn
I ran on the sand till I could breathe no more
I stood on a rock looking out at the sea . . .
Steve Miller

A special thanks to
my family and friends,
I love you all very much.

MUFFY . . . Oh, you mean DORMS . . .
midnite visits . . . Leftie — the Big Switch
. . . Fla. lax camp . . . Vt. ski weekends
. . . fun in the Big City . . . Ronnie's after
SAT's . . . waterskiing at Mike's . . . the
Go-Go's go Italian . . . yog and nuts . . .
CS+N . . . lowrider + Ramos groc. deliv.
van . . . weekends at Trin. — Kelly +
Marsha Varsity . . . FH+Lax . . . college
trips . . . B.D. — in . . . concerts . . .
Watch Hill . . . summers on L.I. . . .
carpools . . . K+B on Cape Cod —
Surprise! . . . four yr. crush . . . Spoof
. . . Halloween — J's car . . . rowing on
the lax bus . . . the res + loop
Beefsteak's . . . St. Mart's — look
out . . .



JEFF BROSS



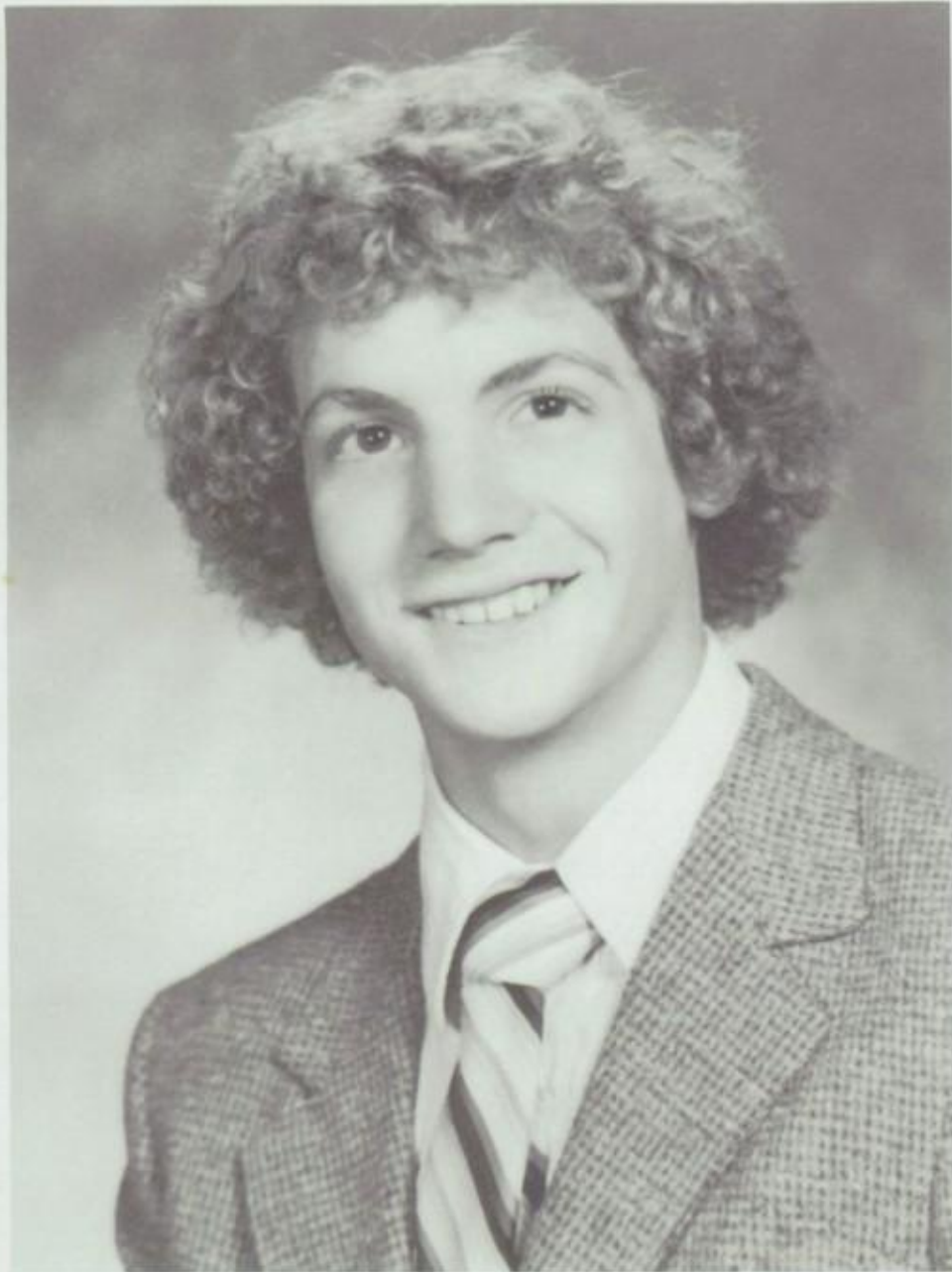
Man . . . fatty . . . voopah . . .
 fetus . . . who are the C.C.'s? . . .
 JB . . . TD . . . JS . . . SM . . . R.
 stand for red . . . Ocala '81 . . .
 Glenn . . . I-95 . . . 84 is always
 fun . . . MEXICAN . . . late nights
 at K.B.'s . . . JHO . . . Don't call
 me bubba . . . GTEC . . . I'm
 calling your mother, and you're in
 big trouble . . . muldoon . . . Kate
 and Kimbo . . . are you two
 fighting again? . . . wher's the
 F.C.? . . . B.H'ers . . . run baby!
 . . . Sasha . . . Hey Fetus . . .
 you did what with who? . . . 36
 Lewis . . . DEAD . . . Am I ever
 gonna get out?



"You're gonna fly high,
 you're never gonna die,
 you're gonna make it if you try
 they're gonna love you"
 — Roger Waters —

Thank-you so much, Mom and
 Dad, Mel and Sue, and
 the best brother, Rick.

Stephen Lloyd Nims



Limetime

Living in the limelight
The universal dream
For those who wish to seem

Those who wish to be
Must put aside the alienation
Get on with the fascination
The real realation
The underlying theme

All the worlds indeed a stage
And we are merely players
Performers and portrayers
Each anothers audience
Outside The Guilded Cage

Neil Peart

Ambition: Self-Satisfaction

First party — IWTFL . . . Frisbee . . . West is the best . . . Spud — "Put it
back it the closet" . . . Oct. 23, '81' . . . Assault of the Vending Machine
. . . "Traveling Sir" . . . Nick's party . . . Moody Blues concert — "Whats
that on my leg" . . . Eoin the Christmas Tree . . . Dom + Valerie . . . I'm
sorry ociter . . . Nuales telephone . . . Summer 82' . . . fumin with Kenny
. . . "Kurtt/Its time for work" . . . zigmunds telephone pole . . . Snowy
weekend in VT . . . 10/13/82 Shea Stadium . . . Strip Tease . . . Grampa
Bucchi — Attacked by the THING . . . "Sleeping over Daves, Mom" . . .
Riverside . . . Tammy Loves Cy . . . Yangers Jeep . . . Tony Loves
Anne-Marie in Oscar's class . . . Nuala in VT . . . Thanx G, M and D

DEREK JAMES HOFFMAN



Hoff . . . The wizard of sound . . .
 Kay-Bee . . . Film Club . . . Here comes
 the Pres . . . Roll it . . . The crew of the
 Enterprise . . . Wha da ya mean Scotty's
 been kidnapped by the Romulans again
 . . . 6 year inmate . . . My God, I've got
 Poly Sci and Physics tests back to back
 . . . Sorry my mind just went on
 overload . . . Mr. B., mellow out . . .
 Listen to the sound of silence . . . Mia
 again . . . Saturday nights at the "rock"
 . . . the "rock" . . .

Roll up for the Magical
 Mystery Tour . . .
 Step Right This Way!

Special thanks to teachers,
 Dad, Mom, Heidi and Grandma



He . . . got the better of himself,
and that's the best
kind of victory one
can wish for.
Cervantes.



Thanks to Mom, Dad, Family, Mr.
Poirot, Mr. Baird, Mr. Googins and
especially Mr. Kyff for being a
teacher and advisor, and most
importantly, a friend.

ADAM CRAIG POLATNICK

Thanks and my love Mom Dad Maggie Abbott Richie T.W. . . . et al
"I get by with a little help from my friends."

— The Beatles

John de Rham

J.D. . . . Six Years . . . Lordens 100th?! The
"Not Normal" team . . . Hopkins in the typhoon
. . . Bortie! 3 For a Buck!!! Details, Details,
more Details! . . . "Tim, I thought I saw a whirly
bird . . . S#!?! I did I did, see a whirly bird" . . . To
Northfield in an hour . . . Winning isn't
every-thing But Losing sucks . . . MOTLEY
MOREHEAD Wine, Women, and Woodcutting
(KR, JP, "PLO", JD) "Did you both know that
you have red hair?" THANKS FOR SIX GOOD
YEARS.

Rham de Rham de Rham del?!?!?



The Road Not Taken Robert Frost

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads onto way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in the wood,
and I —

I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.





Timothy Frederick Wheeler



WHEELS . . . What the
#@*&""s a whirly bird . . .
Northfield in under an hour?
. . . VT . . . L.H . . . haven't
flipped yet! . . . J.D. the bridge
is burning . . . Back to the farm
— Bye.



To live life in your own way . . .
to reach for the goals you have set
for yourself . . .
to be the you that you want to be
That is success.

Thanks and lots of love
Dad, Jeanne, J.D.

Kimberly Ann Lorden



Looking down at the road rushing
under my wheels,
I can't tell you all just how crazy
this life feels.

Reaching out at the friends that I
used to turn to pull me through,
Looking into their eyes,
I see them running too —

running on —
running on empty . . .

— Jackson Browne

Love when you can
Cry when you have to
Be who you must
It's a part of the plan
Await your arrival
With simple survival
And one day we'll all understand

— Dan Fogelberg

Love is all you need
— Beatles

Thanks Mom and Dad,
Good luck Kristen and Craig —
I made it, so you can too.

We are who we pretend to be.
so we must be careful who
we pretend we are

Looking around me
I can see my life before me
running rings around the way it use to be.
I am older now
I have more than what I wanted
but I wish that I had started
long before I did

— CSN

Thanks to K.K., C.K., J.M., P.S.

Kathryn R. Krasow



Imagine there no countries
I wonder if you can
Nothing to kill or die for
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace
— John Lennon

Life was meant to be lived
and curiosity must be kept alive.
— Eleanor Roosevelt

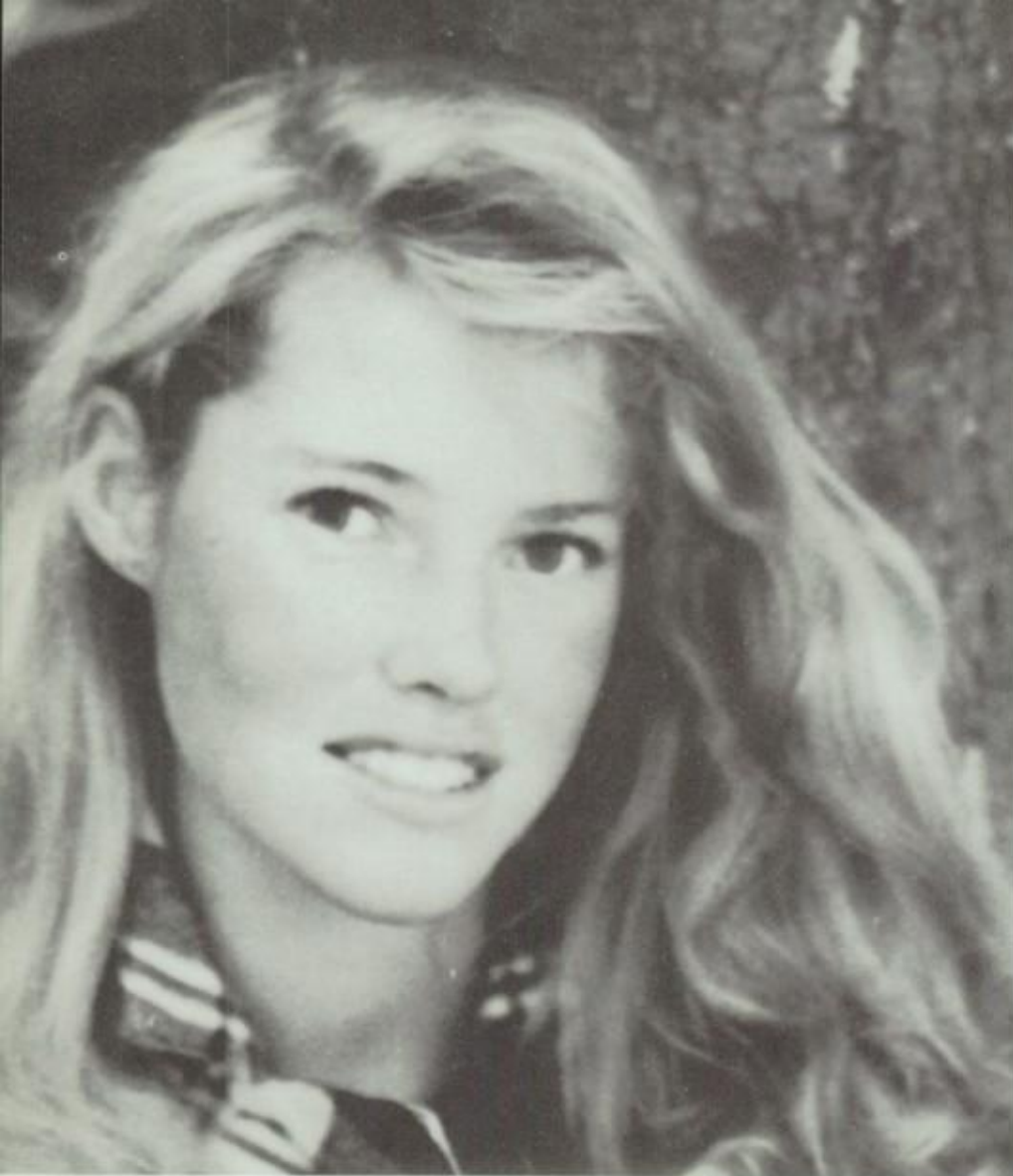
There's more to the picture
Than meets the eye
Hey, hey, my, my
— Neil Young

Movin' right along
in search of good times
and good news.
With good friends,
you can't loose,
this could 'come a habit.
— Muppets



Thanks Dad, Mom, Ken, and Robbi
for putting up with me
and guiding me.
Special thanks to Mr. Poirot,
K.F. and A² for always listening

All my love to my family and friends.



CLARE FORD KILLEEN



There are some defeats that
are more successful than victory
Montaigne

6 Incredible years! Ones that will never be matched — Thankyou
K-O! Muggs . . . E-Clare . . . L.L. Bean . . . Going Mobile . . . Dehaul
'81 . . . Canal Road . . . Marathon Teles . . . It's so cold! . . . X-Mas
Cove . . . The Gray Dock . . . Did you look in the newspaper? . . .
Under Pressure . . . Responsibilities . . . The Speeches . . . 4th
Period . . . BTW . . . roses in the locker . . . shoulder or wrestle . . .
We bad C*B*M . . . Supremes with Bap! . . . late night swim . . .
When's the next sign? . . . a frat? . . . step, step, platform, step
. . . wear'n it in honor of C*B*K and Green . . . diet Coke and a red
face . . . Great friends and teachers — R. Caley, S. Poirot and
HAT— Thankyou . . . The very special times with Bart, the Duo,
Mellisa, Kimmers, Carrie and Beth!

THANK YOU

Mom — for being my closest friend!
Dad — for always finding the time!
Andrew — for being Andrew!



JANE RIBADENEYRA

We all have knowledge; yes, that is
so, but knowledge gives self-importance —
It is love that makes the building grow
1 Corinthians 8: 1

Rib . . . Magic . . . J.J. . . . Tune box . . .
Field Hockey — Stones, NRBQ . . . Hoop —
B.J. . . . Lax — the Dead . . . Hoop
tournaments: New Englands, space battles at
the Swiss Chalet, K.I.T.'s '79, '80, '81, '82,
Bermuda "America's Team" . . . Ping Pong
at Helen's . . . A.M., You'd better drive . . .
Lax party . . . Long night with H.G. . . .
Betty & Sue's note . . . Yearbook Deadlines
. . . Softball hit at Pomfret . . . "Magic
Mark Her!" . . . Amy's going out with J.N.,
Again?!!" . . . B.D.I. — G.O. . . . "Stay away
from riding crops!" . . . Mary, I think we're
lost AGAIN . . . Colorado '82 . . . trips to
Friendly's with Robin . . .



To finish the moment, to find the journey's end in
every step of the road, to live the greatest
number of good hours, is wisdom
R.W. Emerson

There is a point beyond which
your mind cannot take you



Special Thanks to L. Waters, S. Dana,
S. Poirot, Laurie and Bruce for helping
me to make it — and a very Special Thank-
You Mom and Dad for all your patience,
caring, and love.

KRISTINE M. RONALD



"Those who say
it can't be done
are usually interrupted
by others doing it"

Anonymous

I'm not the best at what I do.
I'm the only one who does what
I do

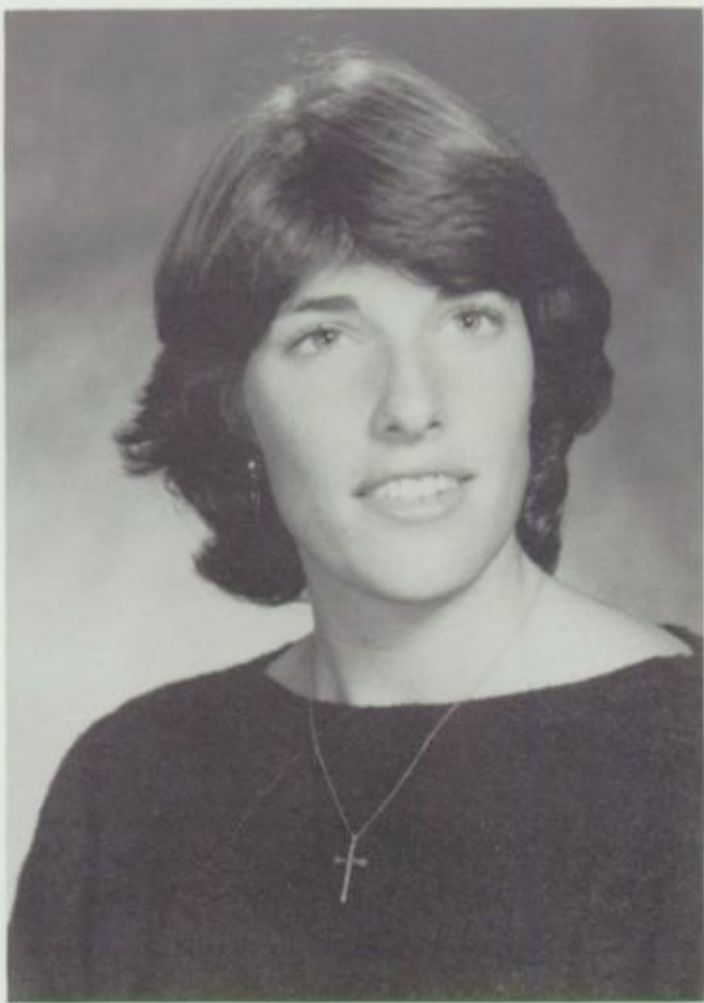
Grateful Dead



A good friend
is a forever friend
Anonymous



Special love and thanks
to Mr. Poirot,
family and friends
for caring and
especially to a
terrific Pop



Amy Benson McLean



N.B. Carpool . . . N.B. where's that?
 . . . downtown Hrtfd . . . Chris's
 mistake . . . 1st concert . . . Samarai
 and Robino at the res . . . A. P.C.'s . . .
 A.K. . . . A.M. . . . C.O'B . . . K.R. . . .
 J.R. . . . K.I.T.'s . . . Avon . . . cookies
 at my house . . . J³ . . . Magic
 Mark-her . . . Bear . . . Drata . . .
 Dross . . . Ronnie . . . C's b-friends . . .
 K.B.² . . . S.W. and R.B. What have you
 guys been doing? . . . D.W.'s dancing
 party . . . P.R. . . . J.N. . . . hoop
 Bermuda . . . N.H. . . . field hockey . . .
 lax . . . Amos. Tard . . . 3rd passes . . .
 Stanley's Place . . . Thanks to Sue
 Dana and Liza Waters . . .

No Bird soars to high
 if it soars with it's own wings.
 William Blake



To Mom, Dad, M.,
 K., D. and caring
 friends. You all
 mean a lot to me.

CHRISTINA ELIZABETH O'BRIEN



Ain't it good
to know you got
a friend —
E.T.

Trust the promises
of God —



Blondie . . . space . . . Marlborough . . . Leather . . . roses . . .
Colorado . . . Chicy '80 . . . N.H. . . . Cape Cod . . . P town . . .
pavillion . . . they even come on rainy days . . . I all 2 p.m. . . .
summer RN-LG . . . baby oil . . . stagett party . . . AKCBHJ . . .
Diets . . . Bikini . . . can we have some food . . . AM JJNB . . .
concerts . . . Grateful Dead . . . CSN . . . EJ . . . The park . . .
amus car . . . Downtown . . . AM\$5 . . . Retreats . . . DL . . .
Water Tower HH . . . Be serious SG . . . Lacrosse . . . Phonebills
. . . NB, BR, KC, JC, elf . . . G Party . . . JP . . . CW . . . Party . . .
Skiing . . . Sweden . . . Loser . . . Best friends . . . Thanks . . .
Love . . .

If you get
confused,
just listen to
the music
play
— The Dead



Thank you Mom, Dad
Ingela, and Andreada
for your support and
patience. I Love you
very much.

ANDREADA KAPETANOPOULOU



Stars will blossom in the darkness
Violets will bloom beneath the snow
Julia C.R. Dorr

All your life you've been waiting
for your chance
Where you'll fit into the plan
But you're the master of your own
destiny
So give and take the best that
You can

Triumph

Thanks Mom, Dad, Andrikos, Chris, and
Amy for always being there, I love you all!

Dross . . . New Britain . . .
Downtown . . . "Help Her Out!" . . .
Cosmos . . . NHS . . . Beach . . .
Stage the party . . . CJHB . . . sp . . .
at SG's con C.O., P.C., and S.G. . . .
bikinis . . . leather . . . AMJJNB . . .
water tower . . . 191 at 2a.m. . . .
phone bills . . . 16 years old . . . TR6
. . . spying on MS . . . Double with
F+R . . . boat rides . . . holding
hands with the big lug . . . spotting on
highway . . . 3rd per. passes . . . nic
fits . . . it's been too long . . . F.A.
. . . Dross, J. called . . . rumors . . .
JP5\$. . . AM'S first concert . . .
Hebron umbrella man . . . SW + RB at
the tap . . .

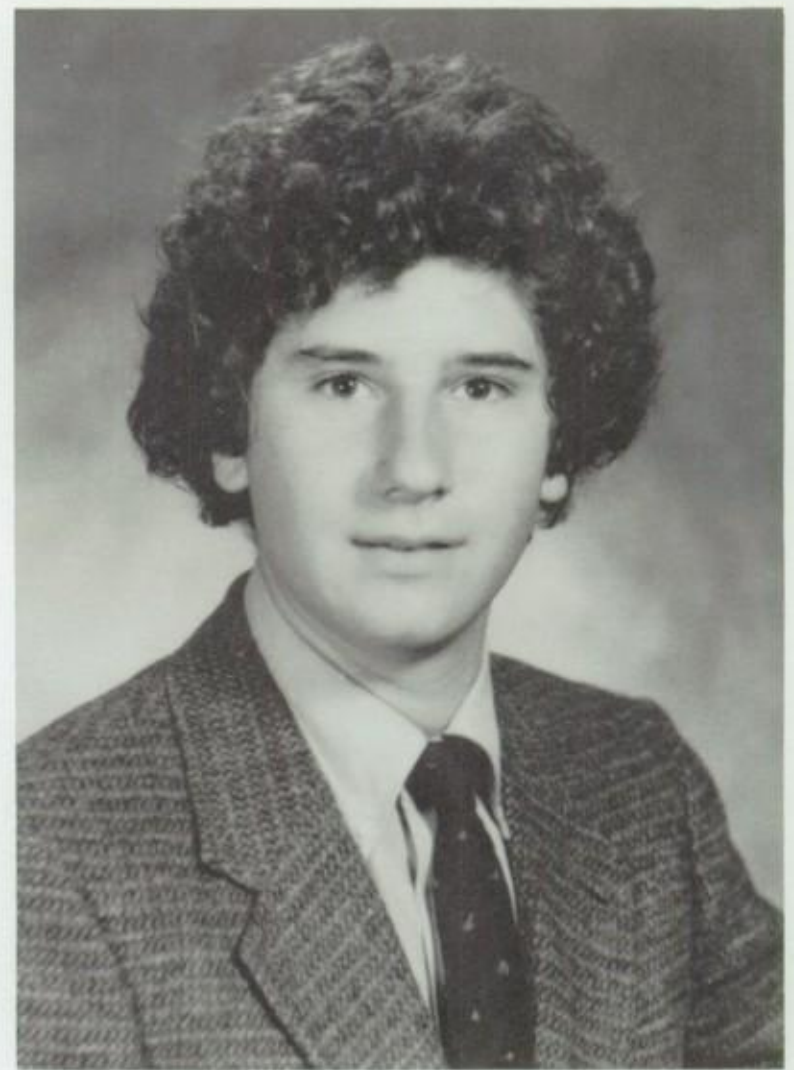


DAVID S. MAZO

"Take it anyway you want it,
Be your own superstar
Let the world know the
only way you want it is
the way you are"

— The Outlaws

"Life's been good to me so far"
— Joe Walsh



Chair lift at action Park . . . Bingos
. . . McD's on Sundays . . . Damn! It's
a composite . . . boy is this place
bopping . . . The classic . . . New
Years '82 . . . There goes the Sinu,
what next? . . . "What drum sob" . . .
Slippery Sam . . . Cow Country and
B.T.'s . . . The bear . . . I hate F.M.'s
. . . The Nymph . . . Lets move
furniture (yeh) . . . Good . . . Mugged
. . . "2/8, 2/10, same difference . . .
Cheshire Cat . . . R.T.'s to R.I. . . .
Goodnight Matt bill.

Thanks to Mom and Dad,
Wendy, and
Grandmothers, who give
and receive much love.



"A winner never quits
A quitter never wins"
(anonymous)

"Lose your dreams
and you will lose
your mind"
(Stones)

Love and Thanks to
Mom, Dad, Rhonda, and
Good luck to Dean

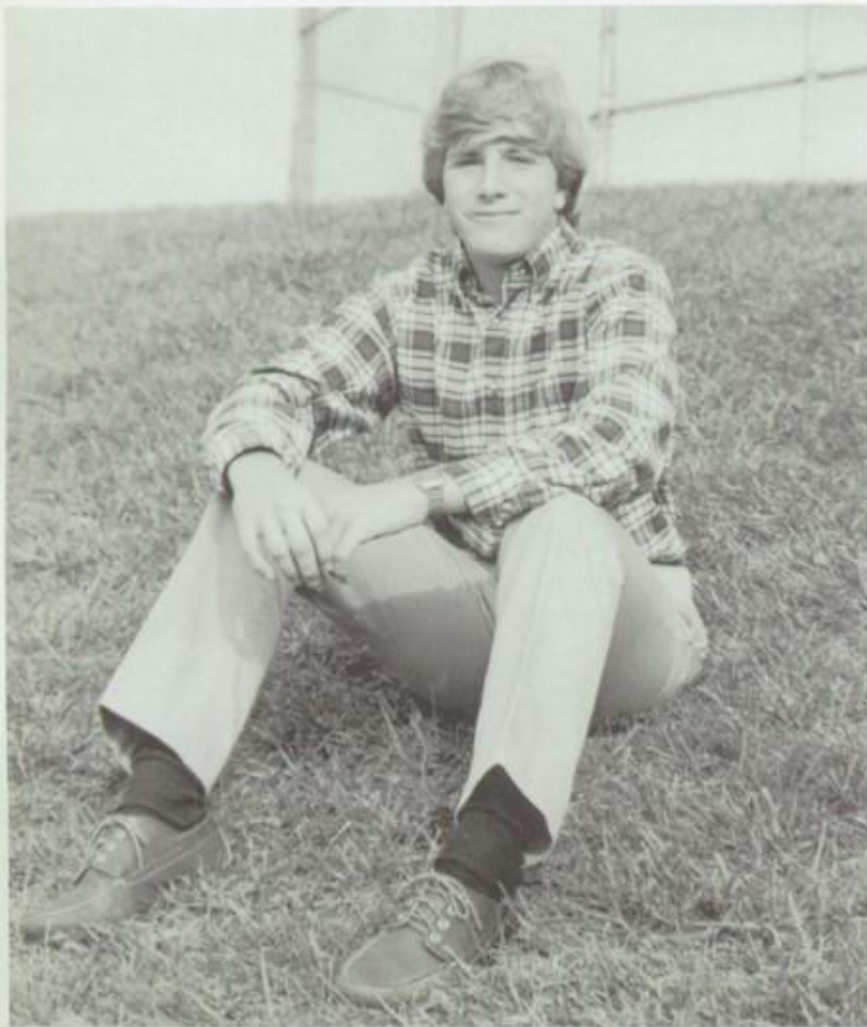
Bopping . . . P.A.I.D. Club . . . VP
(honorary member) . . . Classic II . . . Fly
Crew . . . Turbi Auto . . . 6 1/2 Hours
Instead of 4 . . . Exit, 93? . . . Camping
. . . 2/8/64, 2/10/64, What's the
difference? . . . Gatherings . . . Busted,
No thanks to slippery Sam . . . Laughing
Cubed with DN . . . Top () . . . Pinto . . .
Busted by MDC . . . Snooter . . . Hell of a
tuesday . . . 3/13/82-CT . . . Take the
train . . . Standard lessons . . . 1,2,3,
Switch . . . DSWCDTMH . . . It was us
LA . . . Cool . . . Mellow out . . .
Darkroom . . . CC, you missed your
chance . . . Swim team captain . . . RT to
VT . . . Whoosh . . . Eight . . . What a
maze . . . Noid, me? . . . RT to RI . . .
Governors Mansion . . . CT Driving
School . . . Pizza with Buck . . . Albies
Parties . . . I'm cool, because I'm in VT
. . . Chestler luck . . . Six years . . .

JOEL CHESTLER





JON SCOTT ALBERT

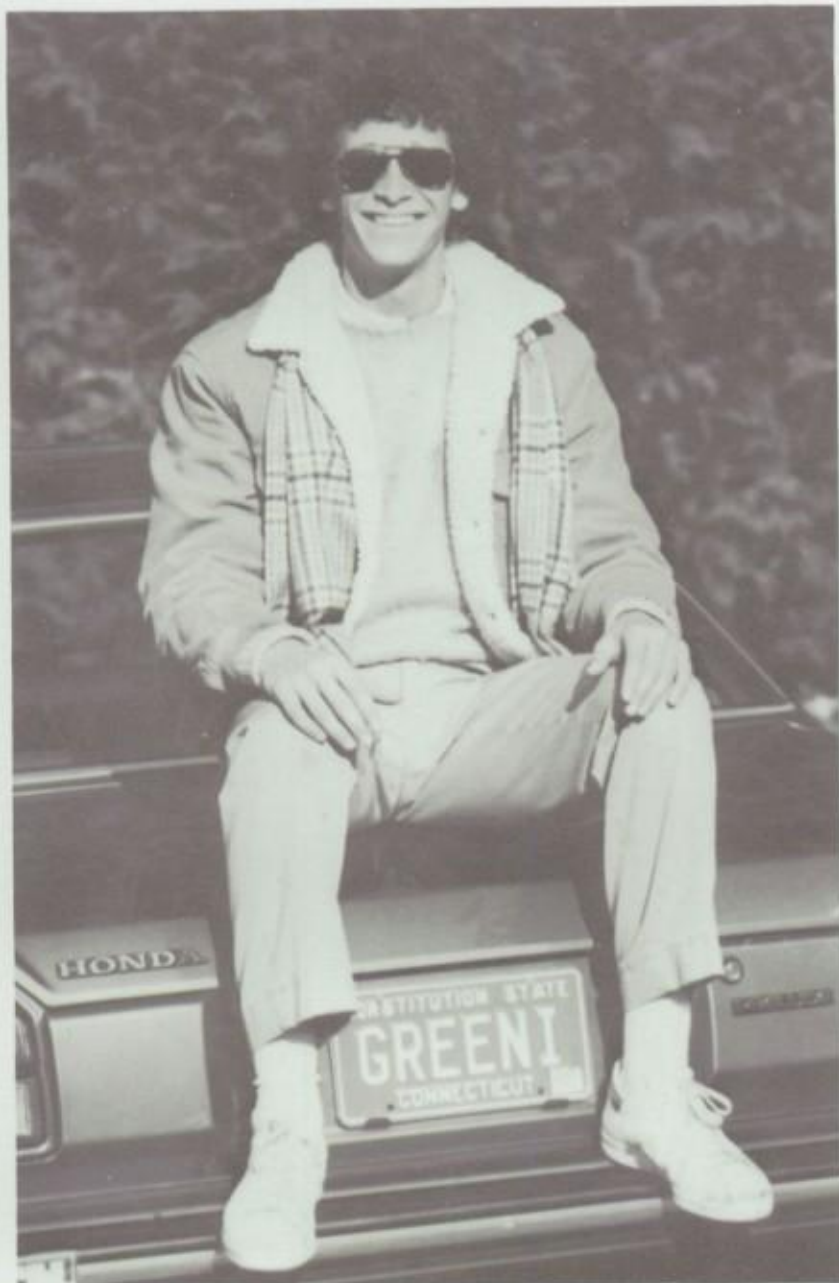


bomb fires . . . Europe . . . Israel . . . Traveling . . . SCFBC
 . . . DC . . . PM Chevs . . . Nicknames . . . Stickly . . .
 Missed fun . . . MB . . . GB . . . raffle . . . JP's . . . RL . . .
 Lewis Street . . . Parklane . . . Pictures . . . News Night . . .
 spoiled again . . . Hartford . . . Roofs . . . work . . . the car
 . . . Vt '82 . . . Blue & Court . . . the Court . . . Managing
 . . . used on the plane . . . Watch Hill . . . the beach . . .
 Beaches . . . New Orleans . . . Miami . . . senior fun . . .
 SADC . . . WHRMC . . . SW . . . SJ . . . Mags . . . Thanks
 Mom, Dad, Pete, and Nanc

STEVEN BRIAN GREENFIELD



Those who bring sunshine to the
lives of others
Cannot keep it from themselves.
James M. Barrie



Greenie . . . 7/4/82 . . . Mr. W. . . .
C-12 . . . Lude . . . R.T. . . . it's a
gathering . . . weekends at DN . . .
Bagged . . . Where's Slippery Sam
when you need him? . . . Heckle &
Jeckle . . . MUN . . .
resourcefulness and ingenuity . . .
K.I.T.'s — 81 . . . D.R.B's . . .
concerts in H.H. . . . college brag
and s.s. . . . co-captains V.P. . . .
Bummer . . . cops be cool . . .
ocifer . . . crash merdock . . .
J.J.&B.B. . . . M.M. & J.O.S.P. at
S.G's con P.C. . . . A.K. . . . C.O.
. . . g.b.w.c. . . . munch out . . .
M.P.D. . . . 6 long ones . . . Good
luck to my friends . . . Thanx to
Dennis and Mrs. G. and most of all
— Mom and Dad — who made it all
possible!!



"For yesterday is but a dream and
tomorrow is only a vision
But today's friendship makes every
yesterday a dream of happiness and
Every tomorrow a vision of hope."
Chinua Achebe



THEA HAROVAS

"There are no strangers here
just friends we haven't met."

The glory of friendship is
not the outstretched hand,
nor the kindly smile nor
the joy of companionship,
it is the spiritual inspiration
that comes to one when
he discovers that someone
else believes in him and
is willing to trust him.

— Ralph Emerson —

Much thanks to Mom
and Dad who have been
great parents all six
years. Good luck Andrea
and Connie. Much love
to all and to Jane who is
a great friend.





JANE ELIZABETH McKENNA

"People so seldom say "I love you" then
its either too late — or love goes.
So when I tell you that I love you
It doesn't mean I know you'll never go
Only that I wish you didn't have to.

Thank-you Family and Friends for
all your love and memories.

Juanita . . . Vt. w/ "The Seven" . . .
Chmp. and a mouse with Jnt . . .
Saltines in Florida . . . Rony's after
S.A.T.'s . . . Nantucket Summers
. . . Y.B. meetings w/ Marge and
Thea . . . Lefty . . . Late night jogs w/
Kris . . . B.D.I. with B-M-T-K . . . B.P.
with Buffy . . . Carters don't have
lace . . . LOSER . . . "The P" . . .
College trips with Muf and Buf . . .
"Oh my Gosh" . . . H.T. at Lynns . . .
Where's Alpha Theta, no Kappa
Signo? . . . The big switch . . . Pass?
. . . bush . . . Vermont . . . New
Years '82 . . . C.S. and N. . . . HI, no
a SHOE . . . Yog. and Gran . . . Sekt.
and Mores . . . Late night snacks . . .
Munchies . . . 6 years . . . I've just
started . . .



Been thinkin',
you got to mellow slow,
it takes time,
you take a place to go and
just keep truckin' on.
Grateful Dead

Giving up is the ultimate
tragedy.
R.J. Donovan



I believe that every
human mind feels
pleasure in doing good to
another.
Thomas Jefferson

Thanks to my family and
friends; and S. Lindsay,
L. Roberts, R. Stiehler,
M. Eaton, for all their
help and concern.

CHARLES GERALD WALKER



Don't just do something, stand there.
D. Acheson



WHEN FRIENDS

DAVID REES PINNEY



Why should we be in such
desperate haste to succeed
and in such desperate
enterprises.

If a man does not keep pace
with his companions,
perhaps it is because he
hears a different drummer
Let him step to the music
he hears, however
measures of far away —

Thoreau

Too much of everything is
just enough —

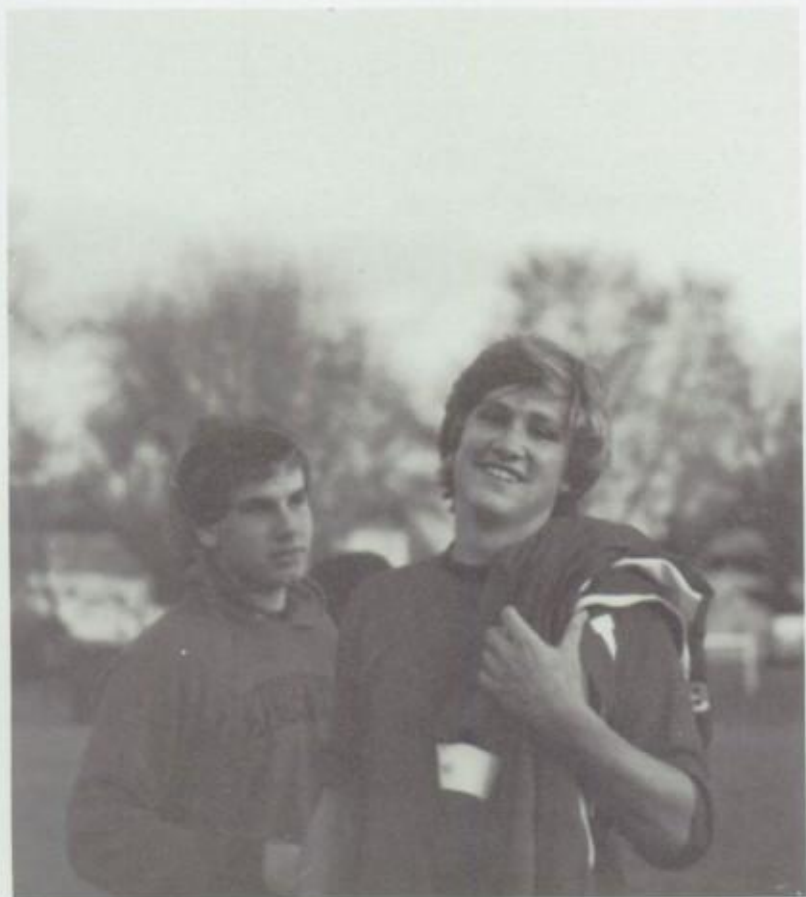
Grateful Dead

Sometimes the lights all shine on me,
other times I can barely see
Lately it occurs to me
what a long, strange trip it's been —

Grateful Dead

All the world's a stage —

Shakespeare



POP-OVER



And he thought he'd have a big old
party and he'd call it planet Earth.
Do not worry about tomorrow
you'll know about when it comes —

Grateful Dead

I would like to thank Mr.
Roberts, Mrs. Eaton, Mr.
Steihler, Mr. Lindsay and my
family for making my 6 years at
K-O bearable.

Living in the Limelight
The universal theme,
For those who want to seem
For those who want to be
Must put aside the alienation
Get on with the fascination
The real relation
The underlying theme
— Rush —

CYNTHIA E. TOPAZIAN



DEBORAH ARIEL KLAU



Hang tough, Kid!
— G & G

Some are satin some are steel
Some are silk and some are leather
They're the faces of the strangers
But we love to try them on
— Billy Joel

Thank You So Very Much —
Dad
Mom
Dan
Michal
Max
Nate
and
Kel

Love to all my friends who made being a
teenager seem not so bad after all!



WENSLEY BARKER III



X-C, the new dynasty . . . the 'stang . . .
Nice car, Hans . . . Doggies . . .
Cape Cod summer . . . Now
cut that out . . . All right,
what's this lab about . . .
and Men at Work's gonna
be there . . . What's the deal here?



"How many rivers do we
have to cross?"

— Bob Marely and the Whailers

"I wonder why we ever go home"

— Jimmy Buffet

"You must not act the way
you were brought up"

— The Clash





Ambition: Get out and survive college.
 Pet Peeve: Homework after 11:00.
 Pet Passion: Sleep Parties

CYRIL F. GAFFNEY

"If your going to get to heaven; you've got to raise a little hell." Niantic . . .
 R.I. . . . golf . . . Sunday afternoon football . . . Vermont . . . Okemo . . .
 R&QJ . . . Fayum . . . Mooreland . . . Deta room . . . Fla . . . The Strip . . .
 by the sea . . . fishing . . . Bud Bowling team # . . . BPD . . . Skiing . . .
 Chairlift rides . . . VH . . . Beatles . . . Genesis . . . The Who . . . Rush . . .
 Sitting next to a fireplace . . . March Vac . . . Traveling Home . . . Rosy's
 Frisbee at the Park . . . Tony's ride home . . . 1/2lb of chocolate . . . "I can't
 chew this gum!" . . .



"Invictus"

Out of the night that covers me
Black as the pit from pole to pole
I thank whatever gods maybe
for my unconquerable soul

In the full clutches of circumstances
I have not winced nor cried aloud
under the bludgeonings of chance
my head is bloody but unbowed

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
looms but the horror of the shade
and yet the menace of the years
finds, and shall find me, unafraid

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll
I am the master of my fate
I am the captain of my soul.

William Ernest Henley



FEETS . . . Mr. Peeni . . . Busted . . . Again
. . . M² and J.O. . . . 7 in one night eh
Jeffrey! . . . Heating oil w/ B.R. . . . Lax camp
special via Walkers face . . . Hey Greg how
was your sleep? . . . Zoomer city . . . Hey
Dinger whats so funny? . . . Summer of '82
gang and B*H = 32 . . . Wasko doing double
duty on New Years '81 . . . Take it light . . .
Later now!

CHRISTOPHER LYLE RICHARDSON



There's nothin' left to do but smile, smile,
smile.

The Grateful Dead

Thanks and all my love to: Mom, Dad, Heidi
and Amy

My special thanks to R.S. . . . D.B. . . . S.L. . . . S.P.
. . . H.T. . . . T.R. your kindness and consideration is
unparalleled.



BILL HENDERSON

"Well take your time, don't live too fast,
troubles will come and they will pass,
you'll find a women and you'll find love,
And don't forget son that there is someone up above
and be a simple kind of man."

Lynyrd Skynyrd

"Many dreams come true
and some have silver linings
I live for my dreams
And a pocket full of gold"

Jimmy Page

"Every little thing she does is magic,
Every little thing turns mean."

Police

"Noone like you,
I can't wait for the nights with you
I imagine the things we'd do
I just want to be loved by you
There's noone like you"

"Veni, Vedi, Biby"

Hendo

"I like to drink and dance all night, comes
to a fix I'm not afraid to fight, You got
that right"

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Charlie . . . Walks . . . Rees . . . The Pinney . . . The Rambler
. . . Larry . . . BooBoo . . . Nate . . . Shiffer . . . Tony . . .
Road trip to Defrino's . . . Wheres the party? . . . Dinger . . .
"and the blizzard of 82 . . . " You sucking Fud . . . Bwo man
Tongs . . . Cose Nandy . . . Life ducks and then you sigh . . . A
good night of drinking is worth a year of thinking . . . when in
doubt put it out . . . Swansme hardcore . . . F.A.Y.C.W.K.B.
. . . I love beaten the odds . . . Oh wow mm . . . nights in white
satin . . . Bermuds with Missy . . . Summertime with Jense
and Duv . . . Deality is for people who fan't case rrugs . . .
Hong bits with the boys . . . Suday at the frootloops . . .
Hockey . . . Soccer . . . Good luck to the bad boys in Boston,
Jense, Duv, Demps . . . Who is David Jensen? . . . NHL
Bound.



Love and thanks to Mom, Dad, Judy + Jim, Kim,
Missy, Kenny, and all my friends.

TONY LAVIERO

You can't always get what you want
but if you try sometime
you just might find
you get what you need
the
Rolling
Stones



"Rock"
needn't
turn
you
into
an
idiot
P.T.

The Green . . . Big Ed . . . Parks . . . Toad . . .
The Senator . . . Lucky's . . . Whipper . . . 69
. . . 350-4 . . . 714's . . . 1/4 N.H. . . . 4wd . . .
ATC . . . Steve and the old Lady . . . Dinner with
Bill . . . Cy, what dog? . . . Frisbee . . . Road trip
. . . show'em your nuts . . . SNOW FLAKE . . .
Get Plowed . . . New Year . . . I'll drive . . .
Lowies . . .

CH



Christie

"Somewhere between
the time you arrive,
and the time you go,
may lie a reason you
were alive, but you'll
never know."

Jackson Browne

Thanx to all those who
believed in me while I had
my doubts, especially M,
D, C, Gram, RC and
Caley.



KL



Klaire

I Lynore Amato after three great years leave: K.B., many memories, a dozen tears, worlds biggest problem, Florida, Wendy's — that's my grandmother's house, a direct line to N.B., a super friendship, thanks, lots of love. To G.C., promise, one salvation army man locked in the S.A.C., the next S.C. dinner at your house, 1st prize, How are you related? — both sides, lots of fun times, love, hood-luck, I'll miss you. To B.B., Nantucket, the haunted house, long talks, best of luck always. To T.B., aren't we near Doug's house? Santa, a whaler's hame, a dinner I never got, parties, some advice, thanks. To J.C., a Teddy Bear, penny lane, Camp Laurelwood, and UCONN. S.S., a smurf. C.R., a pair of Jordash jeans and some cloud climbers for the hockey games in Enfield. M.B., Neil Young, New Year's Eve, field hockey games, the worlds greatest Hack tennis players. To B.G., quick get a knife, oh no my parents, Are you breathing?, Your entire life history, some wild parties, Friday nights, New Year's Eve, an anonymous carnation, Thanks. To C.C., the plays, our name, are you breathing?, Woopl, Cookie mix, some interesting times. To B.A.F., Florida, talks about M.C., don't tell me you don't know! M.R. some Chinese food and a ring. To C.T., a cheeseburger with cheese please, a party, some wild times, a super friendship. P.A., getting to school on time for the next three years, good-luck, the car, lots of parties and lots of girls, watch out and be wise. To J.B., a map of Elmwood, the prom, hockey, golf, Nantucket, 5/16/82, Endless love and unforgettable memories, I'll miss you, 143, To L.A., the phone and the car. To Mom, no more pink cards. To Dad this is the miracle. To Mr. Brennan, Mr. Roberts, and Mr. Stiehler, many thanks for all your time, patience and understanding. Many thanks, love, and friendship to my entire class.

I, Bethamy Appleton leave to Amoo: a trip to BR'S, the car (maybe), energy at D.C. meetings and muvh luck nest year, to Steph" Truffles, Espanol, 21 cals, and A.A. To the team" prepractice binges! To the Dance Club: A NYC trip, another Chorus line? To Gin: more crow parties? and bare nails, To Jon: a glass of H₂O, To Seb: 3 dollars, To Cath-long talks, 103 for the both of us? To Mike: a "perfect" 'shroom omlette, #36 quadruples, To Scott: shrimp with lobster sauce, basement dancing, a masseuse job? "Boy" George, To Sherry — "steppin", Chinese Chow, The Police. To Mel' Larry the drigt, walks on the canal, parties on the Orchard, Peg and Sue 4'ever, a trip to the drug stor, absurd conversations, PBandJ criticism, bathing beauties at Dad's, to BAF — incessant Francsais! To Claire (just kidding) many more D weekends (so what if they're not there) "plans" Boca? Newport? Sun at Dad's, Sunday talks, NYC — soon! gracias semosa!

I, Wensley Barker III do hereby leave the following: To J. Hanny I leave a new set of rims and some Emerald Green paint for his Firebird, one golden earring, a truckload of musical equipment, and all my musical taste; to Doug Farquhar, I leave late night snurfing sessions, a Stick-Up for the Green Machine, and, yes, a lifetime supply of Kleenex; to Deve I leave hell-week liquid lunches, a deluxe Chromatica, my complete Bob Dylan collection, and an autographed copy of 1001 stupis Cuts; to Hans, that 911sc you've always wanted (complete with radar detection apparatus); to Bortie, a razor blade, a pair of potato sacks and my Chem lab look. To Robin I leave my infinite chemistry expertise (including laboratory ability) and a new pair of shoes; to Erik Roberts I leave a surprise birthday present and an Oscar; to Captain Belden I leave 100 Commies to do with as you like; finally, to the Cross-Country team I leave my sincerest sympathies.

I, David Belden, leave all my running shoes and memories of the Williston Invitational (1980) to Wen and John Hanny; my economics text book to Steve; to Spud I leave a fleet of B-52s, his own personal ballistic missile system, and lots of other fun toys to play with; a watch to Hans; a car that does not stall in intersections to Bird; 100 canisters of nopalm to John Bolton to do what he has always wanted, along with some stock shares in his favorite company, Dow Chemical; lots f worries and nightmares of Latin to Ron; the hall outside the chem lab where I used to cram in my French homework to George; a poster of Fidel Castro to Mr. Lofdahl; to Todd I leave the X-C country team; to John Dyer I leave fun times out on the sunfish ("This one's gonna be a real GDer") to Doug I leave the heavy gun; a years subscription of National Review to Mr. Brooks; a one way ticket to Peking in his beloved Red China to Adam; to Me. Kyff and the team I leave lots of luck next year for a winning season; and to John Gaudio I leave nothing.

I, Merridith Beldin, leave to Gretch — a night at J.Z.'s, a tab bottle b., 4/1 1/81 d-hall with a dirty seatshirt and S.W.; Costa — mistletoe and a towel; Lynore — New Years Eve '81, a home made toga and you dogs; Chris — a stop sign on a chain and a man; Joel — directions to my house (for me) and David — a fur-lined and a word game; Kathy — a pocket surprise, orange c.c. cookies, and after, after, after party; Kev — a bud; Jenn — a hazy '82 summer and a dish; Dross — a B.; Ted — a new unabused car; Molly — a nice long talk; Clare — 4/1 1/81, not a ph, and cape codders; Andrea — 1/10/83!, 11/6/82 and another CSN; and to Gumby — a weekend with Peter and Lane, dreams you'll ever see with D.D. and newfi, a little more sense, Betty Boat, 2/10 and 2/14 — my life is made, . . . the best of times and friends, thanks; All my love to N.; and love and Thanks to M and D.

I, Andy Berlin, leave the name 'Bird' to the birds (12 years is enough!); Good times, long talks and "1001 Ways To Say The Same Thing" to CH; MF, Jazz a la 880, and the Disappearing Stopsign to Dye; The Adventures of Big Daddy (No Passing Zones and Donuts in the Res, parking lot), and seatbelts for everyone on the XC Team; Constant Reminders (12 hours is too long), an I.D. dated earlier than 5/65, and 1/2 a sax solo to Bro; To W.P., my innovative band leadership, echoing low b flats, noise, and the 6 year clich "this is the last time"; Chawch, the combination 145 (251 also) and a ticket to Atlantic City; The M-Team, broken pencils, near misses, and multiples of 18; D.C. — my exceptional trombone ability, an autographed copy of my first joke book (White — you get one too!), and a straight mute for the times you don't understand the punch lines (get it?); Wayne — 100 ideas for next years Band Presidency?, and a ticket to see Duke in next years N.C.A.A. Finals; Nono — a rematch (double or nothing); Elbe — 1400, inspiration, clean humor, and many acceptances; Finally, I leave K-O after 6 years with thanks to everyone who made the time well spent.

I, Lesley Blumenthal, being soundly out of mind, hereby bequeath to Gina: the glamour of N.Y.C., "Amahl", "South Pacific", and her up and coming stardom on the K-O stage; to Kathryn: an A in Spanish, endless chorus and Graffiti rehearsals, unbeatable X-mas cookies, Jordan almonds, and a sailor for St. Patrick's Day; to Melissa: a feature editor's pencil, a "place to hike", a "bumper sticker", the K-O party, a miniskirt wardrobe, a fiance from south of the border, and a perfect prom date; to Lynn ("Minnie", "Min," or affectionately known as "Minster"): "fun in physics," patience with "Em Pea," dinner at World War's followed by impression of Fudge puking; to Pauls: last minute Krojack character work, "South Pacific," she make sexy wave likedis: ungh!", a ride to school, distractions in Genetics, and endless long talks; to Dana: "never mind," Bunny and Moocow (Cowmoo?), wrestling shoes, a humiliated planet, New Year's and 2/5/83: "Richie lost his banana!" elegant cuisine at World War's, chile con carne form an industrial lunch truck, "Kickapoo Joy Juice," "Rah," "Why don't you bring in the corn flakes and we'll make a day of it?", "Shipman, why don't you just weenie his tie?", Maxwell Smart method of answering the telephone, and one last hysterical bout of laughter; to Jen: Princess Lolita, Hooney Doll, Billiam, breakfast at HoJo's, walking pencil, Vinnie (alias "Deermeat"), "Go with the flow, roll with the changes, it's time to fly," "We're golden," "Okay, all right, all right, okay — say it!" "I got an F," essence of excrement, stewed tomato, moments of tense laughter, chemistry and geometry 1981, "more sheets, Bill;", "you're ugly," Sifness, KIT's 1980, apricot brandy, chaw chuffing, an unforgettable roll in the musical, milano cookies at "Othello", and an irreplaceable best friendship; to Drew: 5 years of a platonic relationship, "Who made this salad?", semiformal (seventh grade), "Mommy?", Spice Bush Swamp followed by a fateful 6/12/82 "these arms," "those legs," lox and bagels, Samantha and Beatrice, typing class? a rugged, greasy, grubby, sweaty swine, "punkin," a shameless and ever appropriate digestive emission, NYC, fig newtons, 12/27/82, a Valentine's cake from scratch, quick escapes, superstructure, "yes, no, maybe — (blahp)", Abduhl, Perfect meetings, Green Room follies, an unforgettable year, and "I luuv you!"; to all of my friends; one last World War impression; to RC, CMS, Mr. C, and Mr. B: "Thanks" couldn't possibly say it all; and lastly, to my family: My deepest gratitude, respect, and love for all their support during the past seventeen years. I couldn't possibly have made it with out you. As for K-O, I leave best wishes to next year's News staff; and broken-heartedly, the Roberts Stage. Thanks for a place in the sun.

I, John Bolton leave the Funk 1 deflated basketball and 1968 Boston Celtics seasons tickets. To Brownny Clowny I leave first class seats on Air Coryell and a new spoon for Chuck Muncie. To Spud I leave a subscription to Liberal Digest. To belden a bling date with Yuri Andropov. To Plat I leave my very valuable Fall-Guy poster, along with a A.J. Duhe doll. To Devo I leave a Pete Peeters centerfold and a 10 year hex on the Bruins, I also leave Devo another encounter with Officer Gullikson. To Dye I leave the worst hockey team in North America and 1 Whaler fan with a bad ear — the following: a list of CORRECT NHL attendance figures, a blind date with Larry Pleau and seasons tickets to every pro sports team in Detroit. To O.B. I leave several more dismal years of Mets baseball and new filing cabinets for the Lion's Den. To the world I

leave the Whalers for whomever wants them. To my parents I leave a great deal of gratitude for the last six years of hard work. To CEEEB two fun-filled years in Worcester and a baby cougar. To Sleck, a year of presidential fun and a another encounter with Gully. To pear and Ergs another term of Wrrrriting. To Chorch (alias Beako) the Vezina trophy. To K-O, 5 strange years of disillusionment and one great one. To the rest of NUTSY alot of headaches. To P.B. I leave a new garage door. To Nancy alot of bittersweet memories. THANX

I, Amy Bond, hereby leave the following to: Debbie, L., 9th periods in the library and 4 memorable years, Anne, 2 pink birthday carnations, Elaine a whale of a good friend, Spanish lessons!, Emily a cycling skirt!!! Diana a private tele line, Sarah the Green and a sunny day, Hey! . . . Jeannie homeroom and Spanish classes, Elisabeth a day of sleep, Debbie E. a practicing law firm, Milla a silverfork and cloth napkin, and a deficient Chem book!, Kathy Chinese lunches and a crazy partner, (milda), Grainne the window seat in the cafe, Loan, and offec in the art room, Billy and the art department a case of thumbtacks! and Paul a new neighbor. Good luck and good-bye!

I, Scott Bortman leave the first period fun bunch to Joe, Jen, Sark, and J.R.; snoring in the back seat to sneak; endless chem. labs, Mr. and Mrs. Webber, and a mask to Seb; superbowl parties to the Jeresatys; four tickets to the Pats. to Dye; V-le Hoop to Ape face; a nikrodaub-ikua to Snop' a ride home from my party to George; Tless to Tie; two twinkies and a cupcake to Bris; a 4WD camera to Sherry; BORTIE to Charna; 3 for \$1 to J.D.; and a waterski to Lee and Milk.

I, Ted Bucknam, leave the following; to Goms (henceforth to be known as Mark) I leave my knee brace so he can beat the out of some conceited k-o prep, to Bob I leave fire red hair and a future as a pro wrestler, to Dick I leave Marck skiing, F.B.L., a half decent car, and a date with B.A.F., to Lynore I leave directions to Doug's house, a dinner at Beefsteak Charlie's, xmas adventures and the barriers to her new house, to Costa I leave 3/12/82 and "the dive", to Joel I leave an evening at Weslyen, a basketful of good apples and "no barrier is to big to move!", to P.E. I leave N.Y.C. and L. Angeles, to Merridith I leave driving in the parking lot and a thousand N.Y. concerts, to Maz I leave a payment at park Lane, to Steve and Amy I leave the English Dictionary, To Matt I leave "Tommy talk" and a night at Mac's, to Dye I leave threats from W.P. and a "Hey, Hey", to Castle I leave MFP, to Clare I leave my Physics lab notebook and a most highly irregular Spanish class, to Doug I leave a McDonalds with a slight indentation in one side, to Sam I leave the killer-instinct of Pi-Hoop, to Bort I leave whatever he wants, to Jeff I leave a car that doesn't dent, to Mooner I leave 4-wheelin' and "it was an Avon kid, he chased us, Ocifer", to Shippy I leave the trip to Middlebury, to Ned I leave computer class cuts and "the's a foot of snow in the driveway!", to Epper I leave my job on the news staff — which you did so well!, to Brad (or Nick) I leave stand duty for life, to Hut I leave an awesome, dynamic offensive attack in pi-hoop, to J. Cliff I leave 12-year-old girls, crashing at N.Y., C.B., and summer at C.W., to B.B. I leave the truth, to Kev I leave whatever he leaves me, to Eddie I leave an air track, a ripple tank and all the other things that make Physics so much fun, to Scott I leave Pre-Cal, and finally to Pam I leave 505-AMB, two more years and a lot of hard work — good luck!!

I, Eoin Callan, leave: a Buck Rogers poster and a phone number at UCONN to the Cliff; a sound engineer, to Mr. B., who doesn't talk back to him; enough money for dinner every night to Scott, as well as a rookie crew; a jar of white-out to Greenie; Sober-Aid to Stoner for the next time he/she gets drunk; many nights with a Saloon Lady to Steve, provided he stays awake; many nights at the S.L. to Spud, complete with Coffee and Creamer; a star for the Christmas tree to Bill; many afternoons fantasizing to Steph; good times at Ridgemont College to J.B.; Vermont week-end trips to Snims; and more years in this place than they deserve, to my brother and sisters.

I, Drew Brodey, leave confusion, no connections, the end; to Denise, a way to get to school on time; to Pete, my Butterfield Blues and Zappa's lyrics; to Mr. Sherfinski, problem #38 in chap. 6 (not trivial) and thanks for the most inspiration a teacher can give; \$100 to Mrs. Hoffman for an Epic contest; a fart for Pukeface; to Dana, that vermin we drank in the hot chocolate; to Jennifer, the knowledge that even if I seem strange at times, I'm still your best friend; To Mr. Baird and the News, good luck, because it looks like you need it; to Andy, that peppermint stuff beford rehearsals; to Mr. Pierce, a wap on the head with his baton and the will to command; to Lesley, a solid grunt, green room follies, a belch from the soul, an elephant to ride on, and more love than I have ever felt for anyone.

I, Steven H. Brown, hereby bequeath the following: To John "SPUD" Holmgren — SC³, Many TL/SL nights complete with COFFEE, Track Trip to Duke (Duke isn't in the mountains — or is it?), SPDF-1357, Camouflage paint for the Riflery Range, "Make it or Break it", The Dawgy in the window, "Sure, I believe you", Whatif, A Parking Ticket — what a farce!, K.I.T. — WHAT!!!, Male M&M's, Killer Vega??, Common Sense, Walkin in a Lake???, "Nothing is Over", Tutankham, Poor Otis, An Official James Douglas Morrison Scream, Ya —!, Burrrrlington — To Jonathan "Rudy" Gaudie — Rudolph the plumb-nose cradle robber, The QUENT QUOTE, 6 for 6, the Yale-Holy Cross Game, A Book of Completed Phrases, 'Nads, Rehearsal Blues, "You Told", The Plumb, "I Never Lose", McDonalds in Avon, "I Wanna Go For a Drive", JP (you owe us) — To Spud and Gawdy — Hey-Hey!, Mr. Floyd FONC1BricSH and the Beasts, N-2-O addiction, A Book on Party Etiquette, Sh-Sh-Sh-Shakin', The Much Syndrome, She's Buying a . . . YOU LOSE BIG — To Bolton — A Whaler's Winning Season, Season's Tickets to the San Diego Charger's Games at Jack Murphy Stadium, Monday Night Football at 164 Orchard Rd. with intense Humiliation — To Mystery — Passing Grades In Both Cal. Prep and Physics in the same week, It's your turn to do the lab — To Kathryn — Endless Knitting, "Stil of the Night", Scars, Help for a Depserate Math Student, Trunks & Trees — To Chorch — the Yale Holy Cross Game, Mucy Pity, a Javelin — To Eoin — 4 (literally) — to Betsy — My Sum Product Average computer program and NO MORE HELP — To

Derge dissection — To Maura — less, Deja-vu (we've got to stop meeting like this), No Thanks in "OTT" — To Hooni-N-2-O addiction, a new pair of ski gloves — To The Ziter Sisters — Anew scale or a better dietician — To Deb — Memories of a special friendship, Those Long Talks — To Brad — Soap for under his nose, lyferd T. Esthusly.

I, Ned Butler, being of sound mind and body, leave Kingswood five years smarter and with many good memories. I leave to Rosie — E.M.D.'s, K-O summer job of 82, and many good times; to Kev — The Granby summer, the award for the only true Bridge-night member, and third and fourth in the fall; to Cliff — The Res and many good walks, the drive after Kim Beach's party, and luck with App. Trail; to Heddie-Purple Hairs, the West Trip, and satisfaction with success; to Chris — G.P.P's. CSN concert, and second period butts; to Andreada — leather; to Goms — My Best . . . , good but rough times, B.K's, conversations, many nights in the Res, and the West Trip; to K-O — Thanks!! , M.D's, and luck in the real world.

I, Eoin Callan, leave: A Buck Rogers poster and a phone no. at UCONN to the Cliff; a sound engineer to Mr. B., who doesn't talk back to him; enough money for dinner every nite to Scott, as well as a rookie crew; a jar of white-out to Greenie; Sober-Aid to Stoner for the next time he/she gets drun; many nights with a Saloon Lady to Steve, provided he stays awake; many nights at the S.L. to Spud, complete with Coffee and Creamer; a star for the Christmas tree to Bill; many afternoons fantasizing to Steph; good times at Ridgemont College to J.B.; Vermont week-end trips to Snims; and more years in this place than they deserve, to my brother and sisters.

I, Jon Castleman, being of reasonably sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following items: To Joe Bob, 1 roll of tins and a place where the "Chink" can't find him; To Wubba, 1 Wubba Whip and 1 drum set with the motivation to actually play it; To Sammy, I leave My Heart in San Francisco; To Poot, the "unbreakable" tennis racquet; To Ted Zep, 1 official Jimmy Page autographed double-necked guitar; To Hoss, 10 free singing lessons and a replacement for "The Lemon"; 1 canoe trip, and **no** phone bills; To Mike, my brother, I leave another 2 years of good times and hard times, and all my love and support; To Mr. White, my thanks for being a friend as well as a teacher; and to K-O, I leave my permission not to ask me for money when I'm older.

I, Carolyn Chilton leave Andrea-deux baisses, a different CSN, pictures from Madison and a beach trip; Clare — a saturday detention, 3 beeps and a capecoder; Bill — a ride home and photo lessons; Lynore — a picture in the paper and a game of tennis; Matt — a Moody Blues ticket; Steven — a friend for the darkroom; Christi — a moment alone with J.B., a chained stop sign, a beach day and a babe!; Gretchen — a Berlin wish, a weekend at Okemo, 2 years at tobacco, Kevin — a sunny day at Rockyneck and a bud; Lisa — a hat and a party weekend; David — a ride to Merd's at 2 a.m. and an icy driveway; Patie — a trip to Barbados or the Greek islands and a ride in the car; Dross — some sleep at

BW's, a bog in the park and a man! Joel — a rose, a darkroom companion and a game of dirty words; Kathy — a ski weekend, cows to tip, a night at the res., and orange choc. chip cookies; Costa — mistle-toe, a sled and a towel; Merd — a new telephone, Clifford St., the pillsbury dough boy, and of coarse Neil; David — my love; and Dane a future.

I, Ronald I. Chorchas, being of sound mind, and body too, leave to Ep, "Art the best", Art. N., and a dot, to Hoag, the 'Bog', regards from the big guy, and . . . a little bubble? Many more years of frustration in the Larry Pleau fan club and the W.P.B.A. championship (Ha Ha) to Bolt, the snook alone to himself to ponder over countless memories with K.M. and M.F. (Sorry), O-rp!!! and the lynchb. library to Bob P., Dye the Chuck K. award, the freshman class to Rudi, the golden jav award to Steve B. one last dip to Nick, the combo 1-4-5 to Bird, a fluke A to Sherb. . .

I, Charles Clark, being of mind and body leave to C.P.H. a cello recital and then dinner, the voice from God and wishes for all the best in the future. (I'll never forget) to D.K. I leave sours, vts, and problems, \$45 and an empty jail cell, a summer with gray hair and many thanks for being there. To Wasko I leave one season of swim practices and a case of J.W. Red, to S.M. a family tree, R.C. his office 4th pre., C.F. the first chair (good luck), L.E.S. thanks for making this year so great and D.C. good luck next year. Finally I leave Kingswood with thanks for four of the best years yet.

I, Joel Chestler, leave David a free lesson on "how to say what you really mean" an extra pair of eyes for all those times you can't open yours, and a new transmission for the Maze Mobile; Steven, good Niborg, perfectly seasoned steaks, and a radar detector; Doud, privacy, a new seat cushion for the time I kneeled on the old one, and better care of our long time friend; Matt, a case of omit +, the perfect D, and A.O.; Wendy Maze, a new last name so all the guys won't think of you as David's little sister; Cheryl, the footprint that I left in my mouth that night at Doug's; Costa, driving lessons, and 1,000 Mic caps to give to Kathy; Ted, a few years for Carter, and a new name for Spot; Dean Schwartz, a GTI; Jon Ginnus, matching doors for the Volvo; Peter, memories of seventh period before English; Kristen, about 2 years, and Jon; Kathy Y., one dozen roses; Merideth, a whole night alone in the beach with Niel Young; Carrie, one last chance. . . You just tell me when; Lynore, many great memories, and a foot!; Clare, a hat so your mother won't get angry, and a promise that whenever I take you anywhere I will come to you, instead of you looking for me.

I Jon Clifford just leave but first I leave John Dyer another summer in Colchester, a job commentating with John Maden on CBS sports Sunday, lots of luck; Kev another road trip to camp HOHO where we can meet Quinn the Eskimo and many more unmentionable things; Greg White gets a dance and a J.B. reversed Sebby gets the Mule; Ned another road trip to SAINT FRANCIS, Allman Bros. show kill another road trip to Cal.; Bill gets Bub Big Good APP. Trail trip LOTS OF FUN AT A GREATFUL DEAD show with the dew and 12 bootlegs a new toe also many unmentionable acts of violence Bummer thanks Jerry G. Sav gets a pair of pants with nice warm SPEW on them. Remember Sav?/ thanks to the football Coaches for three great years Eric will always have a machune I hate Mr. bobo Dale now I can leave happy.

I, Peter Clifford, leave to Cliff, a house to himself and much patience. I leave Rick and Timmy APPALACHIAN BOUND, Rick a new drivers license, Timmy, Penna. road trips, the Greatful Dead, T.W. and N.Y. hitchhiker, hot summer nights in the back of Troys. to Emily another round with Rick, Carey, Chris, Scott and Timmy. To Trish, an empty house with T. Connelly. To Leslie just one good movie, a place with just the right amount of people a street with no cops on it, a fake I.D. for Poncho Mgee's, no Smurf paraphernalis, some pools on tables that will still let her cope, and all the friends in the world. To Greenie, a new R. Baron because as of this moment it's lost. To Hut, I want to take you to a concert and all the records that I still have of yours. To Cliff all the luck in the world and four fun years of high school. To Doug a standard driving lesson. To Joel, Greenie and Maze, another Boston road trip. Many thanks to my parents and grandparents.

I, Lawrence Cohen leave to the P.H.'s: three big Mac's and a harmonica, a note from A.F., "call me bruno, I eat a lot" and Vermont trips. To Pinney, fourth of July's, Rafts, N.D. and J.M., "Here we are once again". To Walker, fudge brownies and dip, Sailing w/the gals, Fog, Blockhead and fresh rolls. To Jimbo, Vermont, New Year's, BMW driving, Mac's and a cell block, econ and abund, westy. To Tris, Speedy Muffler King, Nobadeer and Jeeps, # month's and D with Kelly M. and the V.L.C. To Hendo, Boo Boosky, a ride home and a car, Westy Dance, and sailing. To Jane, a lot of smiles and a Lacrosse cradle. To Thea, a freshman bash and all the others. To Muffy, midnight visits and a lot of years. To Ginny, Hollyberry Lane and L.G., endless fights, G.R.H.C., sailing and all the secrets. To Clambake, all the love in the world, Sleep Cheap, Big Tubs, "Larry, is that you", Neil Young, Island: wherever, TSLs and B.T., Kiln Room, V.T., SH and NH, MASS, Gumby and Pokey. I'm Sure. To A.B., good luck and a real boyfriend. Thanks K.O. Mr. Roberts, Mr. Lindsey and all.

I, Paulina Connolly, leave: cerebral palsy to Sam Whitney, surrealism to Bill Gold, Art to Kate Maag, giggles to Amy Shiller, broken fingers to James Byck, West Side Story to MARIA, a position of presidency to Adam Schwartz, graffitti to Tom and Turhan, a master key to Mr. Hahn, gold stars to J.H., L.R., and M.E., br.K and St. Martin to anyone interested, chick peas and beets to the K-O lunch staff, "straight" to Daniel, a set of house keys and a telephone # to Nancy Hughes, all other incredible things to Gina, and lastly, I leave my entire blue and gray wardrobe to Sarah.

I, Kevin Cullina being of fairly sound mind leave to: Cliff, a towel, road trips to Hobart, Colchester, Granby and any place in between. To Ned: Road trip to Wellesly, Moderation. To Sav: one hundred bucks and ninth periods. To Buck: Bugbee's graduating sixth grade class. (girls) To Chris: Something permanent, Rocky Neck. To Carrie: A dream date with Nei Young, Rocky Neck. To Andreada: Sixth period B.B.'s, a new car, Art History. To Shippy: A date, To Rosie: Back stage passes to the Dead and dinner with Jerry, J.D., Fruit whip, snow tires, ESOD, liquid lunches. To Ginny: Permission to cut my hair. To Dy: G. and T.'s at Colechester to Gorms: Reality. To Amy: Tissues To Thea: A life's supply of gum. And my car to anyone who wants it.

I, Michail DeFrino, leave to Milkey a dozen yoke shirts, A Fog horn, a real job, 3 bottles of champagne (thanks to Sir John), a seasons pass to the Agora (I.D. not required), a ticket and pillow for the Neil Young concert, and some spending money. To Clare, her very own home computer, a sea breeze, a windsurfer, another shot at the SAT's, a seasons pass to the childrens hospital, and a compliment. To the soccer team a Camel. To Mr. Stiehler a new "Don't get pinned" speech. To Beth refreshments for Gymnastics practice. And To Cliff some egg salad, a PB & J, Apple Juice, a trix, French toast, and a silver cup.

I, Christopher Devine, leave John Hanny weekend runs to S.'ers and car shampoo for Sunday morning drives in the 'bird. Mooner a maroon BMW 2002 and one more chance to make the light at Quaker and Boulevard. Gorms many J.V. memories and tweezers for the "Shaft-squad years" on V. Wen one doctored M.A.W. tape and a new antenna. Bolt a winning season for "The Whale" (ha, ha, ha) and a speech from "Gully". Thanks to Mr. Kyff, Mrs. Waters, Dr. Serow, and special thanks to Mr. Gifford for being a great friend during my senior year.

I, Tripp Dubois being of sound mind and body leave to pear: a year membership to the American Health Fitness Center. To Sark: a new sony walkmen. To the big S: some modesty. To Brett: a communist flag. To Traub a real con. and last but not least, to my brother Bill, some sound advice: GO TO CHOATE.

I, John Dyer, do hereby leave the following: Coach Langhauser a superb cluster (hopefully); a bedtime joke to Mr. Brennan and his children; to Bolts, a major league (?) hockey team in Hartford and good luck in contending with Bruins fans in Worcester; the notion that the N.B.A. will go out of business to Gar; hopefully a first class tuba player to W.P. and thanks for all that he put up with; the biggest "Hey-Hey" to O.B., and more trips — to Shea for the dedicated members of the Lion's Den; Nick, some free Friday nights; Color Commentary to "E"; a liquid diet in Colchester to Cliff, and myself for that matter; and finally, my impersonations to whomever wants them. . .

I, Debra Eisenberg, leave all odd numbers to Chris from Andover; hard math problems to Kathy F.; the bathroom lobby to all studious people; Games issues and teeth concerts to Kimmy P.; a "Hi Dib!" to Debbie L.; a full set of season's Whalers tickets to Jeannie Z.; 1,986 M&M's for

Amy B. to count; walks down Outlook Avenue to Henry P.; champagne for all team members; and six good years behind.

I, Peter Eldredge, leave the name Heddie at Kingswood. To K-O (the supposed cool way to say it) weird but wonderful times. To Mark, alias Gorms, 4th period food talks, Latin and the West Trip. To Ned 57s, "God damn you!", and the West Trip. To Buck the crab. To Dickie explosives. To Ep a night at the hearth. To Hut a personal secretary, FZ 'B1. To Devi freedom to party his brains out. To Chris a Genesee cooler. To O'B the Mets, Lion's Den, Caesar at the bat and respect. To Sherf non trivial problems. To Bob Platt U.K. To the squash team the best of luck for many successful years to follow. To all of my friends Lady Luck and long, fun-filled lives, and finally to the world I leave the eternal question, Why does it hurt when I P?

I, Brad Esthus do hereby bequeath the following: One hockey helmet complete with 50 X power scope to James M. Carey; Season tickets and one pistol complete with suicide note to Bolt for the next Hartford "Minnow" season; Many a merit power to Gorms; "Brownleyford" to Brownleyford; Hanging up on the young'uns to Nono; READ BCS; Whats left of my radio to Deve; An extra locker to Betsy; A cat's scratch and a never ending recording of "Little Brown Jug" to Turhan; "How To Be Obnoxious In Band" to all underclass band members; Obscene greetings and the definition of "practicing" to Buck; A flutter to Bird; A now lonely GP and Braeburn and many good times to Bill; DATA "Thanks to Mr. Collamore"; All but dull past twelve years, a big "hey, hey, . . . RRaaarrri!, unnumerable good times, and a wish for good luck to John.

I, Robert Epstein, leave a switchblade to Kev, a woodie to Ned, Bukoff and "the other Bob" to Weed, N.H. college and Crotched Mt. to Sherbacow, J.V. soccer and Thousand Island dressing and four wheelin' in Mooners truck to Heddie, a physics lab book and A.S. to Mooner, J.L. and C.G. and A.S. to Bolton, a pack of Camel Lights to Gorms, Paul Berkel and a Sombrero to Snookie and Chorch, a case of beer to Mandell, a position on the K.O. News staff to Azia, and L.B. and a shiek and an interesting letter to give to Chow, the presidency of the Israel Mateja fan club and an autographed picture of Mac Rivera to Platt, a computer program to Albert, some notoriety to Wayne Scott, and my spectacular reverse triple dunk to "the Beef."

I, Ethan Felson, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave: to Lisa, Saturday nights at the arcade, and Wolcott Park; To Rick, a fifth of Jim Beam and "Eyes"; to Doug, a 1971 Cadillac fleetwood Brougham, a copy of "I was a 93 lbs weakling," and Paul Berkol; To Phil, my drivers license; To George, my S.A.T. scores, I'll take yours; To Tory, Deb, Jill, Heidi and the Rest, my sanity; To the K-O administration I leave my 1981 Honda Passport, she takes regular gas Mr. Lazear; I leave Billy Gold on the front doorstep at 4 a.m. without his keys; to my brothers I leave my parents; to my parents I leave my brothers; And Finally, I Ethan Felson leave Kingswood Oxford School in ruins, after 4 Felsons and 24 years of tuition, though not necessarily in the right order.

I, Beth-Ann Fine leave to RR, every night telephone calls, tennis practice in Simsbury, saving my life, locking me in the garage, putting up with my talks about you know who, Thanks for being the best friend anyone could ask for; To BG, Great years at Camp Fernwood, night on balcony, raids, bobaloo, animal farm, great friends, KB, LZ, JL, etc. . . . toasted mini wheats, long talks about them both, Thanks for being a great friend; To LA, Palm Beach, Worth Avenue, the cute bellboys, "Pleasure," GF in the bathroom, pigging out at MacDonalds, finding your dog, just being friends; To MW, many hours of talks about AM, and MC, Puerto Rico, Florida, letters, library telephone books, junior prom, just a lot of good times; To BA, French class, Florida sun; To DK, Good times in Chorus, To CT, Math class, To GF, My car, room, especially the telephone, and many other important necessities, fights in the morning, clothes, trips, bellboy, Todd, Fred, Derek and many other guys, SW to drive in the mornings, Good Luck! To SW, JW, MP, MP, KB, MR, GS, KH, CB, and JS, Good Luck, and Great years ahead! Thanks to Mr. Poinot and Dr. Serow To Mom and Dad, Love always

I, Douglas Blackford Fowler, following my departure into the underworld hereby leave the following to these poor unsuspecting soles: Mark Gorman a Crazy Straw for his lunch time creations . . . Mr. Langhauser a little Cherub . . . Dave Beldon a copy of The Communist Manifesto: Blair and Melissa 10 bags of Doritis, 2 Pizzas, 3 cakes and 4 sodas to be eaten in one sitting . . . Philip a reality trip . . . Chorch alais snuff I leave you a bug a brook and a Bean bag . . . And finally to my good friend Ethan Joseph Felson I leave you the following: Kingswood, a dinner at Greenfields Burger Chef and the absolute final cutdown "save your hot air for your inflatable date!" 1 up for Me!!!!

I, Lynn Gerwig, leave the following: to Lisa, weekends at Green Hill, a tennis party, CSN, phone calls, a night with B&P, something floating, another doubles partner, the movies and something in my hands, driving past the road — twice, possible prospects, Beefsteak's, what dead people do, a starting position on hoop, 9th periods, drag races, always late but with a good excuse (or lie), Behind Blue Eyes, Bob Seeger, no friends, and always laughing. To Rob, a matchbook, a waiter at Beefsteak's, a coke bottle (there is a moral to this story), a vacuum cleaner, and more fun than humans should be allowed. To Sam, a pencil placed beneath . . . , NRBQ, R.H. rape, and a trip to A Chorus Line ("it's 11:30"). To Pam, fun with the KQJE, black shoes with chains, gummy bears, speed bumps, and a new green T-shirt. To Jen, 9th periods, a brush with death, "pals" during time-outs, jealousy, a br. h., talks, adn a similar situation. To L&J, a carzy minster (as in "Shine on you . . ." O. To Ed, you card, oh you kid, a common tart, a broadway career, secrets, good luck, and lots of love. To PC, BR, ML, JS, TH, JM, GR, JR, KR, JM, tons of memories, friendship, and lots of laughs — I'll miss you all.

I, Mark Gorman leave to Pete: A trip to Shea, the bomb and the trip out West. To Mr. O'Brien: A ticket to a Mets — Dodgers game, The Lion's Den, and a statue of Julius Caesar at the bat To Dave: A film club party, a bust, Latin class and a golf trip. To Mr. Watt: WDKA. To Dickie: KO people. To Deve: (Mr. Feb.): A smashed-up moped, and J.V. Hockey to Buck: A knee brace To Rosy: A summer job at KO To Cliff: Ted Nugent To Kev: The dollar he owes me To Ep: A banjo To Steve: The Granada To Brian: 5 more years of KO To Ned: The West trip, B.K., Bridge Night, the Duster and as for the rest, that goes without saying.

I, Stephine Gillies leave K-O after five long years, yet with alot of thanks to everyone esp. Mr. Waters, Mr. Roberts, Mrs. Hoffman, Mr. Dunbar, Mr. Piorot, Mr. Steihler, and Mr. Van Dyck, and esp. Mr. Chiarappa, Mr. Baldwin and A.J.C./with much I regret to leave the Hartford Ballet./ To Mr. B. I leave you anxiety, desperation, and lotsn of late nights. Thanks for all your help/ To Mr. C. I leave a box of Kleenex, unfortunately Graffiti, Graffiti?? A day when I have nothing to do and of course alot of love./ To J. Silipe I leave March 27 always so glad that I could share it with you. lots of luck always./ To Katie I leave youn as always as a sister-in-law? who know? yet always a sister in my heart./ To Kathy and the gang I leave a hug and a kiss and a lot of thanks/ to Tara I leave you from running from strange men in parks as in Canada/ to marry R. and Paulina C. I leave alot of love and thanks/ to Jeff I leave Bth grade, a great friend and lots of love and thanks/ to Becky I leave a laugh and a hockey game/ to anyone who wants it I leave "liat"/ to the class of 81, Sharon Sakuri and esp. the class of 83 I leave all my love./ to mom and dad and Peter and Mark I leave all my love and thanks for the strength to carry on/ to Tommy, rest sweet prince — all my love.

I, Betsy Grody, Leave D.K. driving lessons. To B.A.F. six more years at the fernwood, toasted miniwheats, long talks about C. and M., a chance to relive the Jr. Prom, Port of Authority, PLEASURE!!!, and an ever lasting friendship. To L.A. a life time memberships to Jazzersize, Woop, Friday nights with Paulina special thanks to (i.e. J,J,J,B,C.), aren't you friends with her? Quick get a knife!!!! calling Jeremy, potato chips to the Mrs. letters?? a polite way to tell her to get lost, lets dump her on M.W., the eggplant society, Lynore and Lisa — I admit it, you were right. To Nicole, I leave-with pleasure-the bird, the perfect bird walk, another summer at Trinity, talks on the green, good luck. (get this) to the bird, I leave BIRD SEED, an endless summer. To Courtney and Stephanie, Frat parties, the Mongolide and the dough boy, Zoom-quarters-whales tales, the mailman wants you, endless summer memories — thanks for keeping them alive. To MP. night flights to Florida, Andy doesn't exist? To KY, the nickname KIKI, surfing without waves, coming Jeremy, 8th gr. romances, is M preppier?, shopping with the great blue whale, awesome new years ever 83, the Goodwin, YAH, YAH, YAH, endless talks. To MP computer — what's that?, TURBULENCE. To BT rides to Trinity, good party Bet (i.e. B.R.), flashlight show — pretty kinky Bet. To G.F. good luck in the years ahead! thanks Steph!!! Thanks to my friends and teachers for helping me through these last six years.

As the red SAAB heads East for the last time, I, Chris Haverl, leave the following to the best of friends: First, Jeannie gets Mr. Wonderful

after this prolonged period of indifference, you deserve him. To Steph "Gorgeous": a dozen red roses — by the way, I hear the lasagna's not bad — "Remember, he's Timmy!" To Monica: What else but . . . OCTOBER! (Boo-Boo, eat your heart out!) Debbie E. gets a lifetime supply of even numbers and memories of the hottest lab duo in history. To Jim "Mr. Fingers" Byk: a boodie future, a large slice of parmesan cheesecake, veg. people, and the lunch ladies (SATB, of course!). Two slogans go to Kathy with love and luck: "You don't have to justify your actions!" and "Death to Irving Berlin (Slap!)" Andy, to you I leave among other things: support, communication, and friendship — as well as some circles and the money I owe you (Whoops!) Lastly, RC in a decorated office: Thank you for everything! — four year's worth. I love you all — Thanx immeasurably! Best of luck to those I leave behind.

I, Jeff Hirshfeld, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath nothing to anybody. I am taking it all with me.

I, Derek James Hoffman, the Wizard of Sound, being unquestionably insane and accused of being schizophrenic, honor the following people with various treasures. To Laurie, I leave the Film Club. To Chris and Steph, I leave the wonderful life. To Kelly, I leave the sound board. To Heidi, I leave 4 more years. I give Eoin one free pass to an electrifying experience at the Rock. I also agree to promote Scotty to Captain and give him back the theater. And finally to everyone I leave Wizard of Sound secret decoder rings.

Me, John "Spud" Holmgren, do hereby leave the following to the following people: Steve B., many more stairway runs, alone in the library adjusting your glasses, my first born girl, a slammed locker, poor otis dead and gone, do do donuts, words to who do you love, a sense of humor, Tutankham's 5th room, need any help?, much, Maria, many lucky standing nights at S.L., SC3, a vega, the isi company, smarts to never park behind me again. To Rudi, the ability to make a complete sentence, a grip on reality, in the library on Sat night, alone in Mac d's, a membership in the A.A., a case of whipped cream. To Dye, Detroit, cold weather, a chalk board and a lifelong bet. To Eoin, a life's supply of good sense, a green bib, a book of good excuses, good tip timing, waiting for 1/2 hour at mac'sd, there, SC3. To Rose and Cliff, "a" at Stop + shop. To Brazel, a weekend in the riflery mtns. To the Riflery team, a split level shooting gallery w/ seating for 500, good luck, thanks to Brink + Lof. To Belden, the button blowing vietnam off the map into a barren, radioactive wasteland! and a two week vacation touring Russia, N. Vietnam, and China. To Chorch, a bog, greetings from the big guy, vreeeee, sper-, a car to give a ride to a girl at the horseshow, keg of gen from horseshow. To Robson, my first born, a 3,000,000 watt hairdryer, an international jewel thief, a trip to Vt, flamethrower permit, and special olympics season tickets. to Sherp, my street machine, a handful of M + M's, your own microscope and lab partner, To Gorms, a common pygmn. To Holly, permission to borrow a nickel anytime, baggy pockets forever, two hours practice on your debt. To Maura, a teddy bear and a hug (or two). To Caley, a membership in the N.R.A and a 10 hour pass to the big G. To Mr. O.B., a mets trip complete with gas exit 1 (not z), a Hey-hey to end all. To Panda, a munchichi doll, a serious O.H. stance, and some strength. To Brink, the daily 2 minute O.H. (work on it), some camo paint, and a snowless sat. Lof, strapped into watching the "A" team and listen to the Good, Bad and Ugly for a week, a pot belly and a .44 magnum. To Seb B, a memory and a new hat. To Sue, an effective diet plan. To Bolt, the Dragon lady, a week merc trip to V.N., To Bird, a pitcher from Rudi. To Gar-Man, I leave contact lenses, you win!, and a M.F. on graduation.

I Michael Hughes not sure if I am in my right mind or body, desire to leave a few precious memories to those who shared the trip with me. Seb, Mang, Ted, Carlos, Rick and Pear, : try to find satisfaction in yourself if possible find your inner strength and rely on it. To all of you I leave my daily trips to the Kingswood lounge, mind games with good friends 3-4 years of study hall, foggy sat morning detentions and most importantly a 2 year supply of good cents? Beth, Groinya, Kathy, Sue Mora can have what is left of the cents as long as they don't tell where they got it from. The most important thing may be your sanity, but they never said that we could not get just a little bit crazy.

Steven Hutensky leaves B.R., M.L., J.M., and G.R. and other leftovers to Cliff, my house kong record, 2 ski lessons, and a cool car to Andy YQ, the catwoman and dance tunes to Tress, a position in the remaining elite to Hern, poetry to Heady, a TBCC cookout and a ride in my jeep to Shipper, all trivial problems to Brods, Bird, and C.W., my hall of the Jacobus to T.K., a clinic with the pacman and a lobster and beer dinner at Ray's to Sambo, CSN tape to Woba, Mexican with Chestler to Mac, some musical taste to Keith, all remaining paraphernalia to Greeni, Maz Doug and Matt Yo, Basket-weaving, "how to coach biddy basketball", and a free ride through college to Pro, a little class and a feature article to Tyler, the news to Elbs, good luck to next years editors, a ride to Albo and Maury, a victory in one-on-one to Git, and finally the last of the Hutensky's, Kim, to Kingswood.

I, Clare Killeen, leave a toll free number, skepticism, long treks, "something girl", love and great mems to Beth; the Bap Mobile and luck to "cutie" — Amies; a dehaul and before dance prep to Carrie and Merd; the agency, high pitched squeals, esoteric conversations to Mellis; a Williston chuckle to Cindy; a trip to UNH to Kim; drooling sessions to Amy; a drive dressed up to Joel; a kickboard and bus rides to Peter; talks on the green and high heeled shoes to Seb; a restaurant and best of luck at Brown and beyond to Bart; a high five to Hen; 3 sweat shirts and after practice cuts to Nicole; a sunfish race and 7:10 at the bus stop to Monica; a smile, many repairs and thanx to Jon; an elongated scribble, a ping-pong table, comb and pen, and a spot on Sat. Night Live to Scott; a takedown and pin, \$1, a perpetual laugh, #36, nachos, caustic wit, a subscription to Byte, and an extended curfew to Michael; patience and love to Mom and Dad; windsurfing shoes, study habits and a hug to Andrew and finally six memorable years to kingswood!

I, Kathy Krawsow leaves Kim Lorden the instructions to Quarters, a saab, a tape recording of late night talk, a game of dirty word scrabble, and remember your first in VT., Meridith Belden French fries in Greenfield, Dummy; Carrie Chilton the GQ model at Stratton and some modesty; Meridith and Carrie a life long supply of Mother Merricks hot fudge sundaes and left overs, an after, after, party in Plymouth and leave me alone; Kathy Yanetta a blind date and a 3-D movie, and Brown at 1:00 a.m.; Mary Powers the Goodwin and "Don't worry you won't get carded."; Betsy Grody — No, I won't leave Chip! will you ever learn — 6/10/82 — I will leave you a life long membership to the IHCOB club as a co-president; Kathy and Mary a membership too!!; Pam Siafias the real definition of O.S.; Andrea Neiditz an incredible summer in Israel and an israel soldier — "Wait, listen to me, are you listening?"; Andy Youmans I leave you, you; Janet McKenna "Who do you think is and isn't?" and B.W. ALWAYS! David Waskowit a ski class consisting of 10 eight year olds and "we'll get you dancing"; Joel Cheslyer my brothers wallet; Scott Bortman a B +; Reggie and Brando pre-game discussions and an extra fullback; Mr. Callamore some bad jokes and Billy — Push 6 . . . Return . . . ; K.Y. we got the last laugh!!

I Robert Charles Lamson, more commonly known as CHOPS, being of sound mind and body, leave HAPPY TRAILS to SEB, . . . a cold 6 in the frig to MANGE, . . . a dip hanovich to PEAR, along with one of my favorite words, TWASTED, . . . many good thoughts, and lots of luck to Dinger, . . . a Thursday in E. Hampton, and 'free periods in the Music Room to CAS, . . . any information I don't know about ZEPP ZEPPELIN, along with my truck, and many good times to DRINKS, . . . many cold nights in frozen foods after I leave, to Mark, and last, but not least, the many good times and memories of West farms, E. Hampton, R.I., and the APT to MICHEAL.

I, Debbie Lawler, Leave to ACT 2 uncontrollable volleyballs, drool on the gym floor and good times with T. G.D.'s in 1981; to Maura Rolling Stones tickets and NYC; to Elsbeth legible A.P. Bio. notes; to Chris I leave a presidency, a flower, land of the farmers, a Christmas tree, and everything east of the river; to Laurie a subscription to American Film and an iron fist; to Page Paul; to Kim a personalized volleyball, chocolate pudding, a carnation, an edible 6th period lunch, skates, skies, and much luck; to Lisa Ethan and to Ethan Lisa; to Dory memories of Gumby, to Spanish 4H another thrilling year of espanol; to Amy a bigger backpack, a glass of whole milk, improved penmanship, giggles, luck, and love; to the rest of you guys all of my love and muchas gracias; and last but not least (?) to Steve I leave my seat in the van and a lot of luck next year — you'll need it!!!!

I, Carter Lynch, leave carpools, gas, Vt. trips, shopping, chow sessions, grahams, a chow session, a new name, yog + nuts, and great memories to BuFi; New Year's Eve, Fla., midnight jobs, "shoe", "hi", concerts and toga parties to Ronnie; college trips (Big Blue), licorice whips, whale watches, wooden milkshakes, New Brit, drives, white MG's, the res, + waitressing to Juanita; late nighters in Fla. parosailing, hoop, and my sense of direction to Thea; jambories, camp, expos, a marble, nas, + private jokes to Ginny; hoop, junkfood, hangovers, moons + lovesickness to Lynn; SM, + double dates to Mary; a discosafari bag, football games at CR's, + a new hem to Marge: volvo rides, phone

calls, special conversations, + a place to stay to Pam; a new muffler to Julie; a better Prom date to Jim;; long talks + years of friendship to Jeff and Lar; Thanks to Mr. Roberts. And Luck to Whit + Fly.

I, Adam Malofsky, am not giving away anything of major value. I have no intentions of dying. To Jeffery of Odlum I leave a swarm of inniscent 13 year old girls and a bag of candy . . . To John D., servant to the great "Helms", I leave many granades and red targets. To George, the Laureate, I leave an awsome mental capacity, my address, a free trip ticket to R.S.A., AND A new calculus notebook. Phillip Willis I leave alone, confused, and with a religious note To Paul I leave a field of smoking scallions. To Brett I leave burned popcorn pans and some soap. Brent I leave alone. By the way, George, beware the ideas of March and Washington, D.C. See you all in '94!

I, David S. Mazo, leave Joel; the art of denoiding, money — for what?, camping instructions, and a law requiring larger exit signs; Greenie, a life term as co-President of V.P. and a brand new 3ft. R.B.; Matt-Yo, a new set of horns for the ones he wore out during the squash season; Doug, a video recording of the 1982 peoples Choice Awards and a trip to the Pizzo's; Cliff, food and to go with it some purple hairs; Andy-Yo, more free time and friendship; Hut, a job promoting all Stones and Whos tours; Merd, something funny that makes laughing worthwhile; Carrie, a night a cow tipping that we never had; Buck, a mobile Macs; Mickey — Yo, thanx and dinnerwith Elvis Costello; Git, an automatic A.P. machine; Wendy, love, fun for two more years and some of my better grades; and always love and thanx to Mom and Dad.

I, Jane McKenna leave Chris a girlfriend, patients and luck your senior year and regretfully the "Subaru"; Joe I leave exciting Math classes, a girlfriend and Good luck your senior year; I leave all my friends the best of luck in the future and lots of Love, Mr. B. I leave Love, Patients, Thanks, and last but not least Chris.

I, Janet McKenna, leave a ride on the alpine slide, a Nantucket trip, a date with "J" to Mary R.; a bowl of popcorn and wider highways to Buf; snowball fights ad the best of luck to Sam B. and Adam L.; a Norwegian skier to Lynn G.; last minute runs and the Rolling Stones to Chris M.; a chinese dinner party to Kris; midnight swimming, New year's Eve and long talks to Pauline; an official game of tennis to Lynore; a shot of wine and many more tours to Joe; a pizza ect. a pizza run and "the last shot" to Scott E.; a secret picture to Ginny a bottle of champagne and a mouse in VT. driving lessons with "a free ride home", study habits, munchies, curly hair and rainy days and many unforgettable memories to JEM; great times and laughs to friends with love and thanks to my family.

I, Scott Milkey, being of sound mind and pearish body do leave the following. To Cliffy, a skiing lesson with John M. and a Suzuki outboard, also an all expense paid trip to Watch Hill: To Bortie, a private skiing lesson and a turbo comb for the famous BRDC: To Big Eric, a bottle, a margarita glass, and a worm hatchery in Mexico: To Merrick, a bottle of fine champagne, a hair dryer, and Sir John speech lesson: To Costa (alias the Zorba), a squid and sponge, a date w/ my mother, and Hem/Stein jokes: To Ginny, a full moon over New Haven: To Obie, a pair of extra small hands: To Ronaldo, some earrings, punching matches, and a beautiful pair of mittens: To Melissa, Canal Rd., a pair of pink G.V. warmups, and a How to Manuel: To Clare, a speech lesson, Canal Rd. herbal boags, 36, pen checks, a neck brace, Andy Rooney, a herd of camels, and a book on bar etiquette: To Beth, chinese food, a yippy, whiny dog, the dance studio, a comforter for the weekends alone, an I.D., and a "boy" George poster: To Mike (the infamous Ginzo), a book on the Milkey Pre-Season Training Method, a strong backed camel, echoing during raquetball, a Neil Young vomit bucket, concert fiascos, Schneckmen drills, good times w/ George and the Windex Bottle, and finally the best-seller book **How to Handle Parents in Three Easy Lessons**: To Memories, a pre-school ski trip, a long Jr. Prom weekend, my incredible parties, and lastly the wyvern suit to anyone w/ my fantastic dancing ability. But I doubt it. Good Luck.

I, David Moon, leave Kingswood after 6 years. To Devi I leave the dashboard

I, who be called GEORGE BRENDAN NICHOLAS ODLUM the Illrd, being of awe-inspiring mind and ultra-intense body, do hereby will unto my bdelloid afterlings the following trantles: to "smiley" Adolph goes my voice, so that he may say twice the nothing with half the breath; to John D. Belden I give a wooden stick, to abash those gleed commies with; to Mildew, S&M, and my farnet of poplollies I give my body, with hope that they'll use it well. To Inkspot goes Plato, Philotomy, and a Nose of Wax. To the Rogue I grant the Rixil of Chaos, the elder master having vanished. To all my other theowim goes the school (try not to break it!!). And to the waghalter who stole my Calculus notebook, I give the finger, the eyebite, the stoop-gallant, and a sound suggillment.

I, Marc Passman, being completely out of my mind, exit Kingswood with the following thoughts: To K-O, six years of hard work, very late nights, procrastination, and the wrong address so I will not donate money; To Andy Y., I leave many intense discussions over $E = mc^2$ and E.A History, good grades, good times, and the best of luck; To "Wailing" Dave Bush, I leave the name "Harry", my first and last drum lesson, and my entire collection of Rush albums eventhough he has them all; To Drew, a new mailbox; To E.J., ski trips to Sundown, and free trumpet lessons so that he will learn how to play properly; To the K.O.J.E., I leave my great guitar skill for someone to attempt to match next year; To Beth Ann, I still own you several rides to school, and thanks for our many years of friendship; Special Thanks to Mr. Shipway, Mr. Caley, Wayne "The Fierce" pierce, Mr. Chiarappa, H.A.T., and Mrs. Eaton; to my dear, sweet, lovely sister Michelle or more commonly known as "Mushy Tushy", I leave a date with the man of her dreams, the new nickname, "Ms. Pacman", and three more **long** years in this demanding institution, Good Luck!; To my loving parents, thanks for your love; And finally, to any sexy female who wants my phone number, it's listed in information.

I, Bobby Platt leave to D.H. a 16 oz. case of Hef., and an autographed picture of Beaver. To Gorms I leave a special edition Hangman dictionary and the Boy Wonder. To B.E. I leave an autograph of Israel Mataya and Mark and Debby. To Bolt, I leave a Mac Riviera night light, a Sammy Sanders poster and a hockey team in Hartford. To Charch, I leave GIL and a subscription to Trees & Forest Life. To DK I leave a lot of applications and certain neighbor. To RW I leave a half quart in Simsbury. To my sister, I leave MY car (CLEAN IT) To my brother, I leave my most prized possessions my RUSH albums and luck and patients with M&D. To my generous rents and my grandmother, I leave love & thanks for **everything**.

I, Elizabeth Raymond leave Lynn driving lessons, 2 gallons of gas, hot water and an electric shock; raw pan cookies, champagne and dancing to Jane; toll money, a love-ya-disk, P.C., the lower rider and a mechanics suit to Muffy; obscene presents to Larry; a sense of direction in the fog to Charlie; Amusing times in Nantucket and a life long friendship to Ronie, cocoa covered tapes to Bru; bruises to Samuri; a new hat on Lisa; tight shorts, cool sucks and a banner to Sue; New Years phone calls, booges noches and the missing Marble to Ginny; an oven fire, pri-practice chow sessions, and the hunter in the grocery store to Thea; a prom date who doesn't want to go home to Jim; tennes and ray bans to Rees; endless busrides to J.&J.; waitressing and the best food ever to Mary; 100 oatmeal wheels to Pam; Vermont weekends to the sensational seven; a bigger mailbox to Pauline; cross country singing to July; luck to Doug.

I, Mary Redden leave: Jen, Becky, Jen the horndogs, water fights, calvin swine, The Bun, my green M.&M's; Stephanie, your own cheering section, voice lessons, a trip to Florida, a career in ballet; Rib, a map of Vermont, an I.D., "Montezuma's" Revenge; Robin, a pack of matches, friends, Sam; Sam, an unforgettable fight at the Beach's, patience to sit on the bench during Hickey, friends; Jane K. your lanky body, deodorant and powder, better tasting brownies; John, a game of Mexican, a Benihana dinner; Ripp, female investigating; JeffB., your name "Bubba" (sorry Kate), A secret romance (Ha, Ha,), days in Tech Theater; Thea, E.A.S. classes, a trip to Vt., the willpower to quit; Margie, long conversations, a free babysitter, only green lights, a pair of flashing sun glasses; Kim, a $\frac{1}{2}$ gallon of ice-cream, a shoulder, a ride home, another snow day, trip's to the jewelry store, summertimes, a ten, my phones bill, a pit stop from Avon Old Farms, a date with Barry; Scott, days in the Caribbean, water skiing lessons, a Spanish tutor, our secret bet, a dinn dinner date, a 9:00 phone call, your sports car which I hate listening about, walks to the reservoir, a snow day, a day in August (6 yrs.), T.D.D.W.P., special memories; Michael, the Horizon, a quiet house w/out nagging sister's; Dennis and Liza, a big thank you.

I, Ginny Rowan, leave the following: Receding hairlines, hatred of pol. people, Se va De va, Blowdryer fights, a brush and socks, incomplete forged chem. labs to Amy Mastro.; Riding crops huge paddles, and of course the Police to eight unidentified, shocked girls at the B.D. in;

What do we hate Dras?; stupors in F.H. covered with M&M's to Samurai; a new locker mate and a borto ball to Katie; Quoddys, and a lifetime subscription to G.Q. to Scott; My first kiss to Doug; A sailing trip, ginger cookies beerballs, to Wacker; the Best of Luck with Stardom to John Dyer; We're sesters Thea, 7th grade swimteam, and John Warner? to Eclair; like a bulldozer, A song by Carly Simon and chambermaid hairdos to Thebe; You got the All, and smurfs to Dana; Midnight visits, 7th grade semi formal 4 years of History, earth science and closets, apple juice, pinstripes Rees' top, oops spilled the milk, orange face, Hummers, Olympic skis, and I never get lost . . . to Rees; fainting in Chem. To Wubba; a new ski hat and a clean windsheild to Jim; A whipcreamd jeep, and for only 1.98 . . . to David; a picture of a picture to Janet; Geneses; waterskiing, Ginny's little sister and whinig nasal voices to Mike; P.R. boyfriends to Melissa; Renbrook, broken window, Merestead, Federico MonRhummer, 4th of July in Chatham, who walked into a car? Nes Year's Eve phonecalls, matching outfits at KO tests, Dorothy Hammils, pictures in Vt. with overalls, snowball effect on Suicide Six, snow monster on Woodstock Mt. Vilas movie theater chairs that rock, American Graffiti and the nerd who hit the candy machine repeatedly 7 up cheer up songs, "Chuck is in Love", haircuts, plucked eyebrows, 2 fingers, Here we are . . . , Later dinero, federal offense, I love it because I just love it, and of course Los Romaos grovery delivery service to Bufi 'Ramon; drop skirt at Hop meadow, comparing 2 guys in Vt., with my bare hond, marble . . . if ever found, paaaaaa, flashlight tag, dropkick Tiffy, a mndress with a brunette wig, Jesus luvs Ya, whipcream crimes, and a trim to Nips; rise over run, Tiggy hair and license plates, 6 year old ice cream, ARE YOU TWO SISTERS?, fashion show and Hilary's mask; D.B. in Anal. Trig. class, Bruce-nice line. What should I do? Robby!! , sitting jobs on the Cape, hostages scare the hitchhikers, Bologna sandwiches, a hat for Barmitzvah gift, wicheed witch shoes, let me be free, let me be me, paddle, olympic iceskaters and Nantucket mudwrestlers, waterskiing pictures, Gil, Mil, Lil, Laney's party and my advice to Jimmy . . . to Mufi 'tommy; Coordination at the front door, similar situations, admit it Kel, oops — Jr. Prom date, talks in showers, She'll kill us, scars, phonebooth fantasies, hotdogs in pocket books, choking, the only one who knows, don't give in to the pressure Kel. I'll be right around the corner when you need me,; Hollyberry Lane to Larry; a Bermuda scarf, new phone, graffiti, OTLB, Prudence, chocolate golf balls, socks with lips and a Colorado dream with 20 cheets to Monica; The universal language, plaid speedos, Chic the waiter, Starbuck for two, pregnant ladies at La Boca, the chosen, The Heavy Sweaters, coach attendants, Nastassia, VanBang, big dipper, hedgehog rd. camp TrinTrin, a photo on the fridge, chorusline, OTLB, a one act play, ook ook ook, how you be?, live lobsters, Fudent stottrign day, smurf pozza, HQ, a Neil Young concert "There comes a Time", to Homeo Wastedwitz . . . M.D.G.A.L.T.Y.F.M.A.D.Y.O.Q.M.H.

I, Jane Ribadeneyra leave to Robin: her driver's license, a seat at CSN, trip to UCONN — "Where's the gym?", more fun than humans should be allowed, friends. To Sam: A custom Samurai bandana, NRBQ, a Dead concert she can remember Friends. To Silpe: anyone who can outrun her, her name in the paper, a ride to somewhere in canton, and no more dirty looks. Janet: Fun times at Field Hockey, Yearbook, and plenty of time for next year — you'll need it. Katie: anyone who can tackle her, the best scream on the team, and lots of luck next year! To Gina: 3 more years of f.h., your own camera complete with personal lessons. To Sue Dana: 2 K.I.T.'s, 2 New Englands, your first marathon and many more to come, sit down strikes, spoons on the face, a new clipboard to throw, and many thanks for being such a great friend and coach. Also, I leave a food fight at McD's to S.W., R.B., A.M. and A.K.; G.O. at the B.D.I. with a car full of girls who the attendant didn't remember selling tickets to; and the best of times with A.M., M.R., L.G., B.R., K.R., K.B., J.M., — it's been a great four years!

I, Kris Ronald leave Nantucket summers to J.M. & B.R., camp hoes to roommates, Woodstock is left for the sensational seven. Amy finally leaves Avon with pleasure, Brando gets to carry someone else around, Hi . . . shoe is left to whoever understands it, B. Callamore is reminded that North is in front of him. To B. Wasko, I gladly leave the bow tie. Hat will not be left his shorts, Slipe is left for everyone else at Kingswood to deal with. Sambo is left to open a motel service, Janet McKenna leaves Shield n Dragon tours, frozen moons left to L.G., Muffi gets a year supply of yog and nuts. Wiz, Bows, and Batta are left to attend more Avon dances. Road trip to Hopkins is left to "the Mob". Hendo is left to organize future parties I leave CSN concert drives home to C.R., cookies parties are left to Raymonds, S.M. is left to survive in chorus. B.H. left for C.O. and sailing is left for Walker. L.M. and the C is left to Ramon and whoever those two were. Scott Milkey, I leave lots of earrings.

I, Bill Rosensweig, being of questionably sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: vize, DEAD tapes, and the lawn job to Cliff; J.D. pong, Gold dolphin, and Epes to Kev; Q.P. weekend and Crystal Lake to Ned; a dozen DEAD roses and the New Haven parking garage to Chris O.B. Mark and shrimps to Andreada; heating oil and onion dip to Fetus; Wilbraham Munson road trip to George, Eves, Shippy, and Hedio; the MULE to Sebbby; fourth of July 1980 to Beth C., Andrea B., Pete E., and Sue?; and all other worldly possessions to MR. JERRY GARCIA!!!!

I, Dana Shiller, do bequeath: To Drew, my wrestling shoes; a game of Space Invaders, to be played at an ungodly hour and at someone elses house; a fly to put in his cocoa, and an unlimited number of philosophical discussions, to be initiated at his convenience. To Jen, I leave a perfectly-organized life; one year of free long-distance calls; a party-size pizza all to herself (with a time limit), and a bit of tolerance for worthless people. To El Presidente, I leave clues to the location of a giant jar of Skippy; "sixty pounds in two weeks" and a higher disgust threshold for coping with the Cave Man. To MW (Molecular Weight) I leave on tape-recorded shriek (so she can hear what she sounds like); a carload of greasy men; a game of Stratego, and a custom-made book featuring the "best" poems of e.e. cummings and necessary diagrams. To Linnie, I leave Suzanne Corn — enough said. To Paulina, I leave one BALONEYSANDWICH (or tunafish) and the power to conquer frustration. To Ginny, I leave a huge tube of hand cream and a huger slice of Smurf pizza. To Mrs. Hoffman, I leave "You have to do what you have to do" and a definite date to see a movie; To Dr. Serow, Alexander Ginzburg's interpreter. Many thanks also to CMS and CRG. To Amy, I leave the potentially lethal combination of her brains and my motivation and much love and luck for next year. To next years **Epico** staff I leave endless patience and a bottle of No-Doz, and to the next editorial supervisor — if there is one — I leave my ridiculous hat and a long list of equally ridiculous column ideas. Saving the best for last, I leave to Richard a private screening room, complete with popcorn; a backpacking trip in the wilderness area of his choice; huggie-bears; wonderful weekends and special thanks for being such a special person. To Mom and Yale, I leave infinite love and gratitude.

I, Larry Shipman, being of sound mind leave the following things which I don't want to people who probably don't want them either: To P.C., I leave K.C. To Dye and Bolt, I happily leave the Whalers and Howard Baldwin. Ed Reiskin can have Aerosmith, Led Zep and every other heavy metal band in the world. Ted Drinkuth will become soul heir to PI, To Hut, I leave Joe Jackson because I'll never see it again. Jeff gets the Rolls Royce, the Honda is finished. To my little brother, I leave Kingswood, what a sacrifice.

I, Pamela Marianthy Siaflas, being of sound mind and body, leave Jane and Paulina dancing, Thea dark men with Greek accents, Costa "gestures", Buffy talks at P.C.'s, Ginny "JM and an unsuspecting Choatie", Steve G. lots of Val Gals . . . Oh M'a God!", Kris my running ability and S.A. at college, Andy and Jeff a copy of Princess Daisy, Jeff a Scarlet Letter, Scott M. pingpong tables, Tripp SLAM, Garaff, do you believe in PMS? Andrea the Seville matching clothes, my mow mow, a male pygmy, Muffy midnight babysitting, on the S.S. of K-O, Thom Flemming, and doubles, and to Jim two minutes and a lot of curiosity.

I, Sam Singer, hereby leave Jon Castleman a heart in San Francisco. Scott Bortman, a book on how to shoot a basketball. Tommy K., a new disco haircut. Steve Hutensky, a mudman doll to do what ever you want with. Wubbs, a lesson on how to play the drums. Wheels, Mr. Pierce. J.D. plowing rt. B4. Dave Clark, the pit crew. Courtney, Trinity Sports Camp. Jen Silpe a bag that can conceal anything.

I, Kathryn Sly, leave to Cid: 6 great years at K-O and then some, a roommate for a week at Christmas, ". . . and what position do you do it in?", a standing invitation to Vermont, Winsted, and 29 W.P. Lane and don't worry — we're not going to leave you! To Monica: X-Country, typing, a map of I-B4, treks through Simsbury on a Saturday night, A lift operator, "Orange Juice", a really long walk, and a bib for Lusha. To Jeannie: Long weekend '82, KIT's, '82 French Club translations my first Whalers game and a stalled car. To L.B. the "Hallelujah Chorus" (and the intreging question — "Who will Last Longer . . . ?") U.S. History, St. Patricks '82 A very irish time and a big hello to all those sailors out there. To Chris (tina): a V shaped bumper, Jazz Concerts, a woodchuck and a Vardaman. Thanks for a great times to the seducer "Amahl" and N.Y.C. trips to E.H. and a special thanks to mom and dad, Brian, my closest friends, Mr. Beatty, and Mr. Chiarappa.

I, Julie Soininen leave to Muffy, Bubby And Lynn: Cruising In the Low Rider and The Love Boat, Julie McCoy Cruise Director, The Italian

Festival, weekend in Woodstock, candy cane fights, square dancing, 5 on the t-bar, Joe . . . staring . . . surprise lunch X-country skiing, center runs, butter crunch, too many memories and good times to list. to Ginny D.D., Good Grief, Skiers, Twizzlers, the bench, Fetterhoffs, tub raid, fashion shows, "You've got to have a sense of humor" to Melissa slobby necks, late night movies, fresh face, extra, spoon, backrubs, reusable ice cream cones, Paul Newman. to Beth Chinese Food, A late night gossip/ slumber party and Baskin Robins. to Clare Heart to Heart talks that really helped to Lynn (nips) F.S. retarded van, "One more mean thing" Bunprints, Mary Tyler Moore Drivers Ed. Test scandals . . . Best Friends. to Buffy Tripping Over the ropes at the movies, "REX", out to lunch with the little old ladies, Raymos grocery, the Beer Fest: to muffy Halloween masks "Did I fall Down the Stairs" Soaps before sports, thanks for all the nights at your house. to Kris, Skiing at Burke, to Larry (GGmodel): Dear Abby and Psychiatry in NYT to Mike: Galloping horses and a flying fish. to Kelly, Junk Food to Sam Field Hockey Tips. Love and Luck and thanks for putting up to Anne and John.

I, Cindy Thompson, leave you to Kath: Pid, Cid, Pickle and other nicknames, 13 years, Mrs. b. and dead birds, June and July — trapeze artists, gerbils and vacuum cleaners, mr. B. imitations, a dinner at Vals — you look like a cow!, A post PSAT ride home, 60 lbs. of ice, and uncontrollable laughs always at the wrong time! to Jeannie: Paul and Risto, mounds of ice cream, "I am so full!", the Stray Cats, frogger and the jogger, and sop2's; to Monica the name monkie, Whiting Lane, Chinese Fire Drill, "do you know what is in the back of your car?", togas, and Squirrel scares (BOO get off my green); to Clare: the Williston meet not to be forgotten and arm muscles; to Flash: the thousand of stares you have gotten when I yell hey Flasher; to Kristen a locker room scare: to Nicole: "Don't stand to Close to Me" to Willie: 4 kids and the Virgin Islands, And a torture chamber; to Debn: Deborah Sue and Deborah Harry and Punk Foster Grants: To Jen Large. sprinklers at FCC that go off int he wrong place at the wrong time: to Mom: all my love and thanks; and finally, love, luck, and thanks to all!

I, Anne Tingley, leave to Debbie L, a lifetime supply of mirrors and dirty looks. To Debbie E, a year of 2nd periods, a computer turn on guide, and a dictionary. To Amy, a class together, and a moment to spare, To the volleyball team, my three years of learning to deal with coaches. To Kim and Laurie, early mornings, and lots of luck in command next year! To Fauss, radio silence and earplugs. To Mari, Midnight and early mornings rap sessions. To Bear, A few cats, all rights to say Pink Floyd production, and an all expense paid trip to the West. To Lanie, Images by the pool. To anyone I may have forgotten, my apologies!!

I David Waskowitz, leave a game ball to Big S, Bullpen to Joe Saty, A jeep and a sac of corn to Jen from Iowa, S. Carolina and a V.T. weekend to Ship, Main St. in R.I. to Pete Cliff, the very tip of Africa to Richardson, New Years in V.T. to whoever survived, a new nickname to Neidits, Surprise B-Day partys to Amy Shiller, the punk world to GIGI, Papagino's and snow banks to Scott E. Sunday mornings to George McKenna, Dept charges to Chris Mck and Joe Dowling, lift me up talks to M.E., 10 free rides in the jeep to Ginny, McDonalds flags to T.K., Mickies to Sav and J.B., Plainville and La Machine to Eric L., Mid-Week evenings to Steve Nims, Straight pipes and other illegal parts to Tim W. and J.D., Postal surprises to Eric R., and of course all K-O girls to the other Wasko.

I, Stephanie Watson, being of sound mind and body, bequeath the following: one hundred Cadbury Eggs to Charlie; General Science class, the K.I.T.'s, problems and super conversations, and a great friendship to Lisa A.; fifth period acting class ("O-O-O-O-Oh!! I never knew the theatre could be so much fun!"), 45¢ truffles, a carnation, library talks and my love to Deb.; energy, pigging out before gymnastics, 8th period spanish class, talking about "you know who?", press hand stands, a 23 calorie cookie, and a Val's yogurt to Beth A.; to Cindy I leave Alan, 529-3737, Paws and/or Cricket, New Years Eve, and a shorter mini; wild earrings, a great time at Adam Ant (but you can not have his body), smuggled beer, purple hairspray, and all my love to Beth H. (wow); to Racheal: nothing illegal, morning rides, punk concepts, CS&N, my luck and love; to David: red hairspray, anything Kinky, chocolate cookies, pancakes and Boones Farm Apple wine, walks, great times and my love; and finally to Mia I leave two hour talks on the phone, "The Movie" then West Farms Mall, a 25 year old guy, Father John, the s.s. we never had, ring ring, an unforgettable friendship and all my love!

I, Melissa Weiss, leave to Bethany, chocolate chip cookies, peanut butter and jelly a la floor, special birthdays, calculated walks, notes, sexy sunbathing, talks, my chair, a tomorrow diet, and craziness. To Claire, the corner and the rent, Charlies Angles, impeachment, a taperecording of the boys locker room, lots of "bad" times and an endless supply for mixing. To Dana, the first line to every poem, a goosy hot chocolate recipe, a funny storey mitten impressions, Stratego on Magic, and a sequel. To Les, my infamous word searches and "star" fillers. To Steve G., the perfect comeback, a pinch and a dirty look. To Scott, floating boxers, a mitten that puffs, and a normal seatbelt! To Mike, a loss at b-pong, a "shut-up" and a armadillo. To Julie X-period suicides, "skating", a scarey movie, the guys in Bio., a lunch date and new possibilities. To Beth Ann, a life time supply of advice, and a shuttle to Florida. To Matt, wretchedness and WRAT forever. To Steven H. and Peter, imprisonment in a room full of poems. To Jenn G., an empty chair, pizza talks, afternoon O.J., soap with a name tag and a sign on the door. To the bananas, senility. To Elbaum, sauces sex appeal. To Lori, explanations, even and odd days, a private answering Service, an extra bed wherever I am and lots of luck. And to A.M., a song for every occassion, icecream kisses, microcuentos, an "ouch," a giggle and love.

I, Andrew Youmans, leave to Matt, a servant whose soul purpose is to write American Lit. term papers and a gun to shoot the next junior who asks "what did you get"; to Doug, the money he owes me — to buy a car; to Mazo, a tank to drive through Hartford; to Pam S., a date with Sting and a Toga party; to Andrea, one more night at the library; to Kelly (killer) always remember S. Ms party (I'm glad you told me); to Kras, leaving me sitting in the library for 1 1/2 hours.; to Clare, all my physics labs and a rose; to T.K., a better name and a picture on the front page of "Sports Illustrated"; to Steve, his own Soccer jersey with stop-action photo and the All-American Trophy he almost won; to Mark, wondering if we are ever going to the movies; to Mrs. Forbes, my most sincere thanks; to Vicki, a portable brother she can tell what to wear, eat, drink, date, etc., thanks for caring Vic.; to Micheal "Hot cross bunnye 'K'" BBBBBBBB . . . I said it last; to Mom and Dad, thanks for your help, those nights in the garage really shaped me up.

I, Matthew Youmans, do hereby leave the following: to Doug, our first novel **How to Spend Friday Night**, a Turbi Audo, renewed faith, our friend Otis, ambushes, Franz and Bernard, a 2 hr detour on the way to Vt., permanent coverage, and a Tuesday morning assembly seen in its entirety. To Greeni, another little monster, a box of Dexatrim (extra strength), an always full film containister, a good bear hunt, Moosehead weekend, Blackjack and charkie Fishbine, DRB's, Safes in bunks, and a sturdier Canteen door in Casco. To Maze, the Vanordinaire, a lifetime membership to the HGC (w/out a J.T.), a real live UFO, a car A/C that works, an expense paid tour of all the colleges in the U.S., a really good game of squash, and information that is correct at least most of the time. to Joel, a conspicuous nickname, the noises, a terrifying journey down Nesbit Ave., and the perfect D. To Andy Yo, an "A" paper on Robert Lowell, a clean condo in Vt., and some Bruce Lee cookies to go along with his movies. To Cliff, some free monarch notes, and mixed salad for breakfast. To Sav, I leave poliSci, I.R.C., and the ever-expanding DIS. To Feetus, a mouthfull of wrestling mat and a couple of barrels of heating oil. To Andrea N. I leave Thoreau, the view in math class, and our favorite word. To Killer K. I leave a book on pronouncing words, and Kahil Gibran (?). To M.W. I leave an overnight at the Lazears, and the silent "W". To the Mafia I leave love, respect, and all the things we did that you never found out about. To Betsy, M, and D, I leave thanks, lots of love, a W&WW, and a permanent mole.

I, Jeanne Ziter, thank Yogi for smiles; C.T. for Whalers and Risto!, and leave K.S. tri-lingual Middlebury scholars; to C.H. less philosophizing, more living; to Tracey laughing attacks and hauling in the locker room; to Batta a new running partner; to Linz blueberry pants and an all-star center; to P.M. common sense, QT, and one Schweighofer; to Mastro my only buddy; to Jeff my endurance, "boy, you're looking short today", some ties and shirts that match and all my love; to Fry "rock, rock, dew drop", luck with T.D., a slapshot that's on net everytime and thanks for convincing me to play hockey. I'll never forget it; and to Jill, I leave one omni and a prayer that it's work, a scale that reads at least 100 lbs., a permanent gift certificate to Wendy's, a plane ticket to Baltimore, control of the car heater, my alarm clock, Tom Petty, alias G.S. and the best times of my life. THANKS and lots of LOVE!



We Must . . . We Must . . .



I hope the boys Varsity is watching!



Bortie, what did you do now?



Do you think the college will like this?



Revenge off Greeni and the cat



Watch out Brooke Sheilds



Size is no factor



It's all in fun



Is this really worth it?



You need the ball T

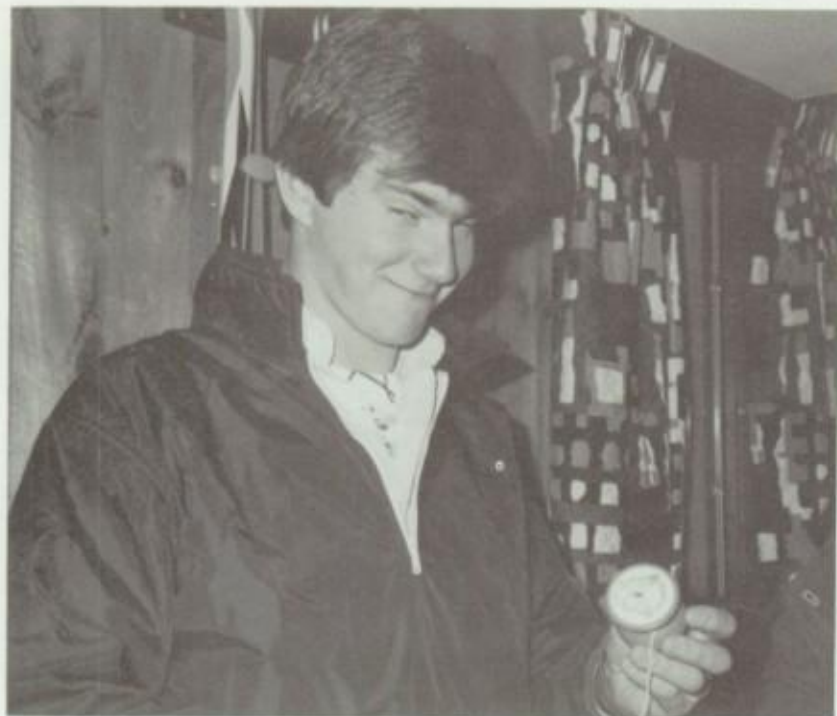


They forgot my name!



Yea, I teach at K-O





"Watch, I bet you can't do this!"



"They're up to something"



"TGIF Night!"



"Smile pretty"



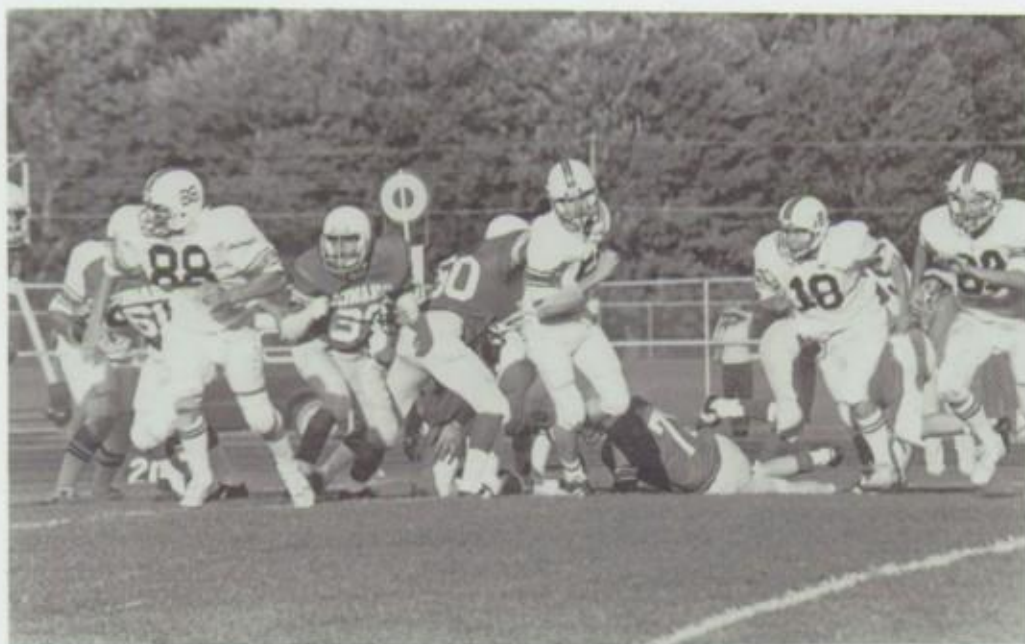
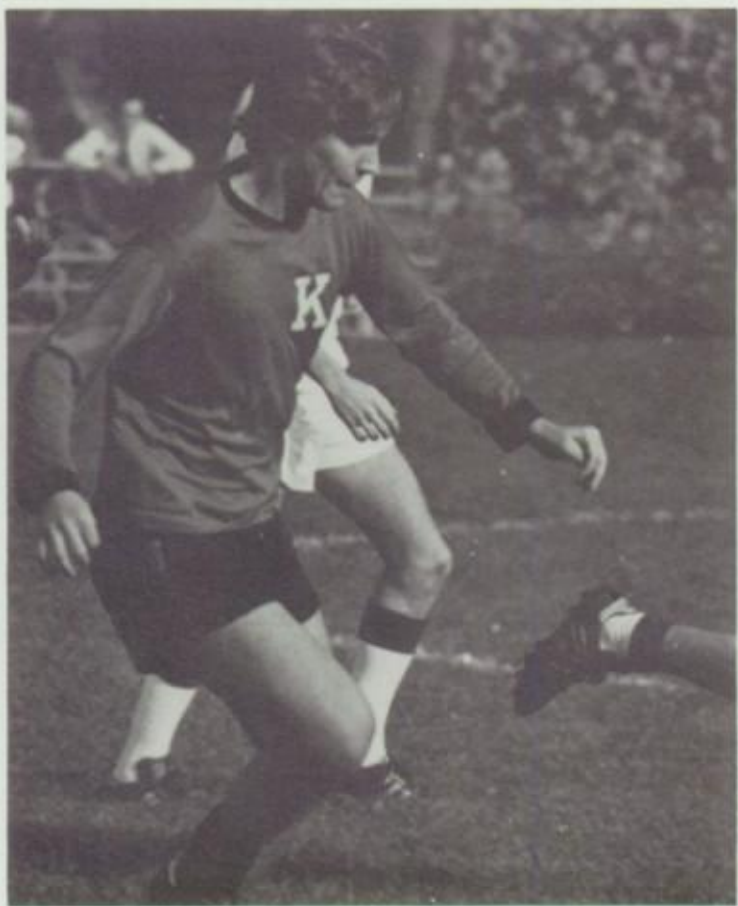
200 "Take it before our faces crack!"



"Wake up, it's already 5th period!"

the athletes the athletes the athletes





VARSITY FOOTBALL



Front: Clifford, Evoy, Gorman, Bortman, Mckenna, DeRham, Dyer, Bross, Rosensweig, Clifford, Holmgren, Richardson, Shipman. Middle: Carey, Bucknam, White, Maynard, Nonewicz, Watt, Bristol, Merrifield, Midder. Back: Redden, Mckenna, Burke, Jeresaty, Seymour, Reiskin, Alleyne. Absent: Liegeot, Waskowitz, Wheeler, McAboy.

3-6-1



Captains: Dyer, Bross



VARSITY FOOTBALL



Front Row: Scheintop, Wolman, Elbaum, Singer, Youmans, Defrino, Hutensky, Pinney, Ksiazkiewicz, Hughes. Second Row: Coach Waters, Coach Dixon, Cohen, Wahlstrom, Gorman, Walker, Narins, Shafer, Gitlen, Coach Emery.

3-9-2



Captains: Defrino, Youmans

Girls Soccer

11-3



Capt. Eisenberg, Coach Dunbar, Capt. Ronald, Coach Thomsen, Capt. Mckenna.



Captains: Ronald, Eisenberg, Mckenna, Ziter, Connolly, Albanesi, Mackler, Ruby, Bower, Cavo, Niquette, Bucknam, Krasow, Marshall, Allmendinger, Fryer, Heard, Silpe, Suisman, Coach Dunbar, Rowan, Games, White, Googins, Battiston, Brand, Coach Thomsen.



Soininen, Rowan, Harovas, Lynch, Raymond, Thompson, Beach, Mclean, Kapetanapoula, Whitney, DiNardo, Watson, Whitaker, Gerwig, Kraus, Capt. Ribadeneyra, Capt. Redden, Beach, Large, Grody, Coach Waters.



Girls Field Hockey

10-2-2

BOYS CROSS COUNTRY

1-10



Front Row: Berlin, Barker, Von Steiger, Green, Belden, Larsen, DeGruttola. Back Row: Mr. Kyff — Coach, Devine, Cody, Blumberg, Geary, Raboy, Shurberg, Svonkin, Rosensweig. Missing: Robrts, Farquer.



Capt. Belden

GIRLS CROSS COUNTRY

4-5



Front: Costos, Geary, Joyce, Vonsteiger, Mrs. Collamore (coach). Back: Sly, Raye, Bliss.



Capt. Geary



Captains, Simonaitis, Mr. Weber, Priest.

VARSITY VOLLEYBALL 5-8

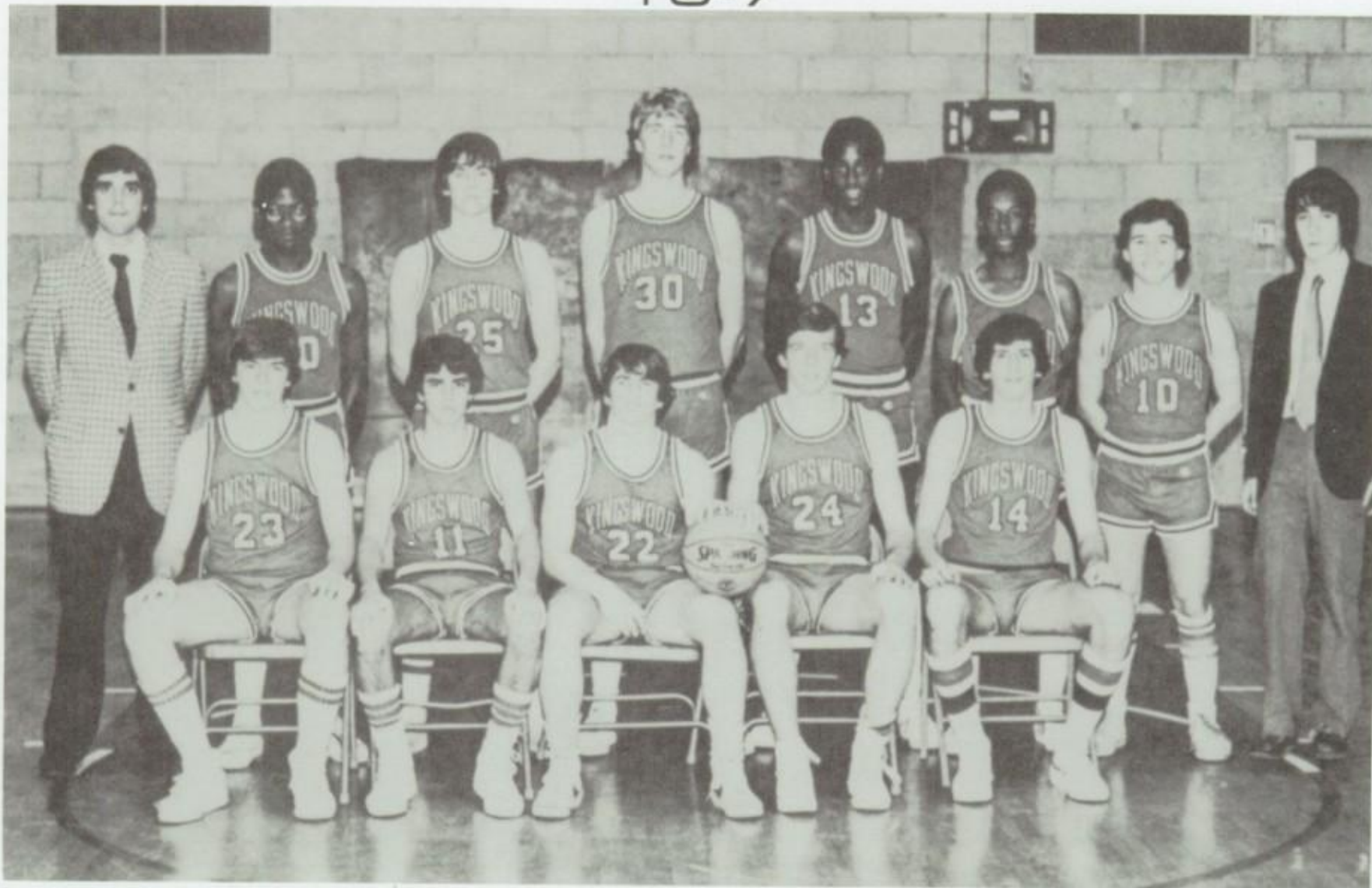


First Row: Pietuck, Hersdorf, Hannon. Second Row: Tingley, Geary, Hose, Spellacy, Willis. Third Row: Lawler, Callan, Priest, Greenwold, Sininitiz, Dang, Ronanelli, Kirejczik, Hirshfield.



BOYS VARSITY BASKETBALL

16-7



First Row: White, Robinson, Redden, Co-Capt. McKenna, Gitlin. Second Row: Coach Brennan, Wellington, Beckerman, Watt, Howard, Scott, Totonis. Missing: Co-Capt. Mullins



VARSITY WRESTLING

13-0-1



First Row: Midder S., Helsley, Richardson, Weinstein, Clifford, DeFrino M., Geary, Hattings, DeFrino P., Ksiazkiewicz, Tosca, Bristol. Second Row: Konan, Friedman, Totonis, Kapatonopoulou, Kaufman, Midder L., Patron, Economos, McGreggor.



Captains: Clifford, DeFrino M.

VARSIITY RIFLERY



Coach Brinkman, capt. Holmgren, Coach Lofdahl



Co-Captain — McLean, Coach — Sue Dana,
Co-Captain — Ribadeneyra.

GIRLS BASKETBALL 18-4



First row: McLean (co-captain), Ribadeneyra (co-captain). Second row:
Brand, Gerwig, Silpe, Suisman, Bucknam, Dana (coach). Third row:
Kirejczyk, Eisenberg, Haviland, Clifford, Games.



First Row: B. Wolman; Second Row: C. DeVine, M. Gorman, J. Bisson, Co-Capt. T. Wheeler, Co-Capt. S. McAboy, C. Walker, J. Butler; Third Row: Coach J. Waters, M. Gugliamo, D. Brady, T. Sullivan, B. McCormick, M. Goldman, C. Robson, D. Carlson, J. Alissi, R. Sarkisean, B. Butler, C. MacKenzie, J. Burke, E. Elieson, T. Dubois, Coach M. Warfel, B. Henderson, J. Battiston



BOYS ICE HOCKEY 10-6



HOCKEY IN SWEDEN



GIRLS ICE HOCKEY

12-3



First Row: Merrifield, Battison, Large, White, Van Huystee, Moore, Albanesi, Ziter. Second Row: Coach Dunbar, Bradley, Googins, Kraus, Redden, Fryer, Vigneau, Lorden, Lutsk, Whittaker, Coach Waters.



Co-Captain — Fryer, Coach Dunbar, Coach Waters, Co-Captain — Redden

SWIM TEAM



Back row (L-R) Cross, Silpe, Morgan, Thalheimen, Kayser, Lagana, Parafuritti, Camillone. Second Row: Kileen, Klau (Manager), Smith (coach), Weber (coach), Krazkousky, Sayers, McAlisster, Blake, Silverman, Hernsdorf, Haugh (Manager), Bliss, Zaleuski, Casper, Waskowitz (Coach). Front Row: Zaccheo, Thompson (Captain), Chestler (Captain), Schwartz.



Captains: Thompson, Chestler



Coaches: Waskowitz, Weber, Smith

BOYS SKIING

5-13



Captain — David Waskowitz

GIRLS SKIING

11-5



Captains — Janet McKenna, Jane McKenna.

VARSITY GYMNASTICS



Miss Schork, Beth Appleton, Stephine Watson, Miss Lorden

VARSITY SQUASH

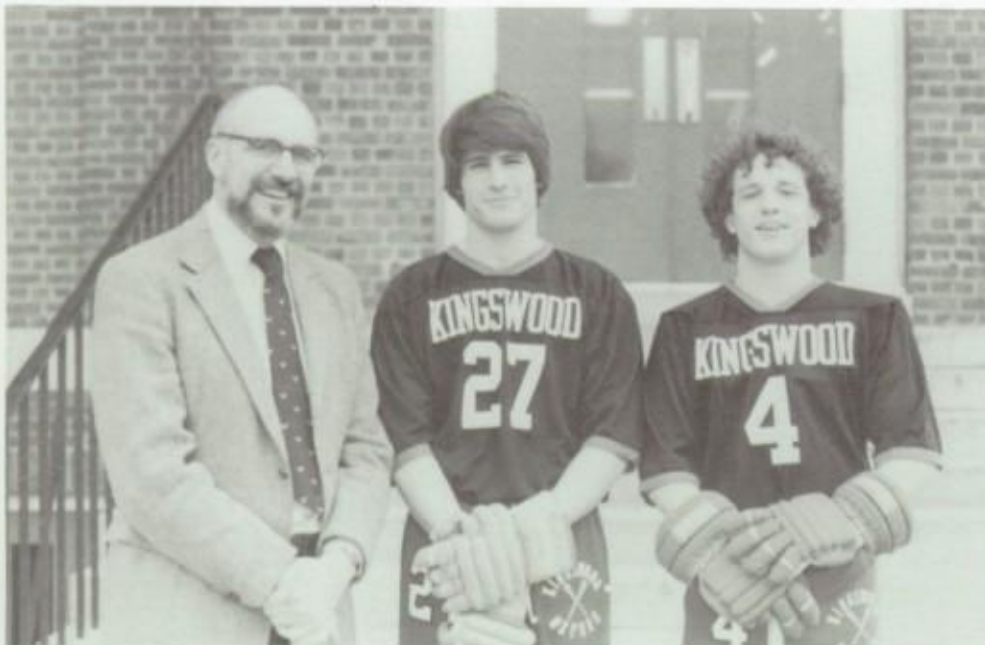


Mr. Pandolphi, Peter Eldridge, Matt Youmans, Mr. Billington

BOYS VARSITY LACROSSE



First Row: DeRahn, Cohen, Wheeler, Walker, Richardson, Youmans, White, Pinney. Second Row: Milkey, Bross, Defrino, DBois, McAbey, Allmandinger, Waskowitz. Third Row: Seymour, Falk, Mckenna, Goldman, Bucknam. Fourth Row: Totonis, Bisson, Gitlen, Bristol, Walman. Fifth Row: Hutensky, Ergon, Schaffer, Van Steiger, Barker. Coaches: Waskowitz, Steihler, Lindsay, Roberts.



Coach Lindsey, Captain Walker, Captain Richardson

GIRLS VARSITY LACROSSE



First Row: Coach Dana, Connolly, McKenna, Mclean, Ronald, Raymond, Lynch. Second Row: Whitiker, Whitney, Ribadeneyra, Havaland, Brand



Captain Mclean, Coach Dana, Captain Ronald

Varsity Baseball



First Row: Evoy, Ksiazkiewicz. Second Row: Clifford, Redden, Shipman, Singer, Epstein, Passman. Third Row: Butler, Eldridge, Maynard, Liegot, Narrins, Alpert. Fourth Row: Nonowitz, Watt, Jerisaty, Mckenna.



Captains: Evoy, Ksiazkiewicz

Varsity Softball



First Row: Mackler, Redden. Second Row: Bucknam, Battiston, Beach, Krasow. Third Row: Ladas, Eisenberg, Fryer, Coach Mr. Thomson.



Coach Thomson, Captain M. Redden

BOYS TRACK



Captains: R. Elbaum, T. Larson

GIRLS TRACK



Captains: S. Watson, M.
Geary

BOYS VARSITY TENNIS



First Row: DuBois, Overstrom, Grayson, Haughey. Second Row: Wahlstrom, Coach Glassmire, Hughes; missing: Goldberg.



Captains: J. Wolstrom, Coach Glassmire,
Captain: J. Hughes

GIRLS TENNIS



First Row: Beach, Lundberg, co-capt. Gerwig, Fine, co-capt. Godar. Second Row: Mr. Lyle, Glascione, Bower, Kraus

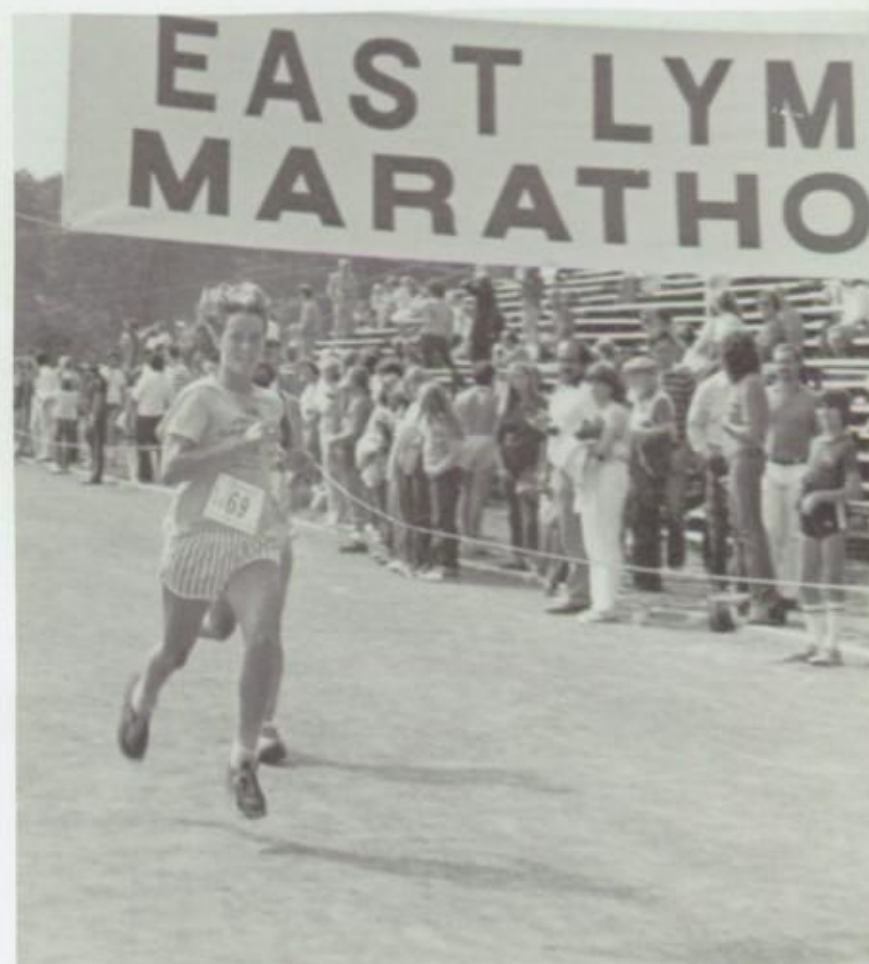


Co Capt. Godar, Mr. Lyle, co Captain Gerwig

VARSITY GOLF



Captain: D. Moon



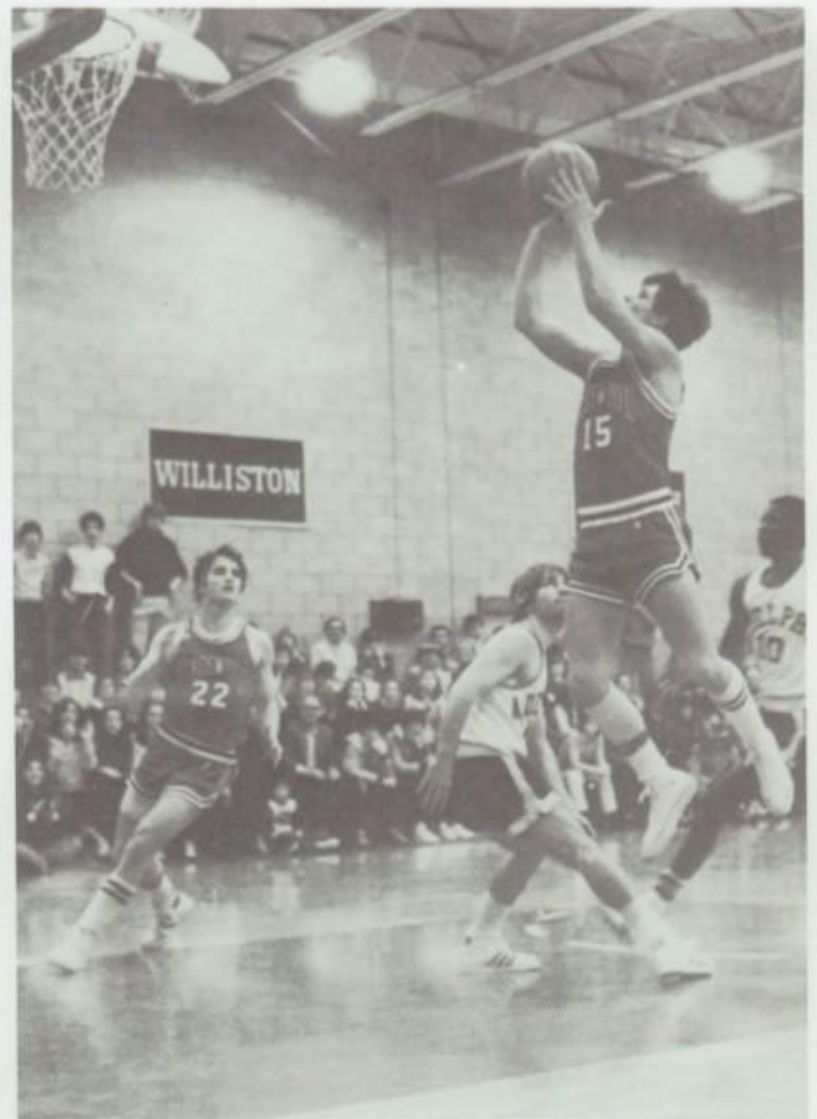
HEWETT DAY

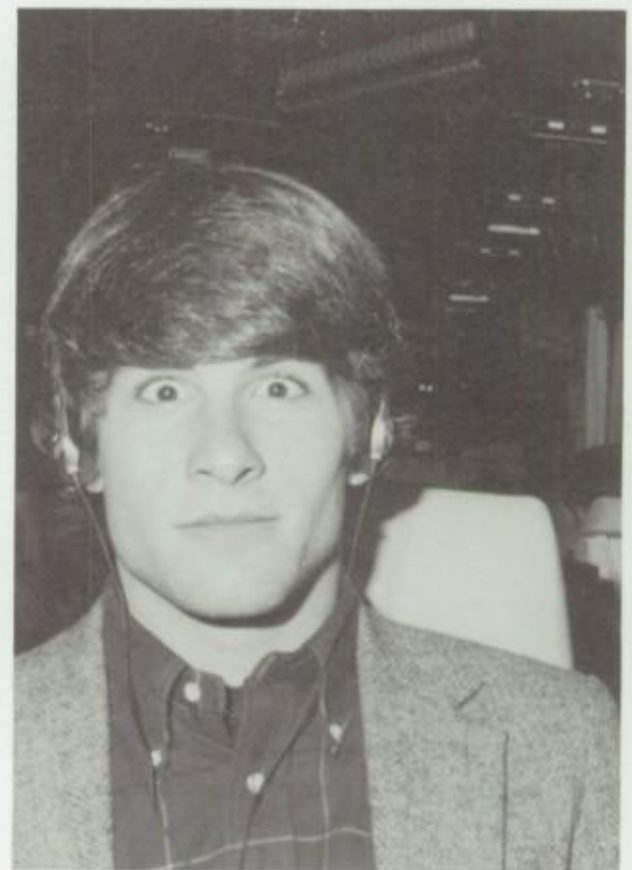
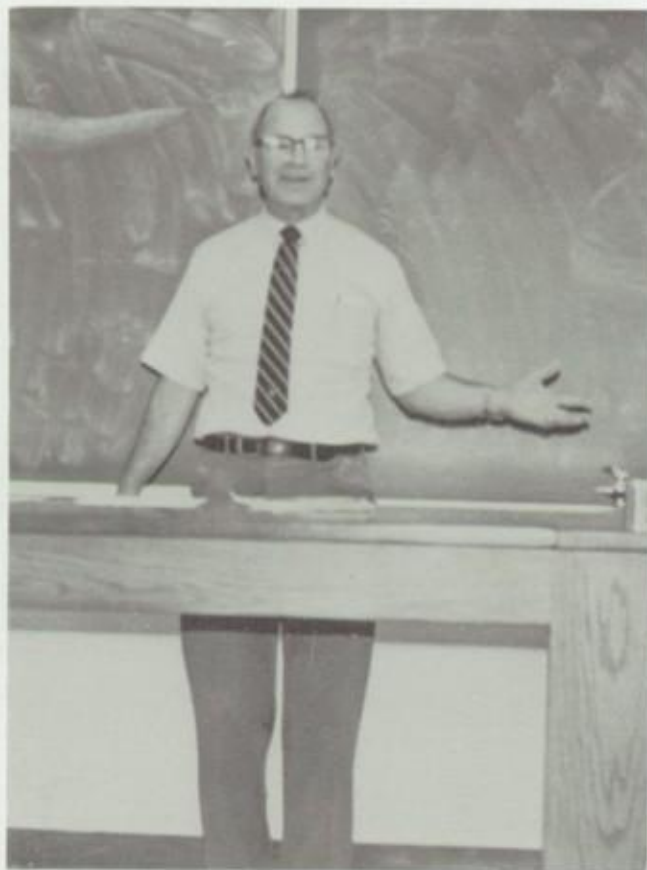




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Vol. 10, No. 9 **K-O news** THE NEWSPAPER OF THE KINGSWOOD-OXFORD SCHOOL Feb. 3, 1983

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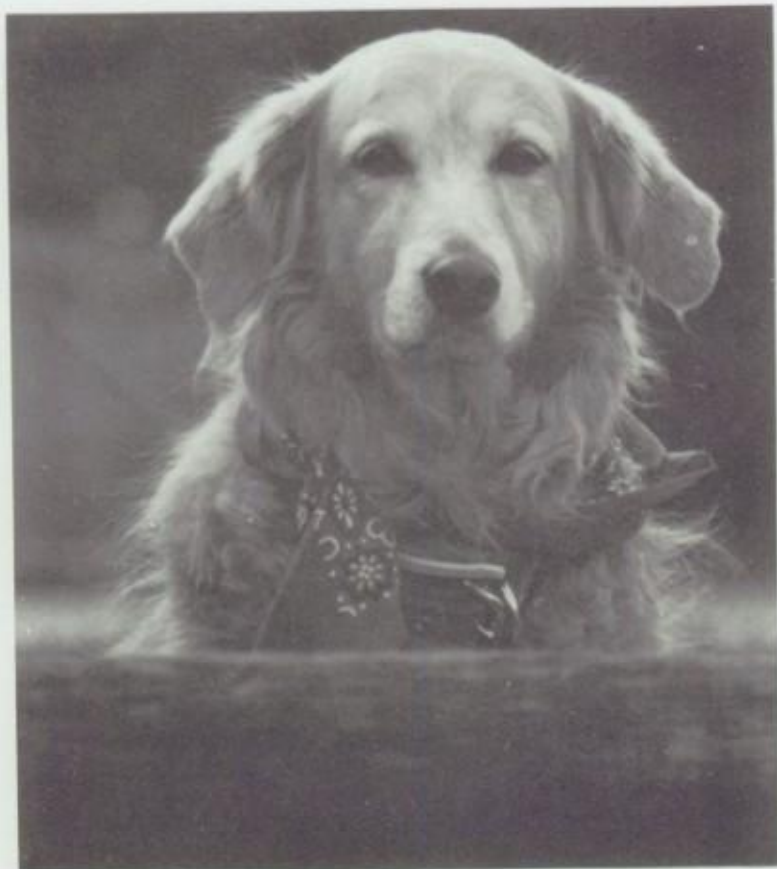
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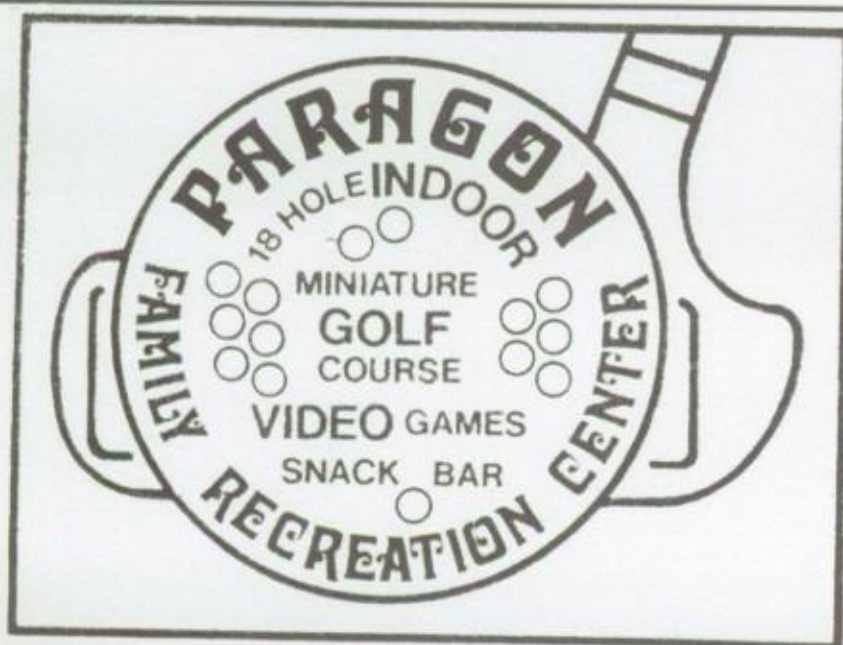
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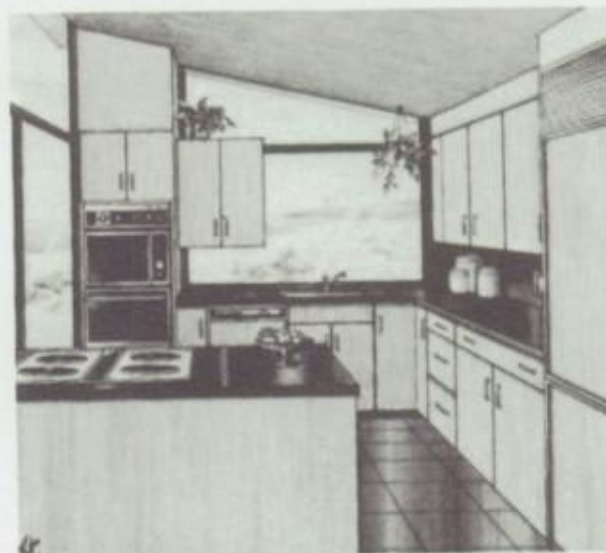
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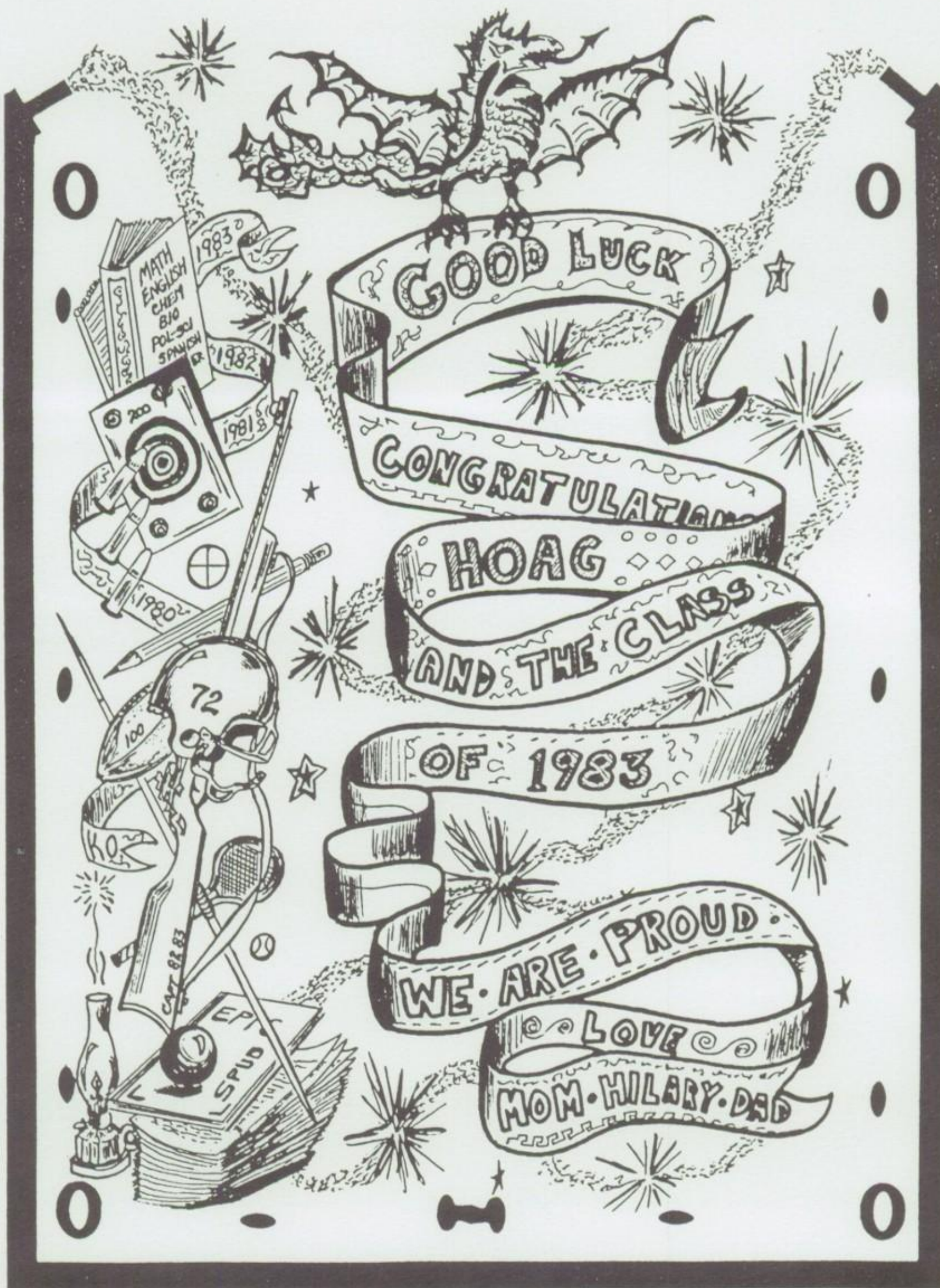
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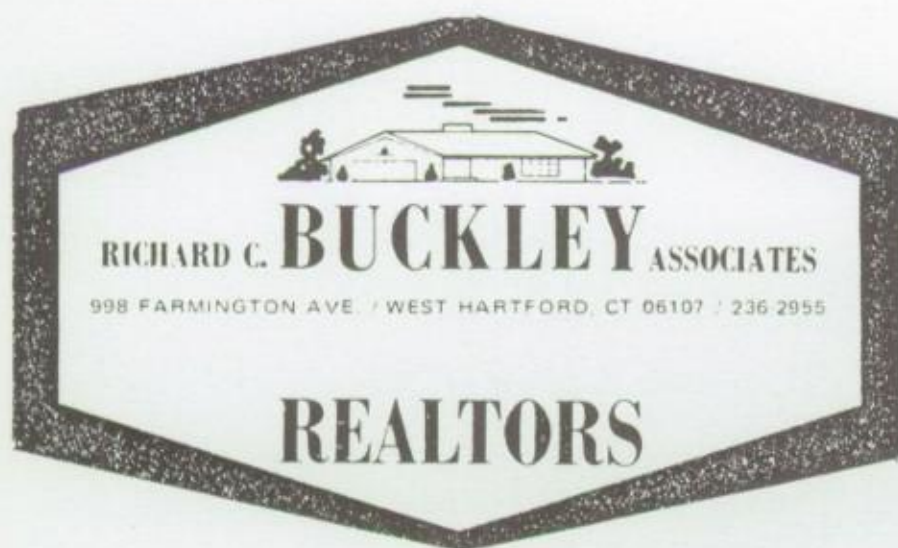


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then its either too late

or loves goes

So when I tell you that I love you

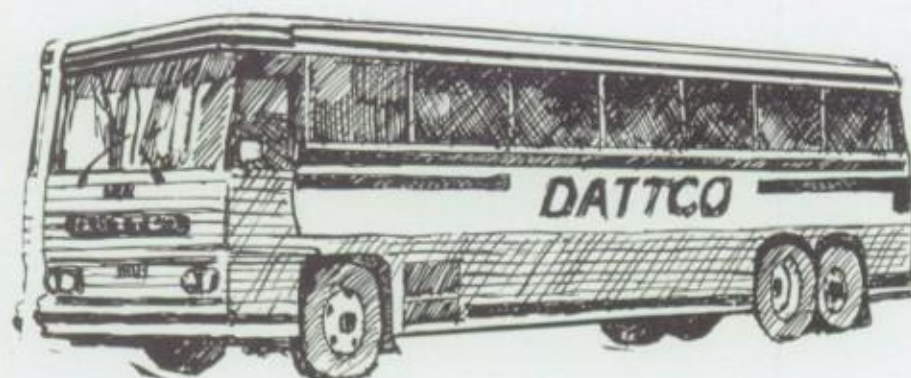
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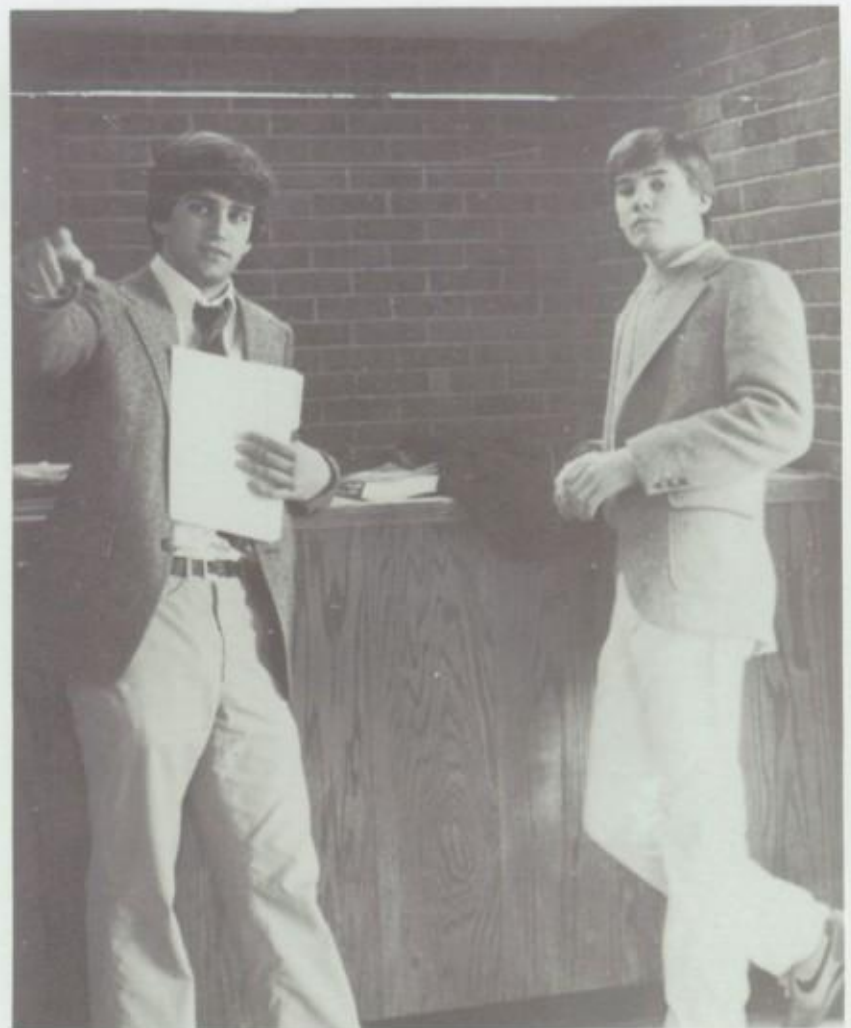
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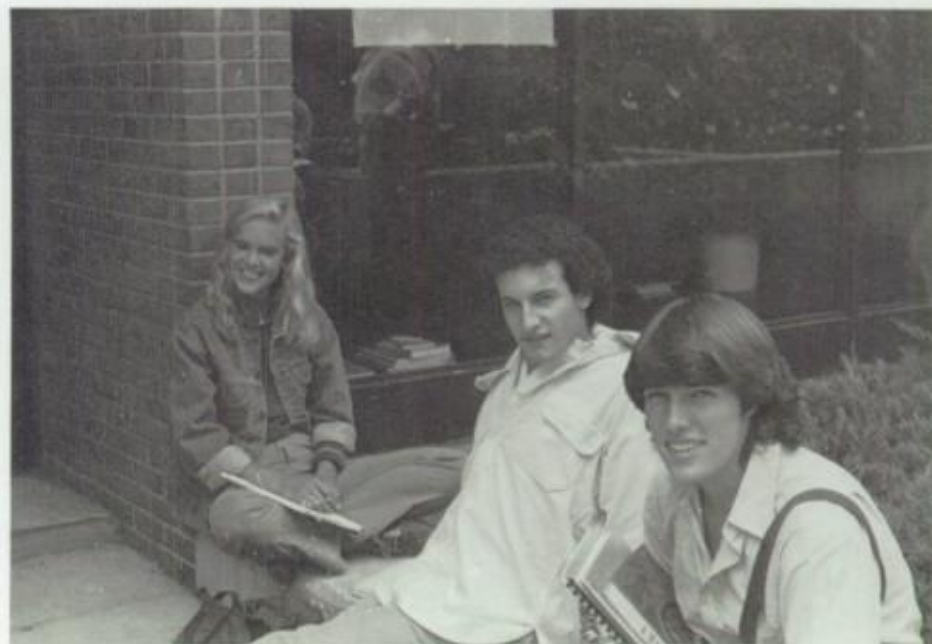
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